ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

$9.95

FOR ADULTS ONLY

FRENCH KIS

#8

100 PAGES!
52 IN FULL COLOR!

NEW!

Brito & Val

Pin & Nubesnegras

THE EROTIC MASTERS:

Noe

Chiyoji

Ferocius

Tobalina

Marcelo Sosa

Juan Jose RYP

8 21020 00008 1

Contents

1 Cover …… **RICKY CARRALERO** ©2003 Ricky Carralero and Ediciones La Cupula
3 The Piano Tuner Goes to the Circus …… **NOE** ©2003 Noe and Ediciones La Cupula
11 Mondo Porno …… **SUSI GLAMOUR** © 2003 Susi Glamour and Ediciones La Cupula
12 Buddies …… **ATILIO & IVAN** ©2003 Atilio Gambedotti, Ivan Guevara and Ediciones La Cupula
19 Power to the Housewives …… **ARMAS** ©2003 Armas and Ediciones La Cupula
25 Under the Counter …… **RUBEN LARDIN** ©2003 Ruben Lardin and Ediciones La Cupula
26 Room 121 …… **BOCCERE** ©2003 Boccere and Ediciones La Cupula
32 The Erotic Art of... …… **ACUNA** ©2003 Acuna and Ediciones La Cupula
34 Prince Charming …… **TOBALINA** ©2003 Tobalina and Ediciones La Cupula
40 Human Warmth …… **ALVARO** ©2003 Alvaro and Ediciones La Cupula
46 Drive-by-BJs …… **PIN & NUBESNEGRAS** ©2003 Pin, Nubesnegras and Ediciones La Cupula
51 Gordon & Marion …… **FEROCIUS** ©2003 Ferocius and Ediciones La Cupula
59 Heart-on …… **BRITO & VAL** ©2003 Brito, Val and Ediciones La Cupula
67 Carol's Diary …… **RYP & ART BROOKS** ©2003 RYP, Art Brooks and Ediciones La Cupula
76 Sex Machine …… **DE HARO** ©2003 De Haro and Ediciones La Cupula
82 Story …… **JOE STONE** ©2003 Joe Stone and Ediciones La Cupula
83 Miss DD …… **CHIYOJI TOMO** ©2003 Chiyoji Tomo and Ediciones La Cupula

Editorial

WHERE AND WHEN YOU WANT

There's nothing more unpleasant than porn you don't want. Let me explain: you're walking down the street early one morning. At this hour, there's no public transportation running and there aren't any taxis around. Suddenly, you realize there's a guy leaning back in the driver's seat in the car that you just walked past. He's got a picnic blanket spread over his lap. Beneath the blanket, something's moving. Something big. Something round. If you look carefully, you'll see the figure of a woman stretching over from the passenger's seat. That's when it hits you and you get what's going on.

God. She's sucking his dick.

From that moment on, there's no way you can get yourself together; no one alive, not a soul could get through the day without scratching that first itch. You can quicken your pace and get away from the car as fast as you can, but until you satisfy yourself, you're walking around with ants in your pants. And so, when you get home, you can penetrate your VCR with one of the videos recommended by Susi Glamour and rewind your favorite bedroom scenes from the local video store as many times as you like. Or, you can delight yourself with the work of the sensational artists in this magazine who show you that the hottest hardcore and Art with a capital-A can go hand-in-hand. That's exactly why we're on our eighth issue and still goin', offering time-honored classics from **Ferocius**, sparkling talents like **Atilio**, fresh new brilliance from **Pin & Nubesnegras**, and the candid, twisted, wicked vision of **Brito & Val**. Because you've got the porn you want right in front of you. You're in control here. It's about time.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
First edition: October 2003

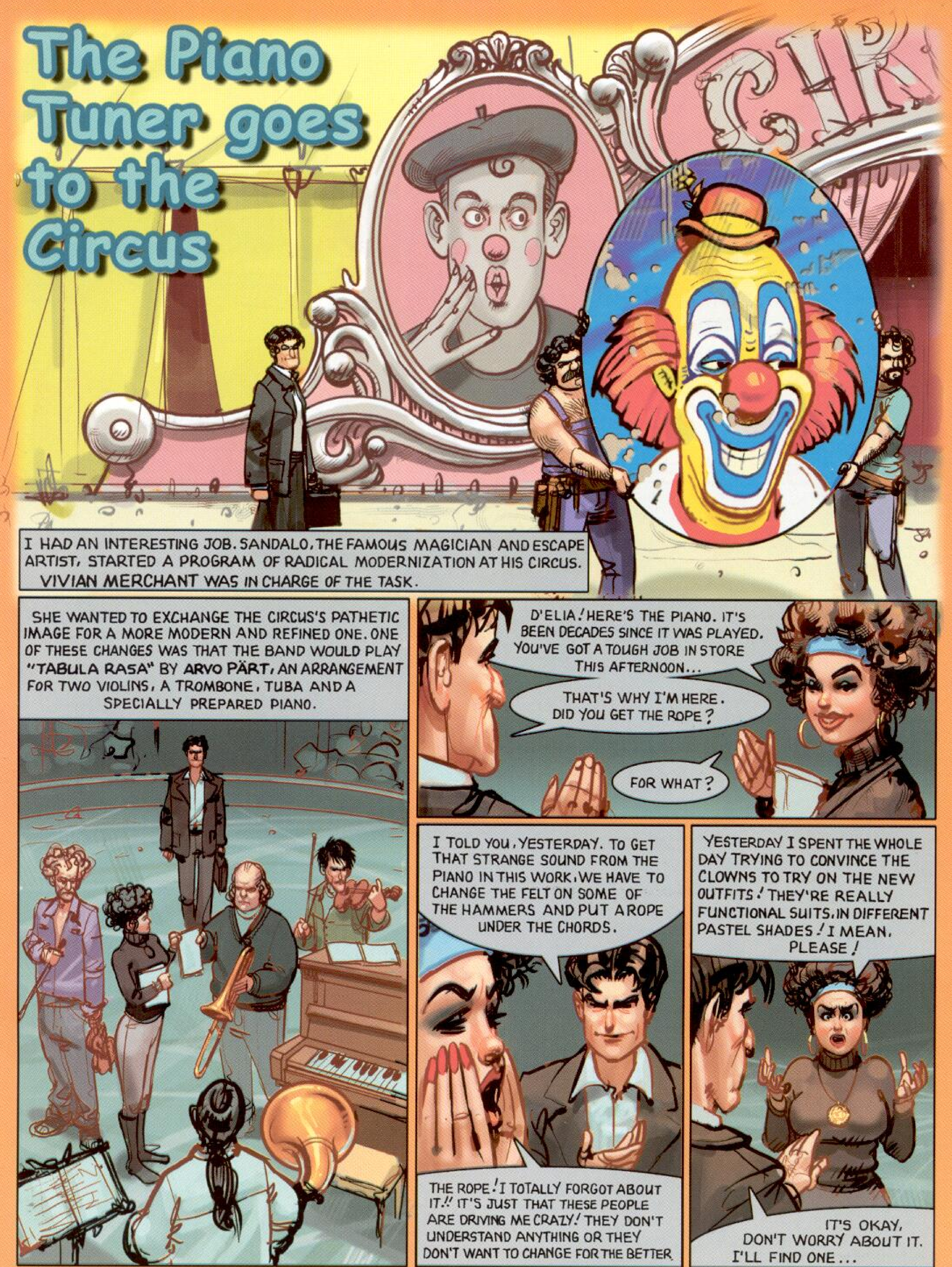
All rights reserved. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher.
Any similarity to real people and places is purely coincidental.
Publisher assumes no responsibility with unsolicited material.

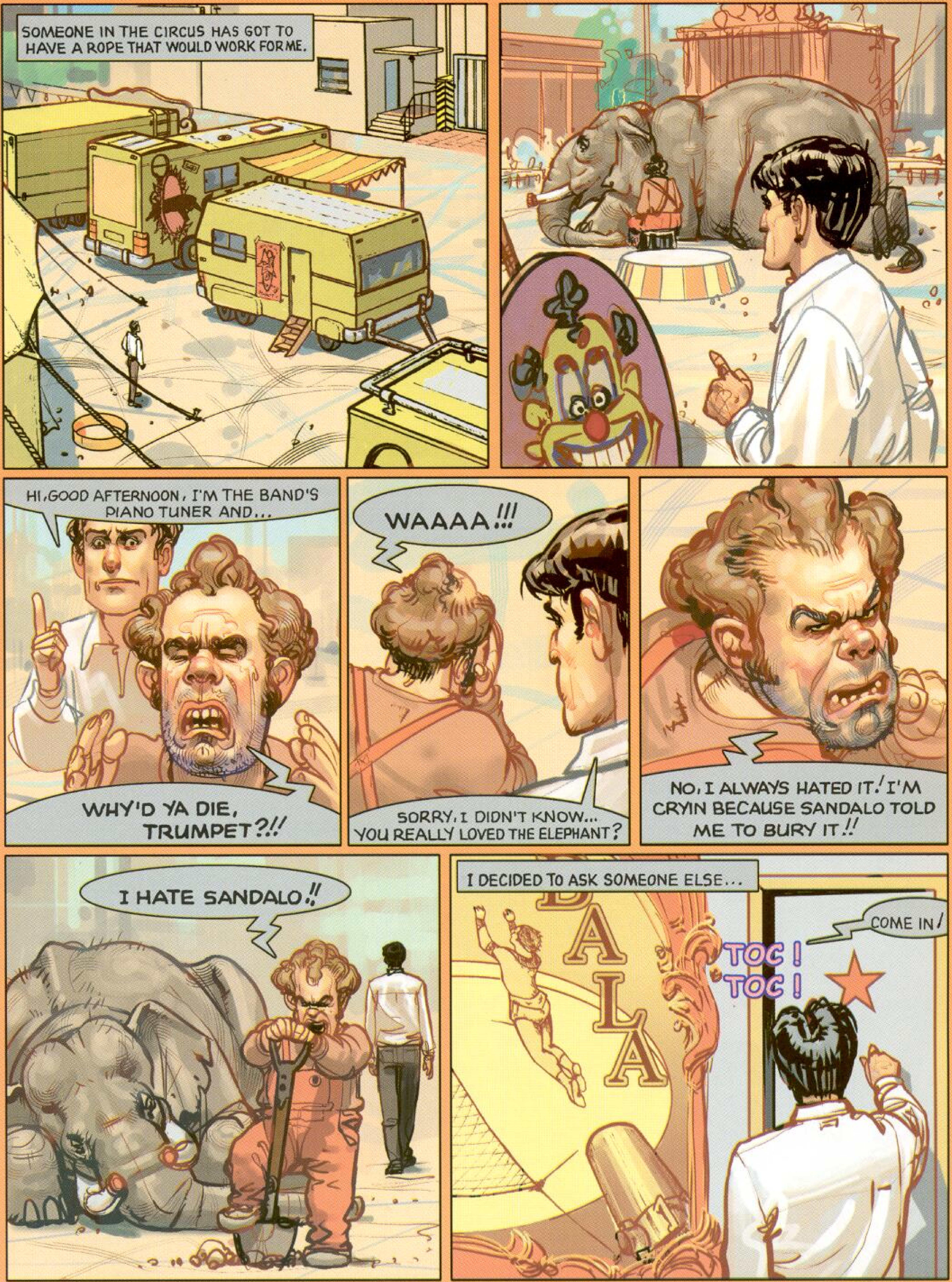
Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Editor: JM Berenguer
International Rights: Montse Terrones
Contributing Writers: Susi Glamour, Ruben Lardin, Spike Spiegel
Translators and Proofreaders: Cynthia Wong, C. Cavallo
Lettering: L. Andres, C. Ruiz, John "The Master" Muler
DL: B-35865-2001
Printed in Spain by Lifusa
ISSN: 1579-9298

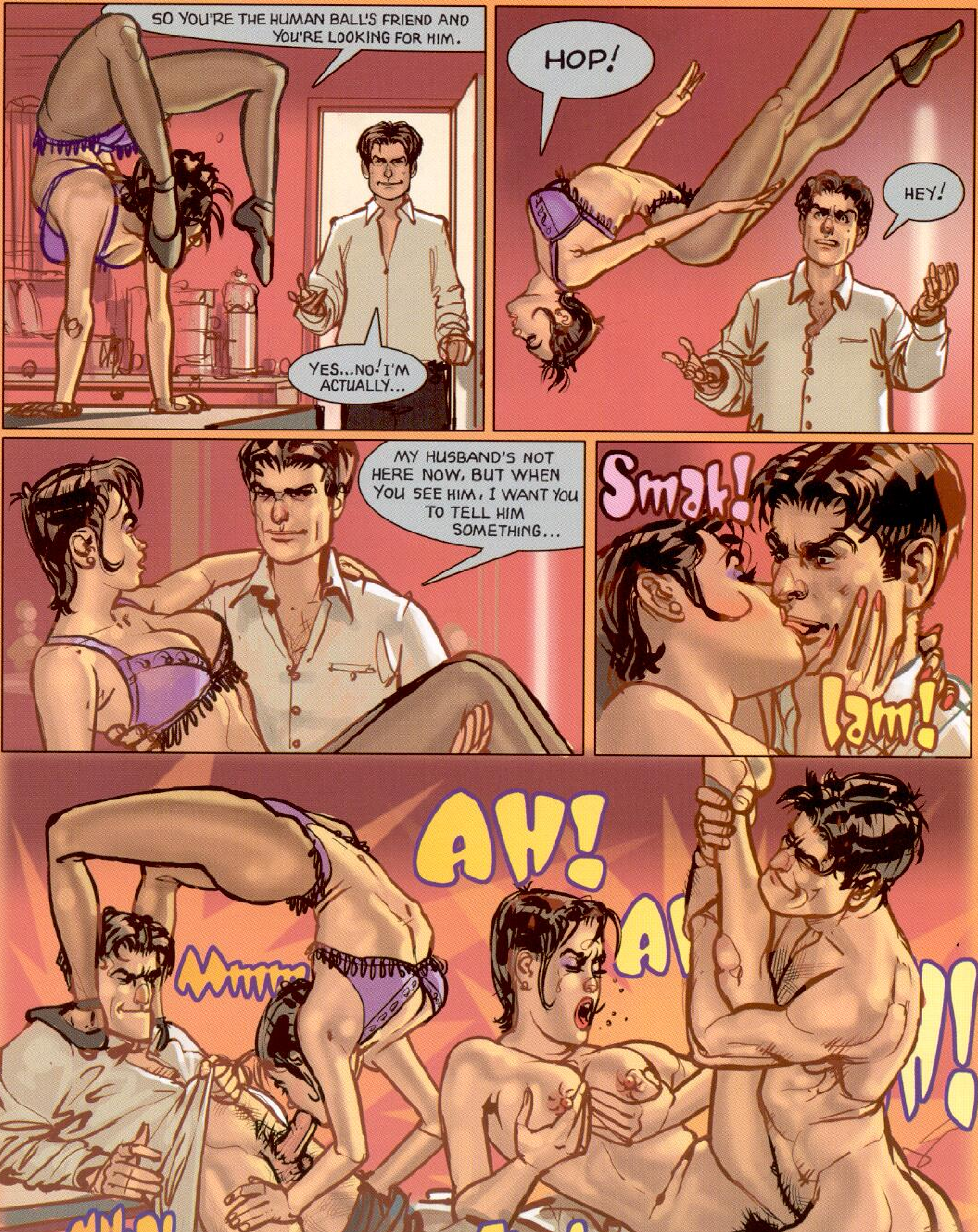
FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.
Pza.Beatas #3 E. Barcelona 08003, Spain
Tel: (34) 93-268-2805 Fax: (34) 93-268-0765

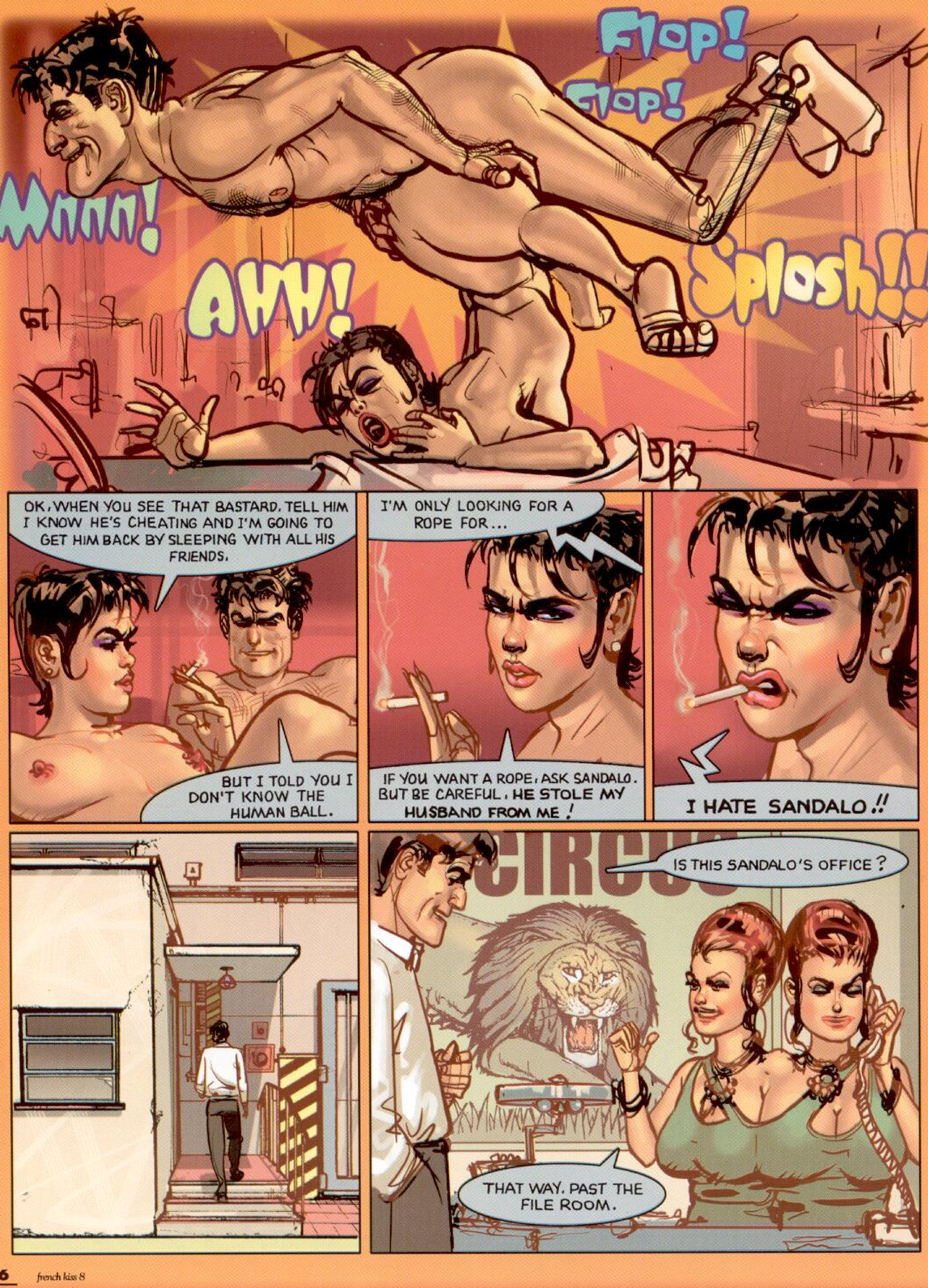
www.frenchkisscomix.com

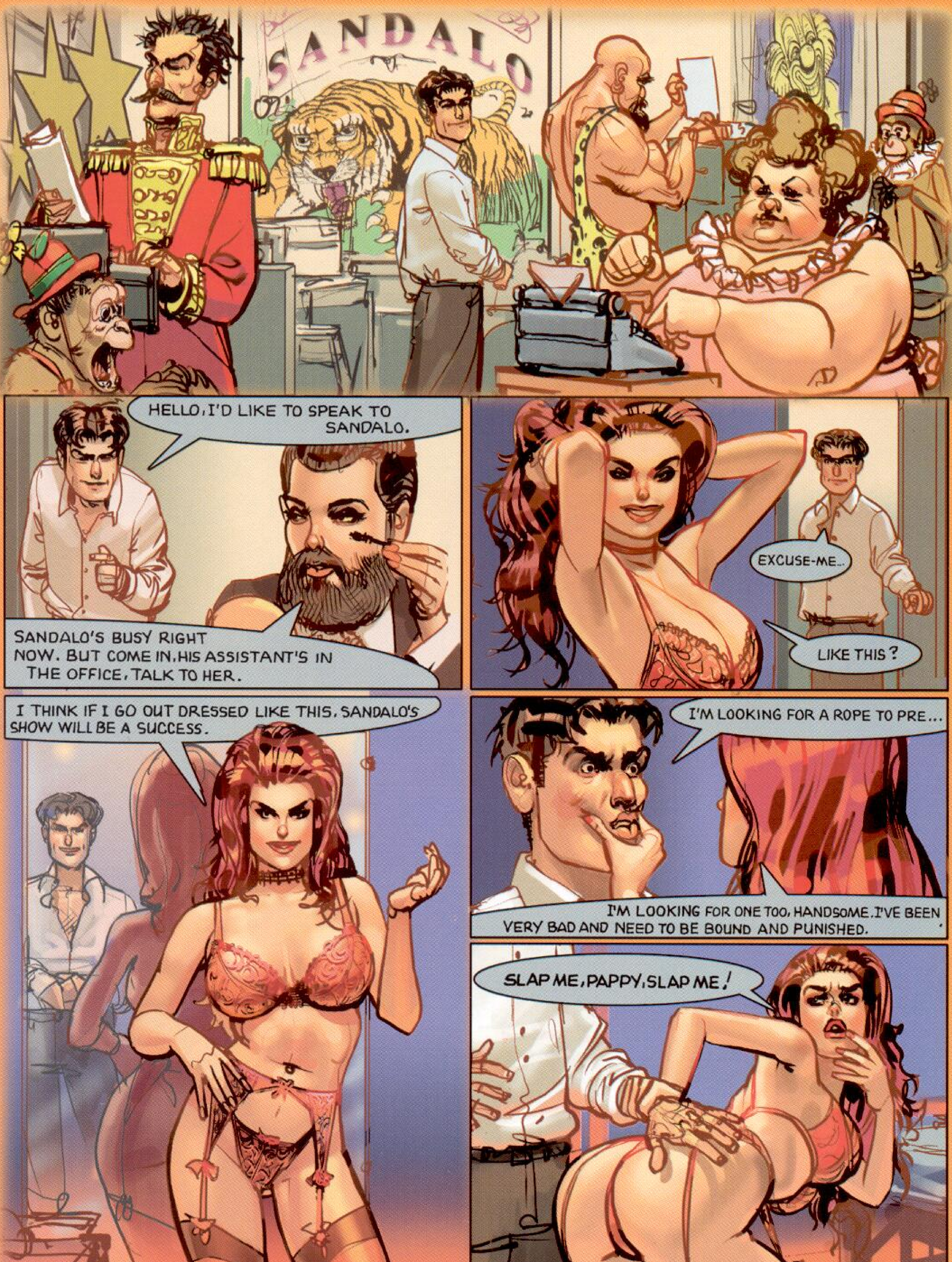
The Piano Tuner goes to the Circus


I HAD AN INTERESTING JOB. SANDALO, THE FAMOUS MAGICIAN AND ESCAPE ARTIST, STARTED A PROGRAM OF RADICAL MODERNIZATION AT HIS CIRCUS. VIVIAN MERCHANT WAS IN CHARGE OF THE TASK.
SHE WANTED TO EXCHANGE THE CIRCUS'S PATHETIC IMAGE FOR A MORE MODERN AND REFINED ONE. ONE OF THESE CHANGES WAS THAT THE BAND WOULD PLAY "TABULA RASA" BY ARVO PÄRT, AN ARRANGEMENT FOR TWO VIOLINS, A TROMBONE, TUBA AND A SPECIALLY PREPARED PIANO.
D'ELIA! HERE'S THE PIANO. IT'S BEEN DECADES SINCE IT WAS PLAYED. YOU'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB IN STORE THIS AFTERNOON...
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. DID YOU GET THE ROPE?
FOR WHAT?
I TOLD YOU, YESTERDAY. TO GET THAT STRANGE SOUND FROM THE PIANO IN THIS WORK, WE HAVE TO CHANGE THE FELT ON SOME OF THE HAMMERS AND PUT A ROPE UNDER THE CHORDS.
THE ROPE! I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT IT!! IT'S JUST THAT THESE PEOPLE ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING OR THEY DON'T WANT TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER
YESTERDAY I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY TRYING TO CONVINCE THE CLOWNS TO TRY ON THE NEW OUTFITS! THEY'RE REALLY FUNCTIONAL SUITS, IN DIFFERENT PASTEL SHADES! I MEAN, PLEASE!
IT'S OKAY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'LL FIND ONE...

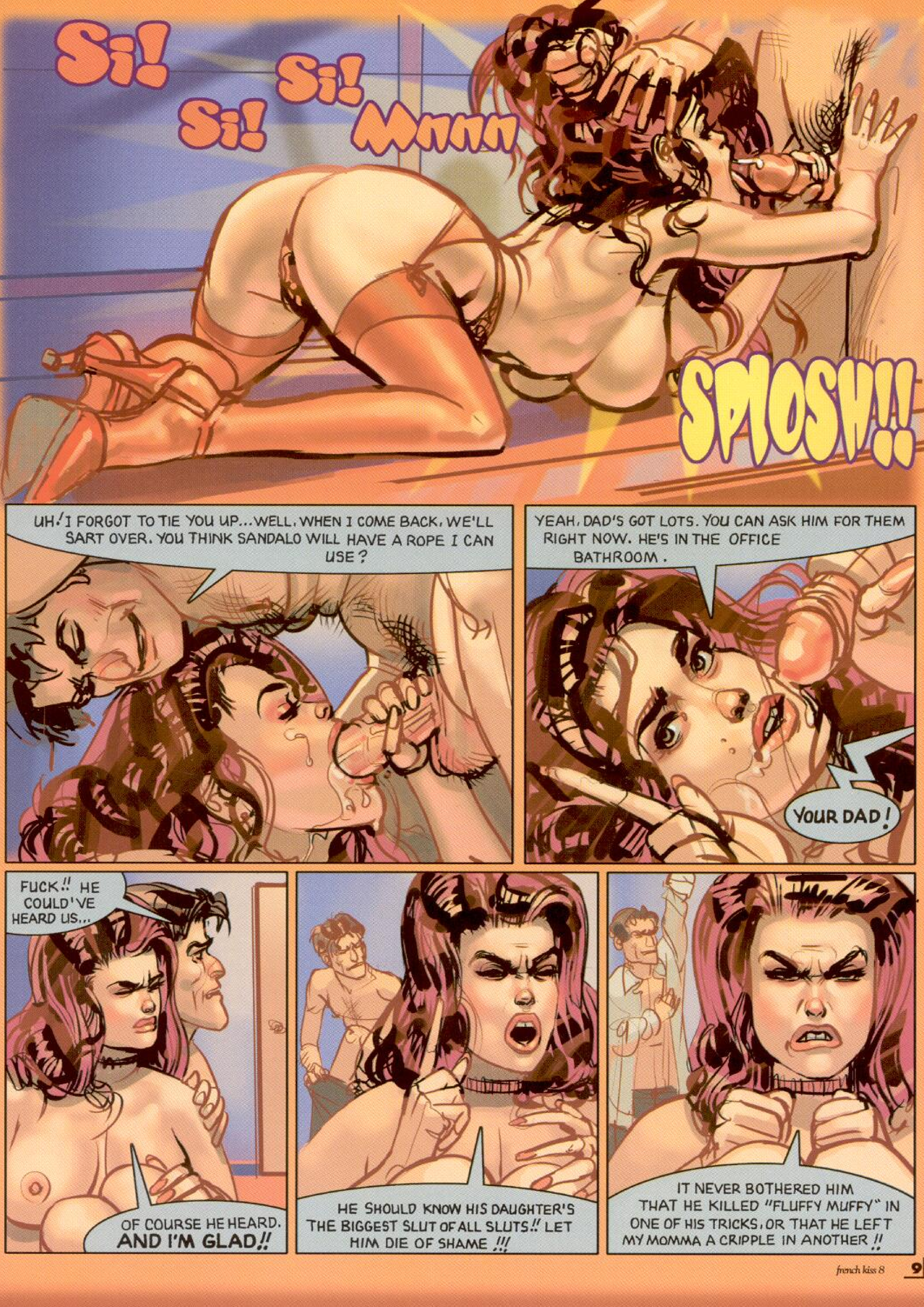

SOMEONE IN THE CIRCUS HAS GOT TO HAVE A ROPE THAT WOULD WORK FOR ME.
HI, GOOD AFTERNOON, I'M THE BAND'S PIANO TUNER AND...
WHY'D YA DIE, TRUMPET?!!
WAAAA!!!
SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW... YOU REALLY LOVED THE ELEPHANT?
NO, I ALWAYS HATED IT! I'M CRYIN BECAUSE SANDALO TOLD ME TO BURY IT!!
I HATE SANDALO!!
I DECIDED TO ASK SOMEONE ELSE...
DALA
COME IN!
TOC! TOC!

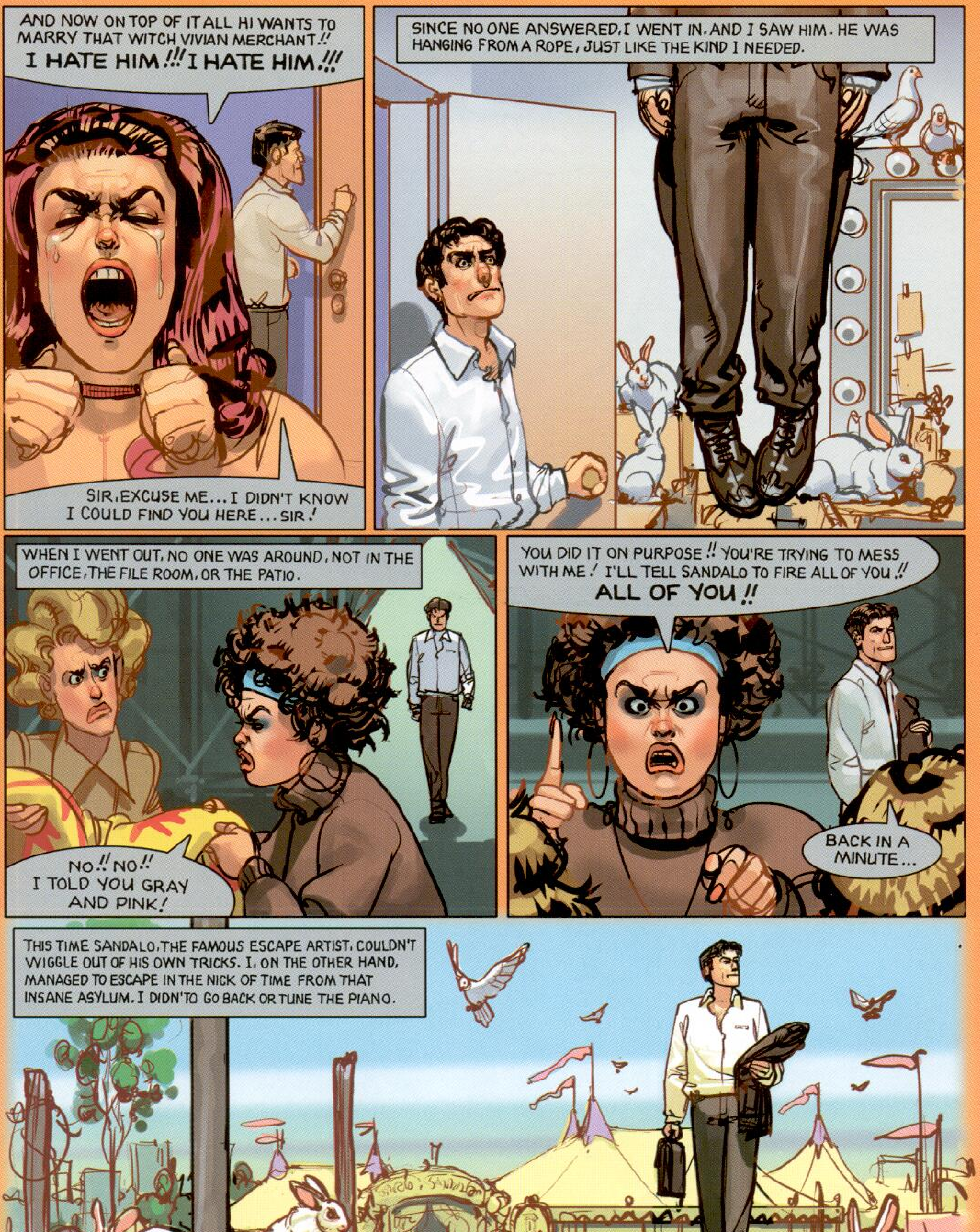

SO YOU'RE THE HUMAN BALL'S FRIEND AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR HIM.
YES...NO! I'M ACTUALLY...
HOP!
HEY!
MY HUSBAND'S NOT HERE NOW, BUT WHEN YOU SEE HIM, I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM SOMETHING...
Smak!
lam!
AH!
AH!
Mmm
CHUP!
CHUP!
Flop!
Flop!


Flop!
Flop!
Mnnn!
AHH!
Splosh!!
OK, WHEN YOU SEE THAT BASTARD, TELL HIM I KNOW HE'S CHEATING AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM BACK BY SLEEPING WITH ALL HIS FRIENDS.
BUT I TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW THE HUMAN BALL.
I'M ONLY LOOKING FOR A ROPE FOR...
IF YOU WANT A ROPE, ASK SANDALO. BUT BE CAREFUL, **HE STOLE MY HUSBAND FROM ME**!
I HATE SANDALO!!
CIRCUS
IS THIS SANDALO'S OFFICE?
THAT WAY, PAST THE FILE ROOM.


SANDALO
HELLO, I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO SANDALO.
SANDALO'S BUSY RIGHT NOW. BUT COME IN, HIS ASSISTANT'S IN THE OFFICE, TALK TO HER.
EXCUSE-ME...
LIKE THIS?
I THINK IF I GO OUT DRESSED LIKE THIS, SANDALO'S SHOW WILL BE A SUCCESS.
I'M LOOKING FOR A ROPE TO PRE...
I'M LOOKING FOR ONE TOO, HANDSOME. I'VE BEEN VERY BAD AND NEED TO BE BOUND AND PUNISHED.
SLAP ME, PAPPY, SLAP ME!

Flop!
Flop!
AHH!
Flop!
AH!
AHH!
Chup!
Flop!
Flop!
Chup!


Si! Si! Si! Mmmm
SPIOSH!!
UH! I FORGOT TO TIE YOU UP... WELL, WHEN I COME BACK, WE'LL SART OVER. YOU THINK SANDALO WILL HAVE A ROPE I CAN USE?
YEAH, DAD'S GOT LOTS. YOU CAN ASK HIM FOR THEM RIGHT NOW. HE'S IN THE OFFICE BATHROOM.
YOUR DAD!
FUCK!! HE COULD'VE HEARD US...
OF COURSE HE HEARD. AND I'M GLAD!!
HE SHOULD KNOW HIS DAUGHTER'S THE BIGGEST SLUT OF ALL SLUTS!! LET HIM DIE OF SHAME!!!
IT NEVER BOTHERED HIM THAT HE KILLED "FLUFFY MUFFY" IN ONE OF HIS TRICKS, OR THAT HE LEFT MY MOMMA A CRIPPLE IN ANOTHER!!


AND NOW ON TOP OF IT ALL HI WANTS TO MARRY THAT WITCH VIVIAN MERCHANT.!! I HATE HIM.!!! I HATE HIM.!!!
SIR, EXCUSE ME... I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD FIND YOU HERE... SIR.!
SINCE NO ONE ANSWERED, I WENT IN, AND I SAW HIM. HE WAS HANGING FROM A ROPE, JUST LIKE THE KIND I NEEDED.
WHEN I WENT OUT, NO ONE WAS AROUND, NOT IN THE OFFICE, THE FILE ROOM, OR THE PATIO.
NO.!! NO.!! I TOLD YOU GRAY AND PINK!
YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE.!! YOU'RE TRYING TO MESS WITH ME.! I'LL TELL SANDALO TO FIRE ALL OF YOU.!! ALL OF YOU.!!
BACK IN A MINUTE...
THIS TIME SANDALO, THE FAMOUS ESCAPE ARTIST, COULDN'T WIGGLE OUT OF HIS OWN TRICKS. I, ON THE OTHER HAND, MANAGED TO ESCAPE IN THE NICK OF TIME FROM THAT INSANE ASYLUM. I DIDN'TO GO BACK OR TUNE THE PIANO.
THE END

Mondo Porno

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

EXTRA HOT AND SPICY SPECIAL!!

Our favorite American actresses of all time

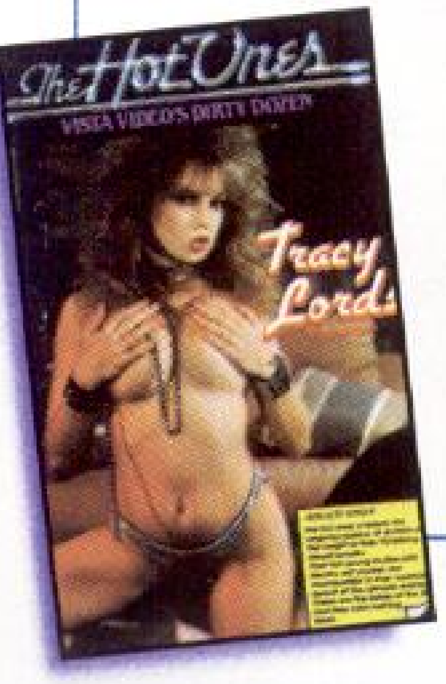
(Second and final part)

We continue our sizzling review of the best stars in the history of porn. Bon appetit!

TRACI LORDS

Much more than a porn legend, **Traci** became a 20th century pop culture icon whom teenagers all over the world love madly. Her real name is **Christy Lee Nusman** and she was born May 7,1968, in Steubenville, a small Ohio town. At 15 years old, she posed scantily clad in ***Penthouse*** and shortly thereafter got a fake I.D. in order to act in porn videos. In 1986 she starred in her last adult films (***Traci Takes Tokyo, Traci I love You***), with the FBI knocking at her door. She then reinvented herself in conventional low-budget films with a fair measure of luck under the direction of the king of trash, **John Waters** (***Cry Baby***).

MUST-SEE MOVIES: ***Those Young Girls*** (1984), ***Lust in the Fast Lane*** (1984), ***Love Bites*** (1985), ***Hollywood Heartbreakers*** (1985), ***Perfect Fit*** (1985)...

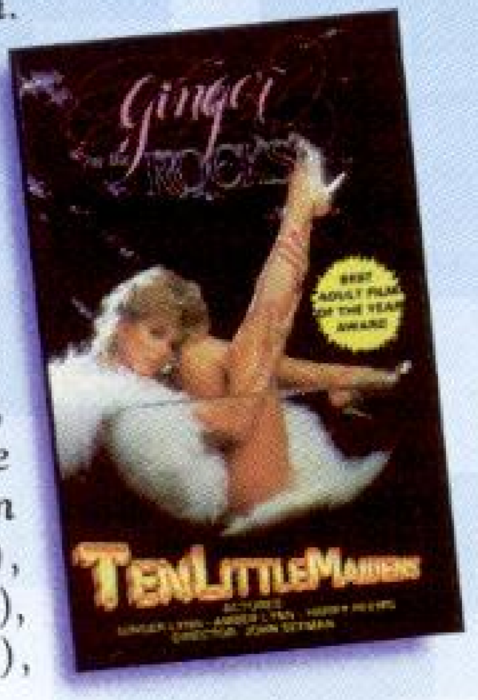


GINGER LYNN

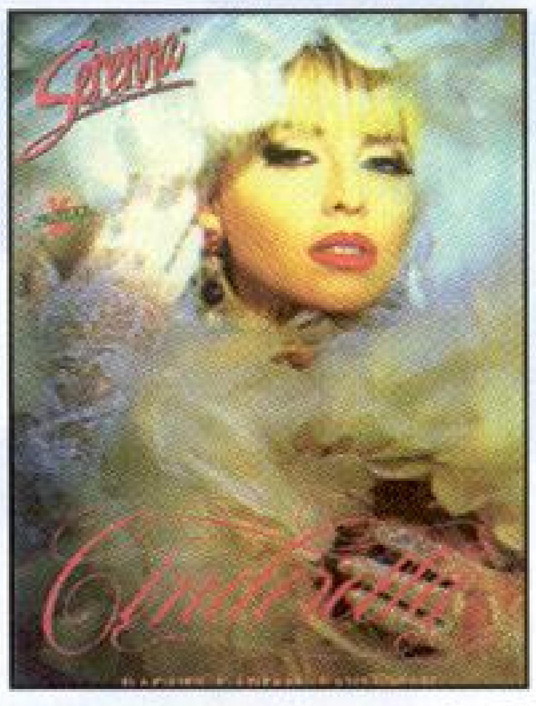
Another of the biggest stars in history. She ruled the porn world between 1984 and 1986, and when she retired, she also made a name for herself in B-movies. She acted in 120 movies. A native of Rockford (Illinois), she got her start in the world of sex posing for ***Penthouse***. In short order, she was earning $1,000 a day on porn shoots. Her best scenes were with **Jamie Gillis** and **John Holmes**, two super-heavyweights. After more than ten years in retirement, she returned in 1999 in **Veronica Hart**'s ***Torn***.

She also had a stormy romance with **Charlie Sheen** and shot a scandalous video for the heavy metal group **Metallica**.

MUST-SEE MOVIES: ***Those Young Girls*** (1984), ***Sister Dearest*** (1984), ***The Ginger Effect*** (1985), ***Ten Little Maidens*** (1985), ***Ginger Sex Asylum*** (1985), ***Ginger & Spice*** (1996), ***Taken*** (2001)...



SAVANNAH

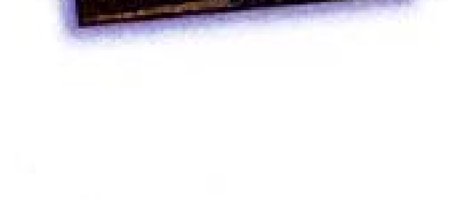


One of the most controversial actresses, not for her sex acts on tape but for her suicide and off-the-record affairs: romances with **Billy Idol, Axl Rose** and **Slash** (from **Guns´n´Roses**), **Vince Neil (Motley Crue)**, drugs and constant no-shows with the most important production houses who'd hired her, including **Vivid Video**.

Her suicide in July 1994 (two days previously she'd had a car accident) was like a shock of cold water in the face throughout the industry. **Shannon Wilsey** was her real name and she was born in Laguna Beach, California, in October 1970. During her career, which began in 1990, she shuffled around with different pseudonyms (the best-known of which was **Silver Kane**) in the hundred full-length porns she acted in. She had an angelic face and a slammin' body.

MUST-SEE MOVIES: ***New Wave Hookers 2*** (1991), ***Hurts So Good*** (1991), ***On Trial*** (1992), ***Sinderella*** (1992), ***Savannah´s Best Blow Jobs*** (1993)...

Hurts so Good
Top Club
Savannah



TORI WELLES

She was at the top for a couple of years, between 1989 and 1990, and she retired to marry director **Paul Norman**, whom she divorced several years later. Born in California in 1967, she had a troubled adolescence, spotted with drugs, promiscuity, running away from home and stints in jail. Her big specialty was deep-throating, a practice that made millions of fans all over the planet fall in love with her. Her best movies are: ***The Chameleon*** (1988), by **John Leslie**, and ***Night Trips*** (1989), by **Andrew Blake**.

MUST-SEE MOVIES: ***The Scarlett Bride*** (1989), ***The Invisible Girl*** (1989), ***Mystic Pieces*** (1989), ***Out for Blood*** (1990), ***Torrid without a Cause 2*** (1990), ***Miss Directed*** (1990)...

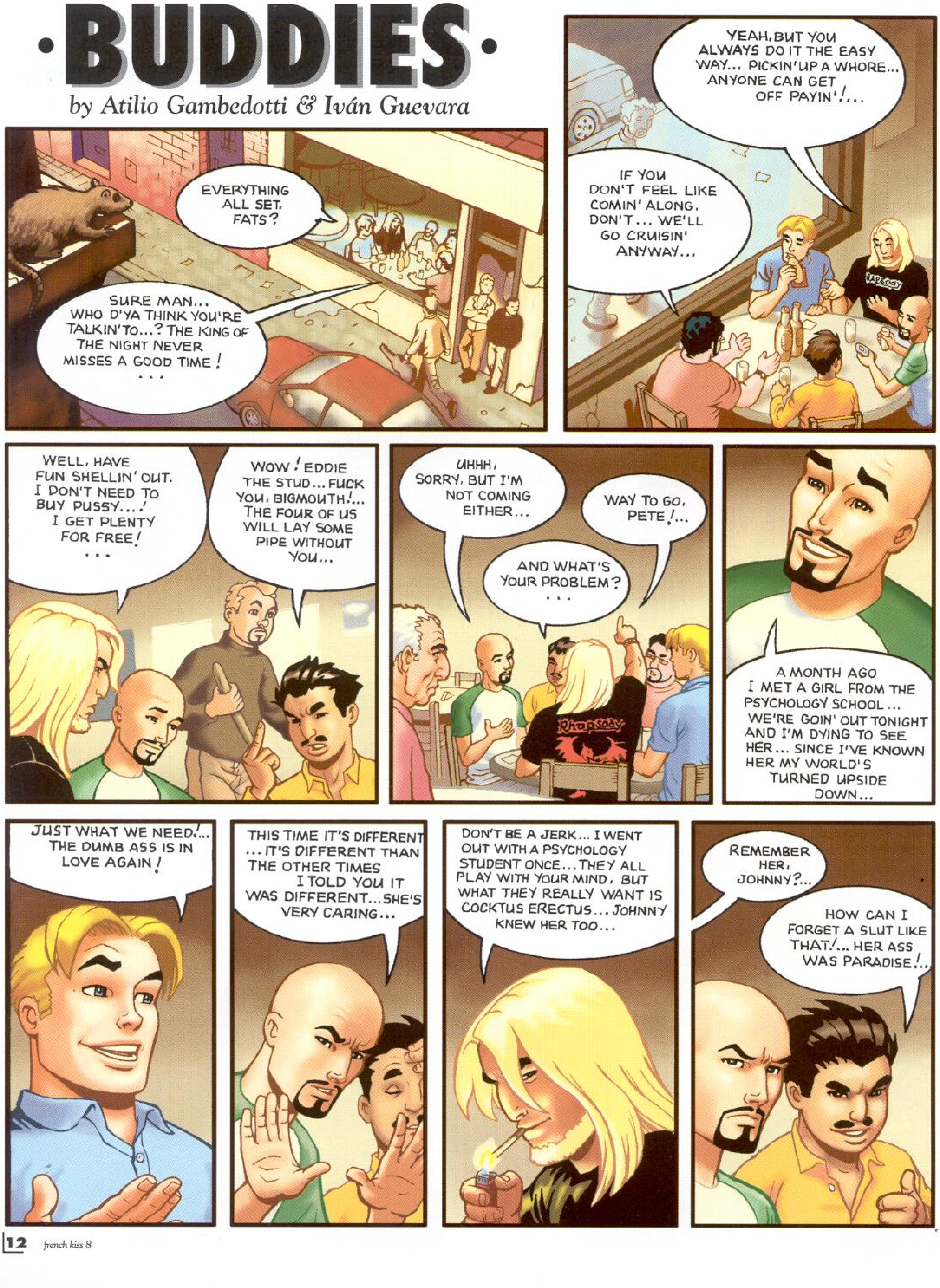
JEANNA FINE

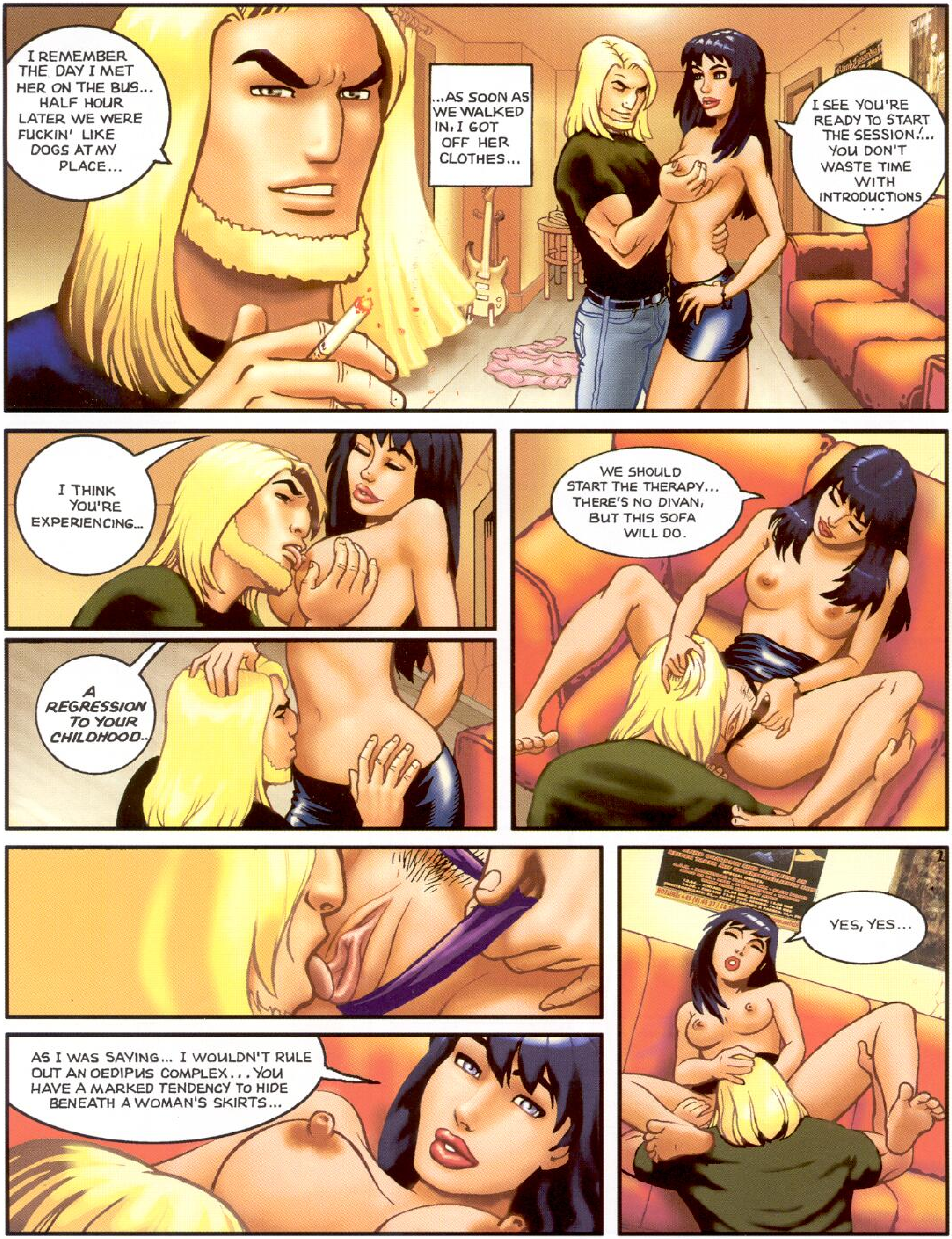
One of the most rough and rabid cock suckers, able to deep-throat without blinking and able to intimidate every crude and rude stud who came her way, including **Jamie Gillis**. Born in New York on September 29, 1965, Jeanna's real name was **Angel Rush**. She started in porn in 1985 and she used different pseudonyms

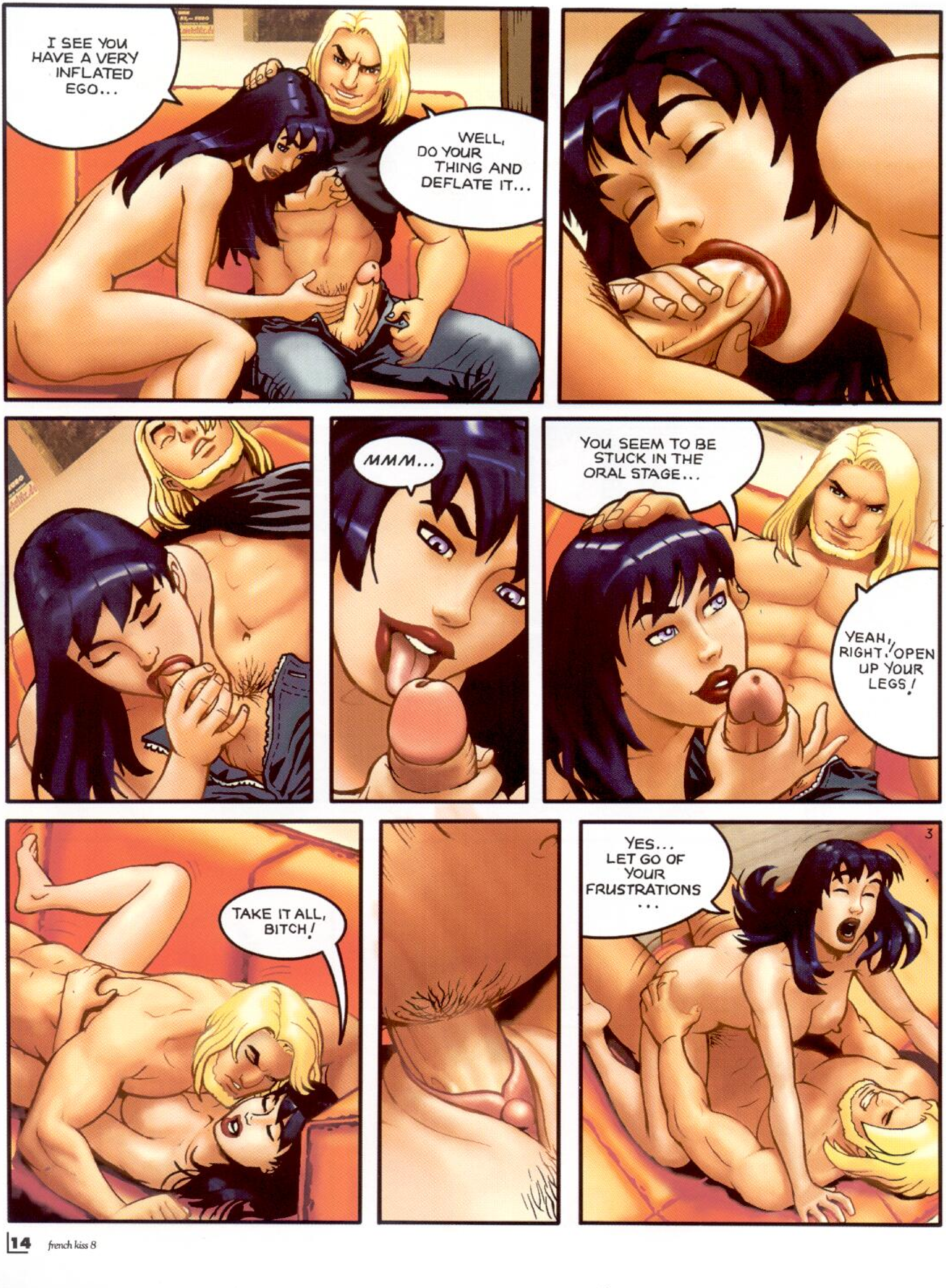
(Continued on page 58)

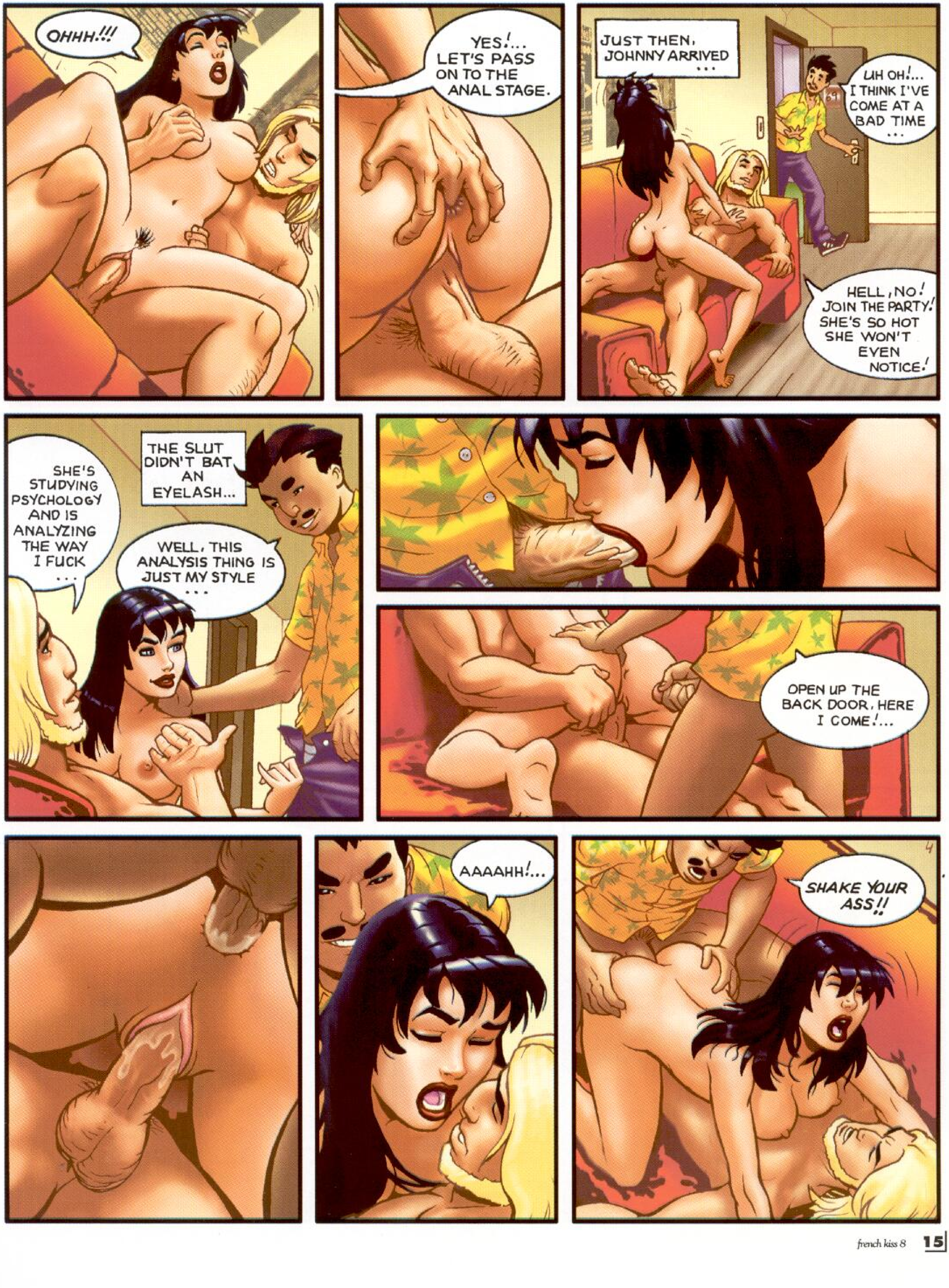
·BUDDIES·

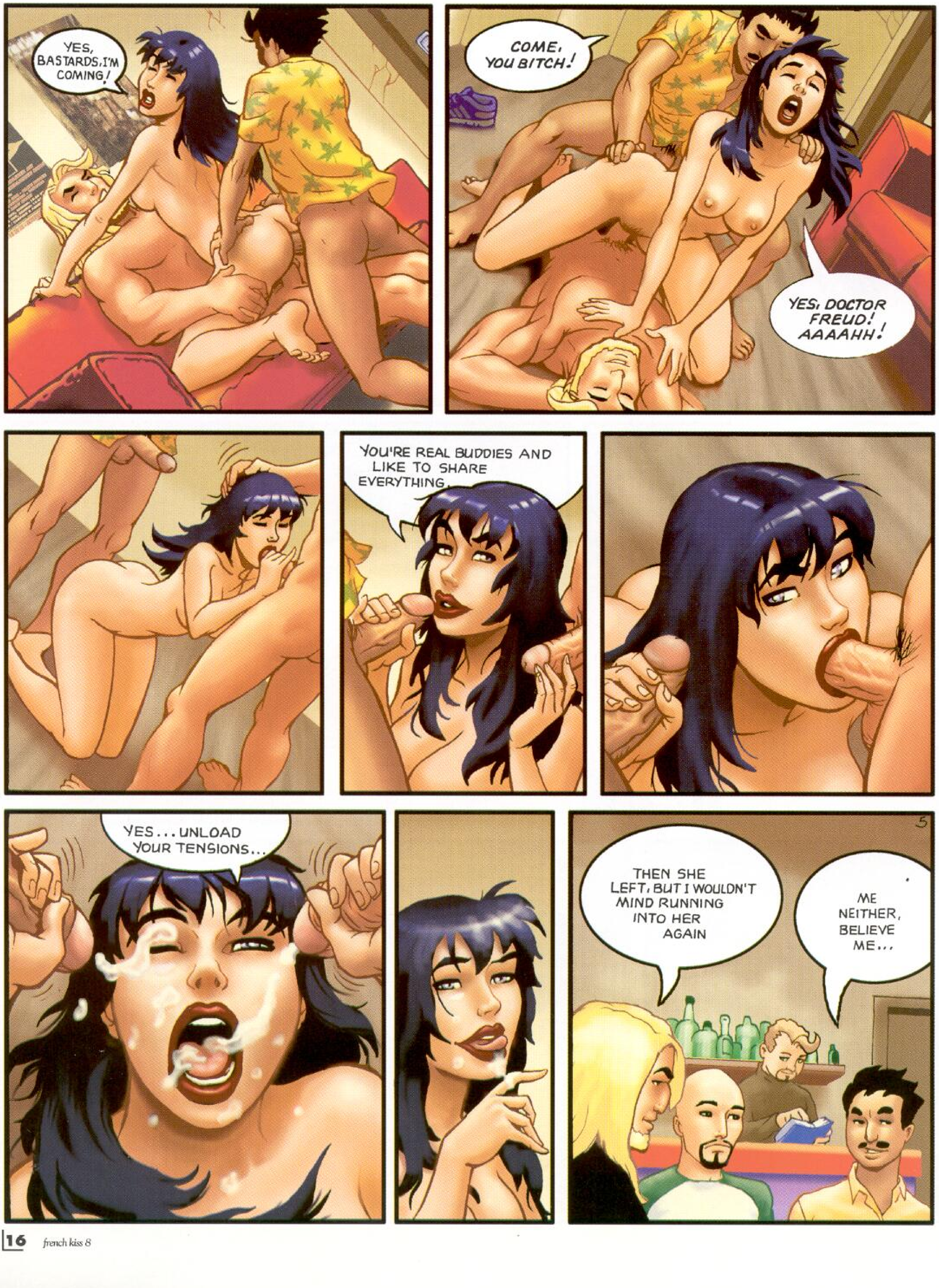
by Atilio Gambedotti & Iván Guevara

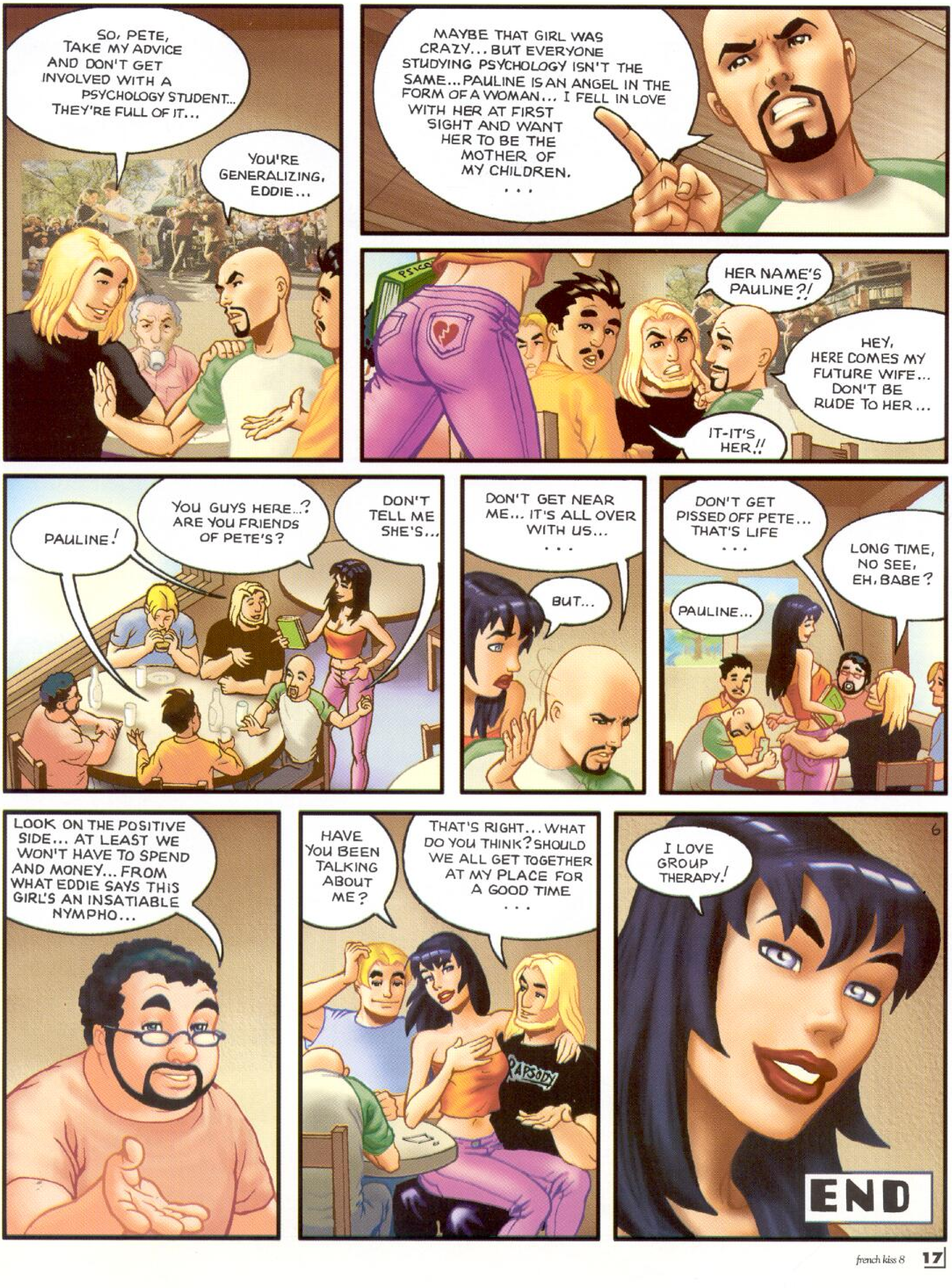

EVERYTHING ALL SET, FATS?
SURE MAN... WHO D'YA THINK YOU'RE TALKIN' TO...? THE KING OF THE NIGHT NEVER MISSES A GOOD TIME! ...
YEAH, BUT YOU ALWAYS DO IT THE EASY WAY... PICKIN' UP A WHORE... ANYONE CAN GET OFF PAYIN'!...
IF YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE COMIN' ALONG, DON'T... WE'LL GO CRUISIN' ANYWAY...
WELL, HAVE FUN SHELLIN' OUT. I DON'T NEED TO BUY PUSSY...! I GET PLENTY FOR FREE! ...
WOW! EDDIE THE STUD... FUCK YOU, BIGMOUTH!... THE FOUR OF US WILL LAY SOME PIPE WITHOUT YOU...
UHHH, SORRY, BUT I'M NOT COMING EITHER...
WAY TO GO, PETE!...
AND WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? ...
Rhapsody
A MONTH AGO I MET A GIRL FROM THE PSYCHOLOGY SCHOOL... WE'RE GOIN' OUT TONIGHT AND I'M DYING TO SEE HER... SINCE I'VE KNOWN HER MY WORLD'S TURNED UPSIDE DOWN...
JUST WHAT WE NEED!... THE DUMB ASS IS IN LOVE AGAIN!
THIS TIME IT'S DIFFERENT ... IT'S DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHER TIMES I TOLD YOU IT WAS DIFFERENT... SHE'S VERY CARING...
DON'T BE A JERK... I WENT OUT WITH A PSYCHOLOGY STUDENT ONCE... THEY ALL PLAY WITH YOUR MIND, BUT WHAT THEY REALLY WANT IS COCKTUS ERECTUS... JOHNNY KNEW HER TOO...
REMEMBER HER, JOHNNY?...
HOW CAN I FORGET A SLUT LIKE THAT!... HER ASS WAS PARADISE!...


I REMEMBER THE DAY I MET HER ON THE BUS... HALF HOUR LATER WE WERE FUCKIN' LIKE DOGS AT MY PLACE...
...AS SOON AS WE WALKED IN, I GOT OFF HER CLOTHES...
I SEE YOU'RE READY TO START THE SESSION!... YOU DON'T WASTE TIME WITH INTRODUCTIONS...
I THINK YOU'RE EXPERIENCING...
A REGRESSION TO YOUR CHILDHOOD...
WE SHOULD START THE THERAPY... THERE'S NO DIVAN, BUT THIS SOFA WILL DO.
YES, YES...
AS I WAS SAYING... I WOULDN'T RULE OUT AN OEDIPUS COMPLEX... YOU HAVE A MARKED TENDENCY TO HIDE BENEATH A WOMAN'S SKIRTS...


I SEE YOU HAVE A VERY INFLATED EGO...
WELL, DO YOUR THING AND DEFLATE IT...
MMM...
YOU SEEM TO BE STUCK IN THE ORAL STAGE...
YEAH, RIGHT. OPEN UP YOUR LEGS!
TAKE IT ALL, BITCH!
YES... LET GO OF YOUR FRUSTRATIONS ...
3


OHHH.!!!
YES!... LET'S PASS ON TO THE ANAL STAGE.
JUST THEN, JOHNNY ARRIVED ...
UH OH!... I THINK I'VE COME AT A BAD TIME ...
HELL, NO! JOIN THE PARTY! SHE'S SO HOT SHE WON'T EVEN NOTICE!
SHE'S STUDYING PSYCHOLOGY AND IS ANALYZING THE WAY I FUCK ...
THE SLUT DIDN'T BAT AN EYELASH...
WELL, THIS ANALYSIS THING IS JUST MY STYLE ...
OPEN UP THE BACK DOOR, HERE I COME!...
AAAAHH!...
SHAKE YOUR ASS!!

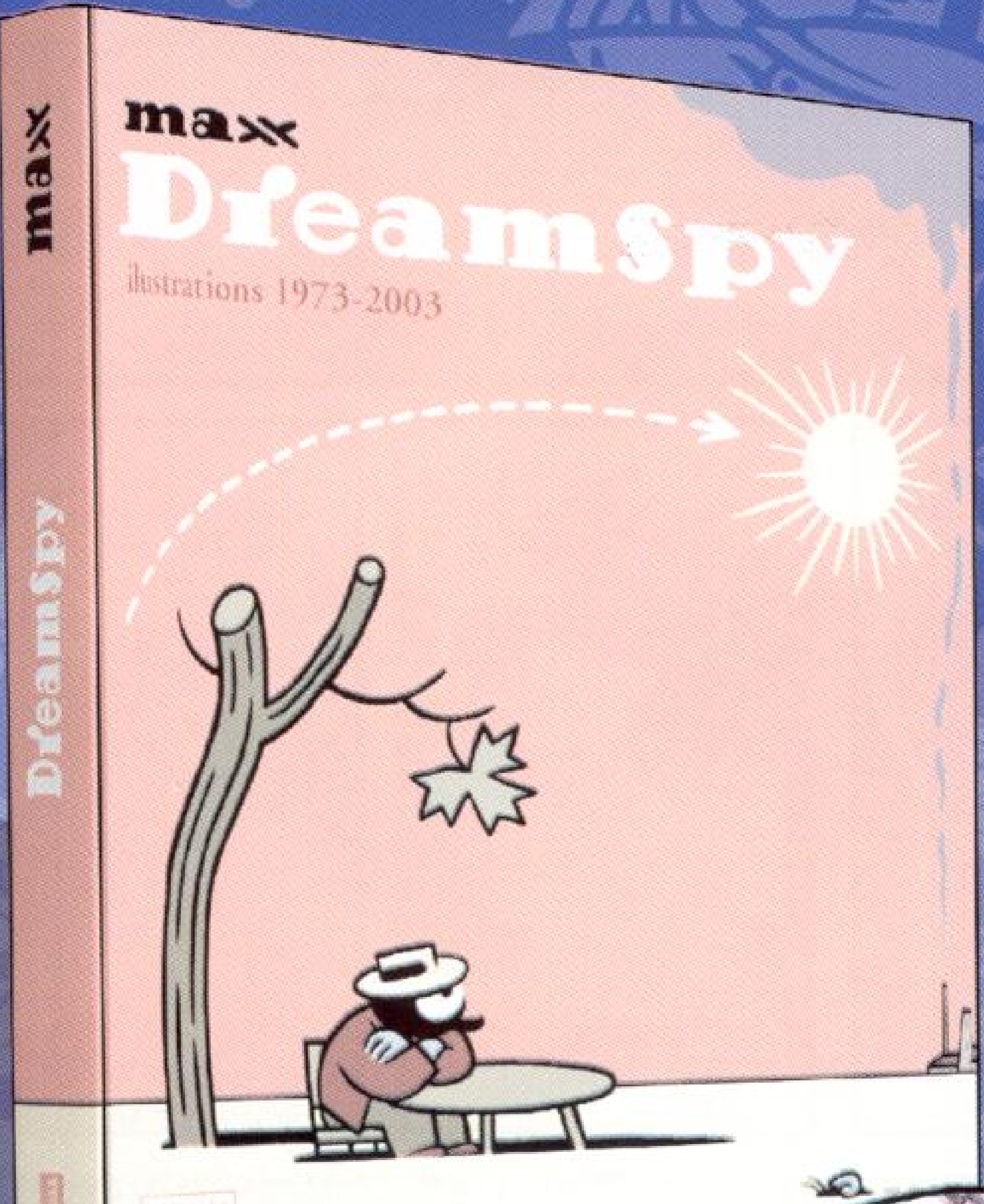

YES, BASTARDS, I'M COMING!
COME, YOU BITCH!
YES, DOCTOR FREUD! AAAAHH!
YOU'RE REAL BUDDIES AND LIKE TO SHARE EVERYTHING.
YES... UNLOAD YOUR TENSIONS...
5
THEN SHE LEFT, BUT I WOULDN'T MIND RUNNING INTO HER AGAIN
ME NEITHER, BELIEVE ME...


SO, PETE, TAKE MY ADVICE AND DON'T GET INVOLVED WITH A PSYCHOLOGY STUDENT... THEY'RE FULL OF IT...
YOU'RE GENERALIZING, EDDIE...
MAYBE THAT GIRL WAS CRAZY... BUT EVERYONE STUDYING PSYCHOLOGY ISN'T THE SAME... PAULINE IS AN ANGEL IN THE FORM OF A WOMAN... I FELL IN LOVE WITH HER AT FIRST SIGHT AND WANT HER TO BE THE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN. . . .
PSICO
HER NAME'S PAULINE?!
HEY, HERE COMES MY FUTURE WIFE... DON'T BE RUDE TO HER...
IT-IT'S HER!!
PAULINE!
YOU GUYS HERE...? ARE YOU FRIENDS OF PETE'S?
DON'T TELL ME SHE'S...
DON'T GET NEAR ME... IT'S ALL OVER WITH US... . . .
BUT...
DON'T GET PISSED OFF PETE... THAT'S LIFE . . .
LONG TIME, NO SEE, EH, BABE?
PAULINE...
LOOK ON THE POSITIVE SIDE... AT LEAST WE WON'T HAVE TO SPEND AND MONEY... FROM WHAT EDDIE SAYS THIS GIRL'S AN INSATIABLE NYMPHO...
HAVE YOU BEEN TALKING ABOUT ME?
THAT'S RIGHT... WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD WE ALL GET TOGETHER AT MY PLACE FOR A GOOD TIME . . .
RAPSODY
I LOVE GROUP THERAPY!
END

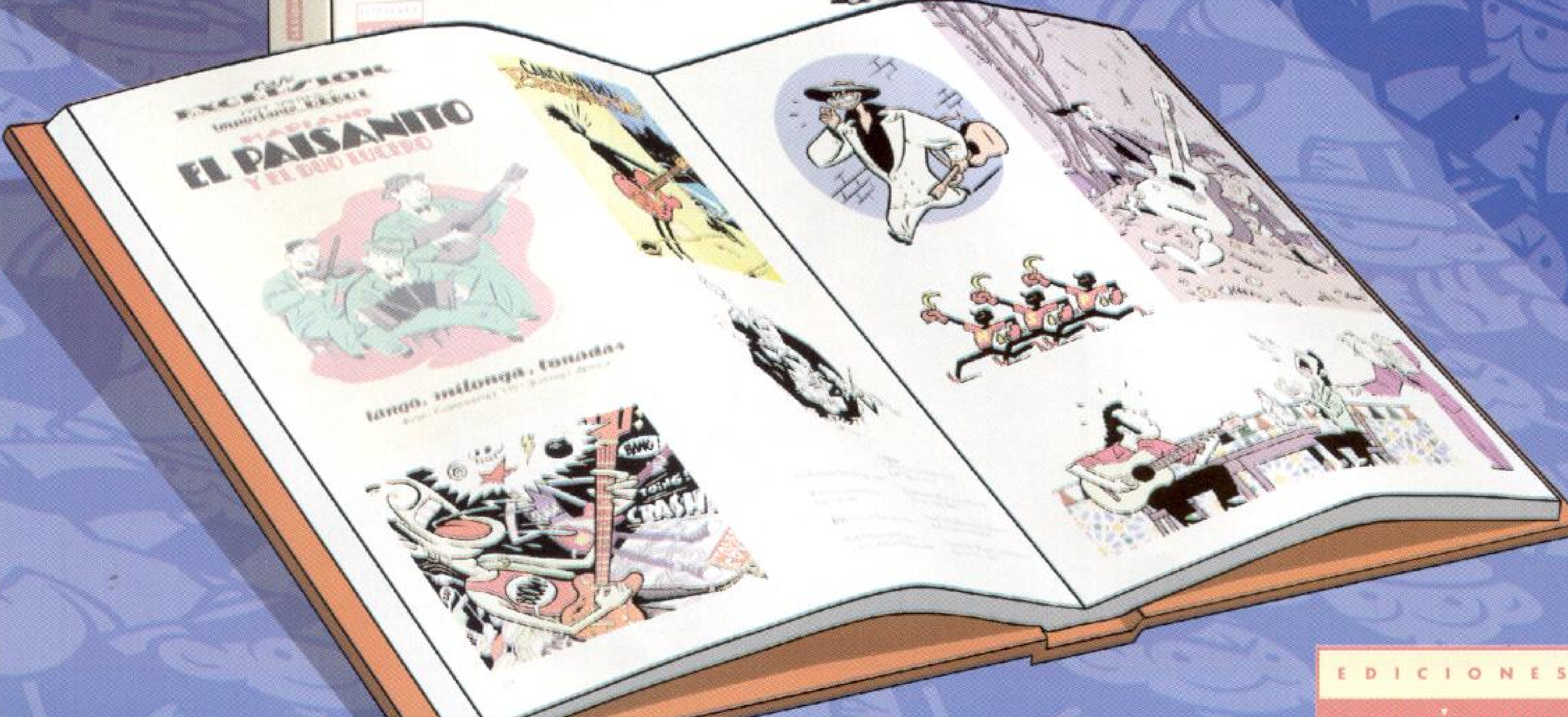
Dreamspy

MEDITERRANEAN COLOR

An intense, brilliant palette, a galaxy of color, and incredible work of art: notes in the key of G and guitars, shadowy creatures and radiant characters, darkness and light from the pen of one of the most respected artists on the European scene. In *Dreamspy* each illustration has its own atmosphere, each frame is an immersion into a world of sensations, each part fits perfectly into the whole like a piece into a puzzle.


max
Dream$py
illustrations 1973-2003
max
Dream$py

A native of the land of Dalí and Picasso, MAX has been widely recognized in countries such as Spain, France, Canada, Italy, Finland and Germany. His comics have influenced an entire generation of artists and his drawings have appeared in a huge number of music albums, books, daily newspapers and postcards. *Dreamspy* finally collects his best work as an illustrator in a luxurious hardbound art book.

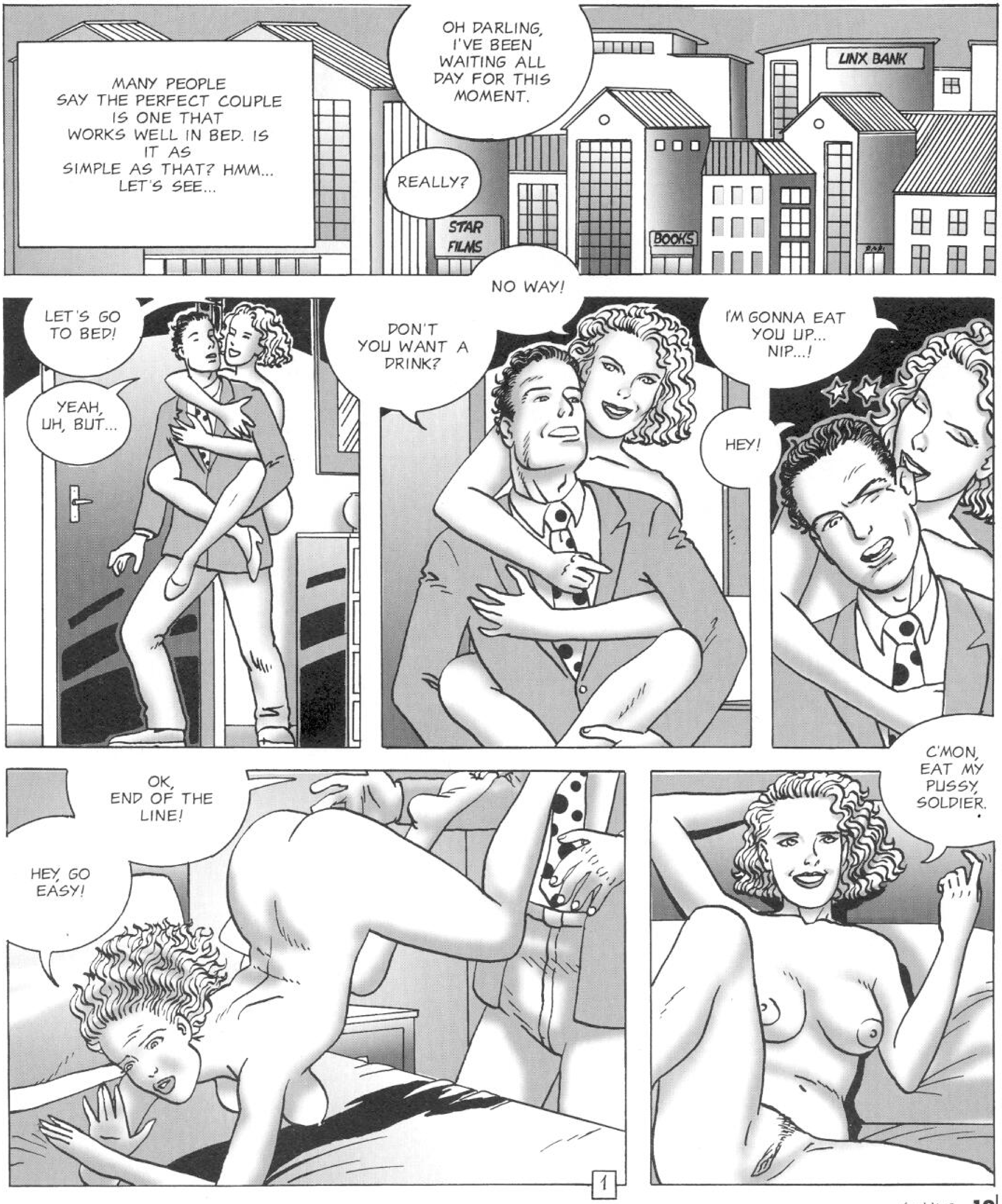

EXCELSIOR
EL PAISANITO
tango, milonga, tonadas
BANG
CRASH

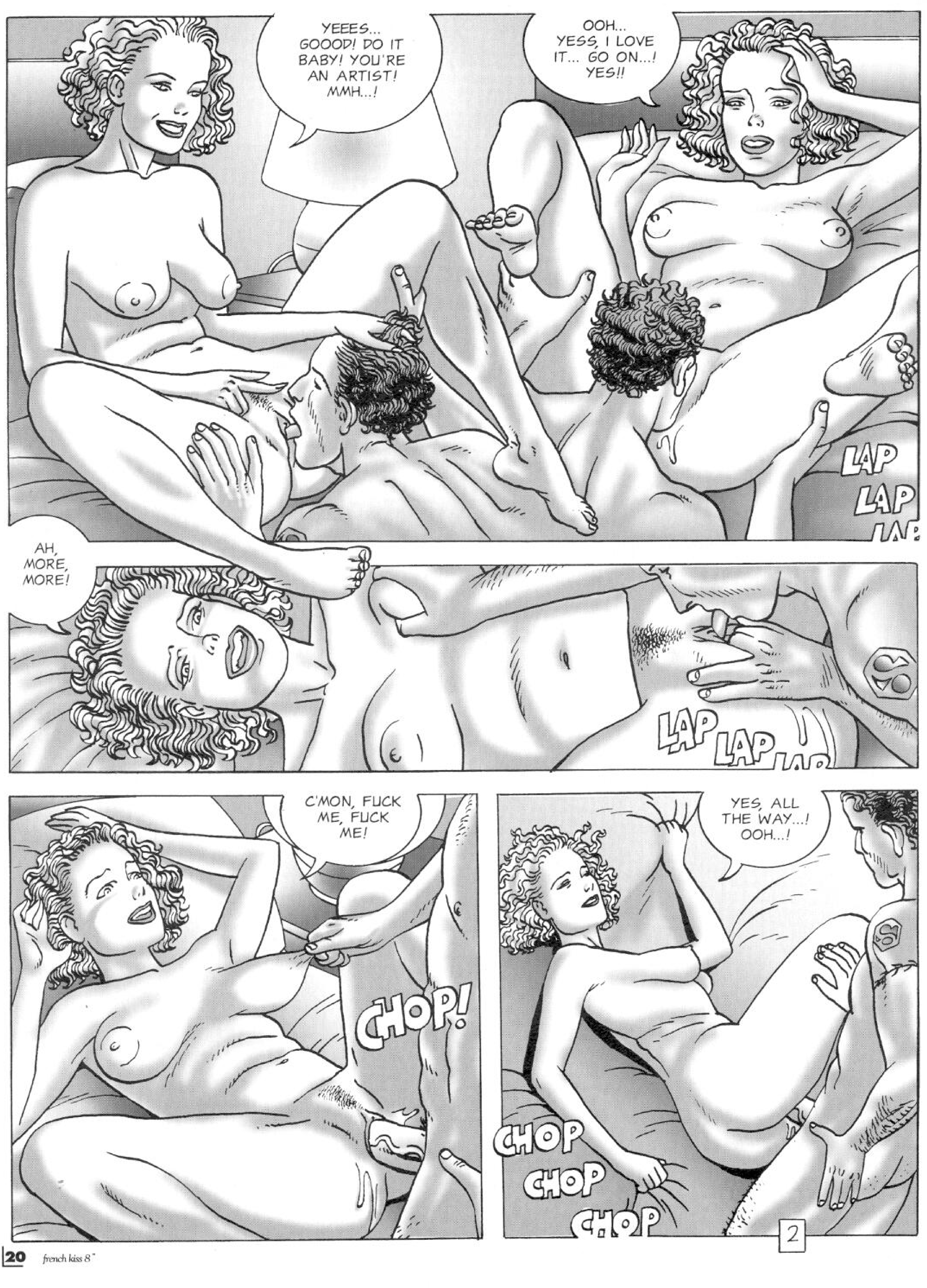
EDICIONES
LA CÚPULA

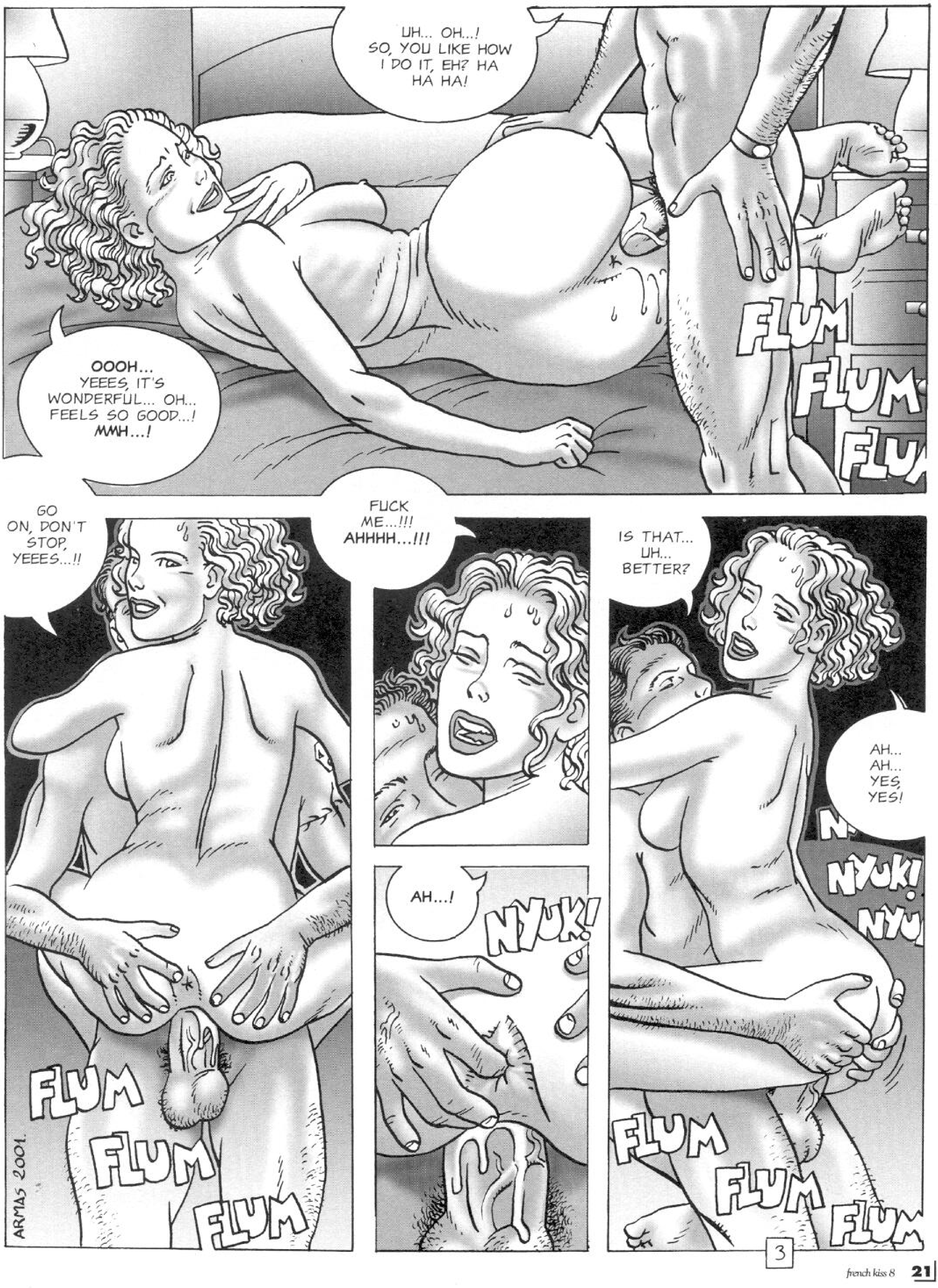
POWER to the Housewives

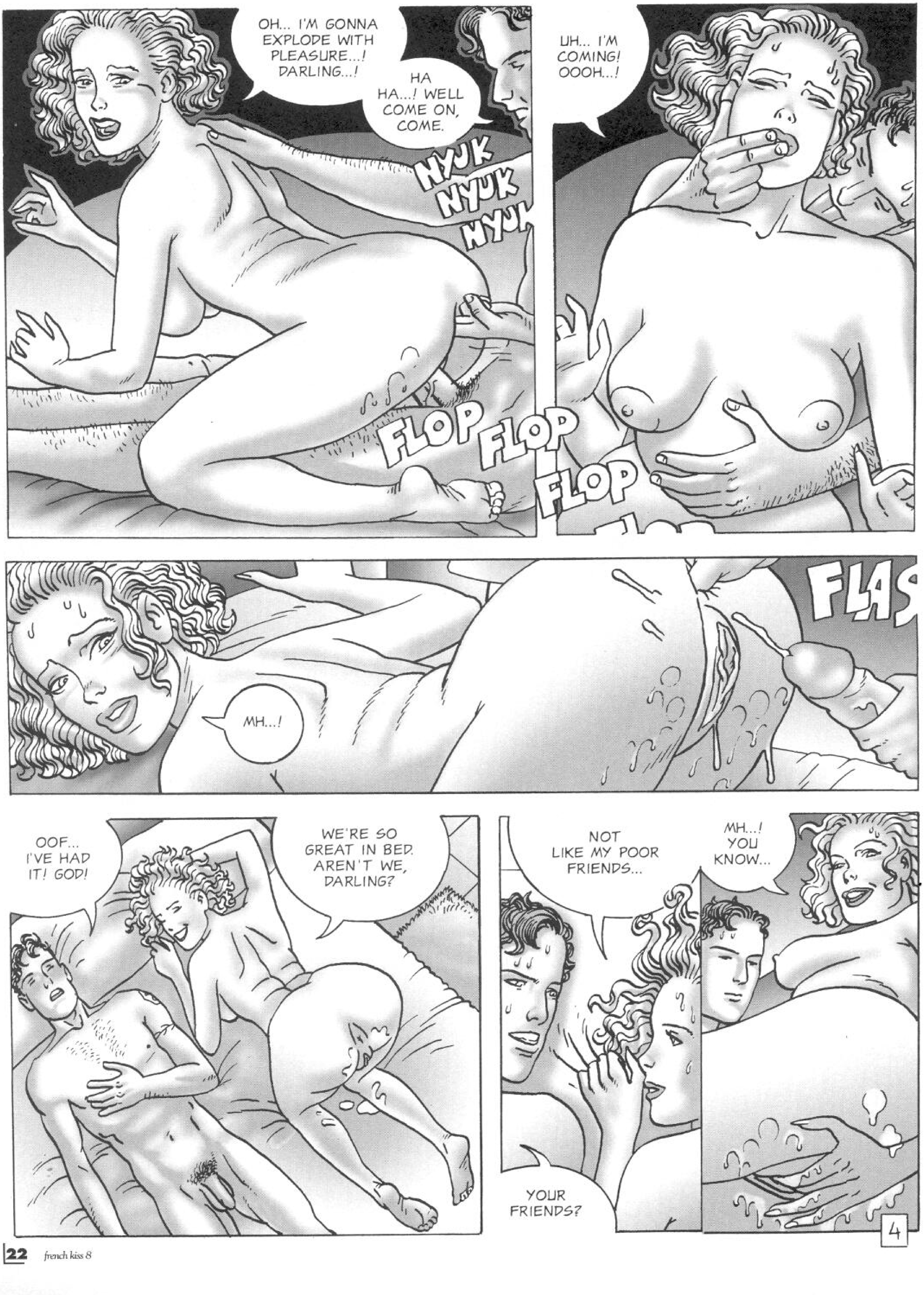
THE PERFECT COUPLE

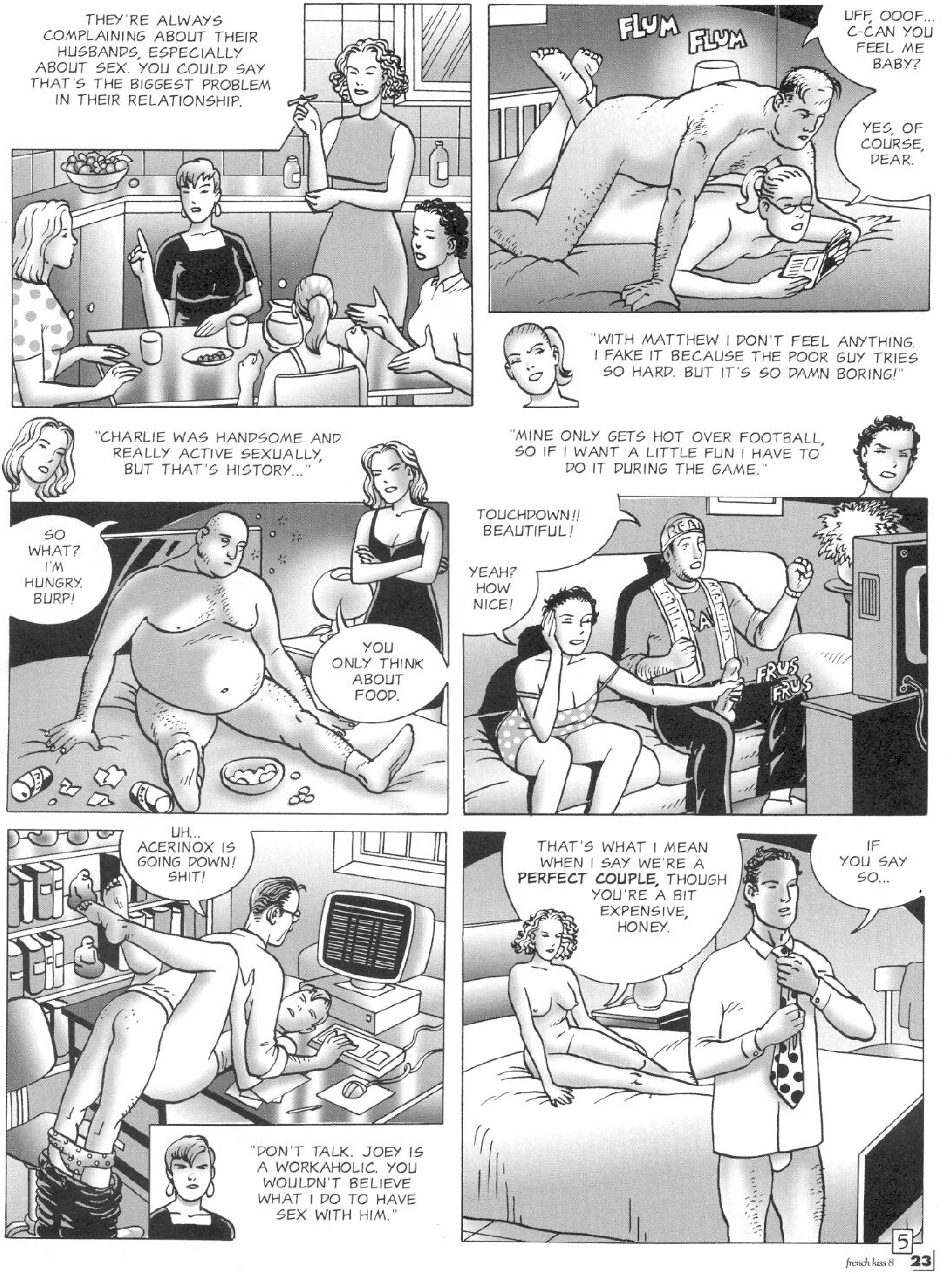
by Armas

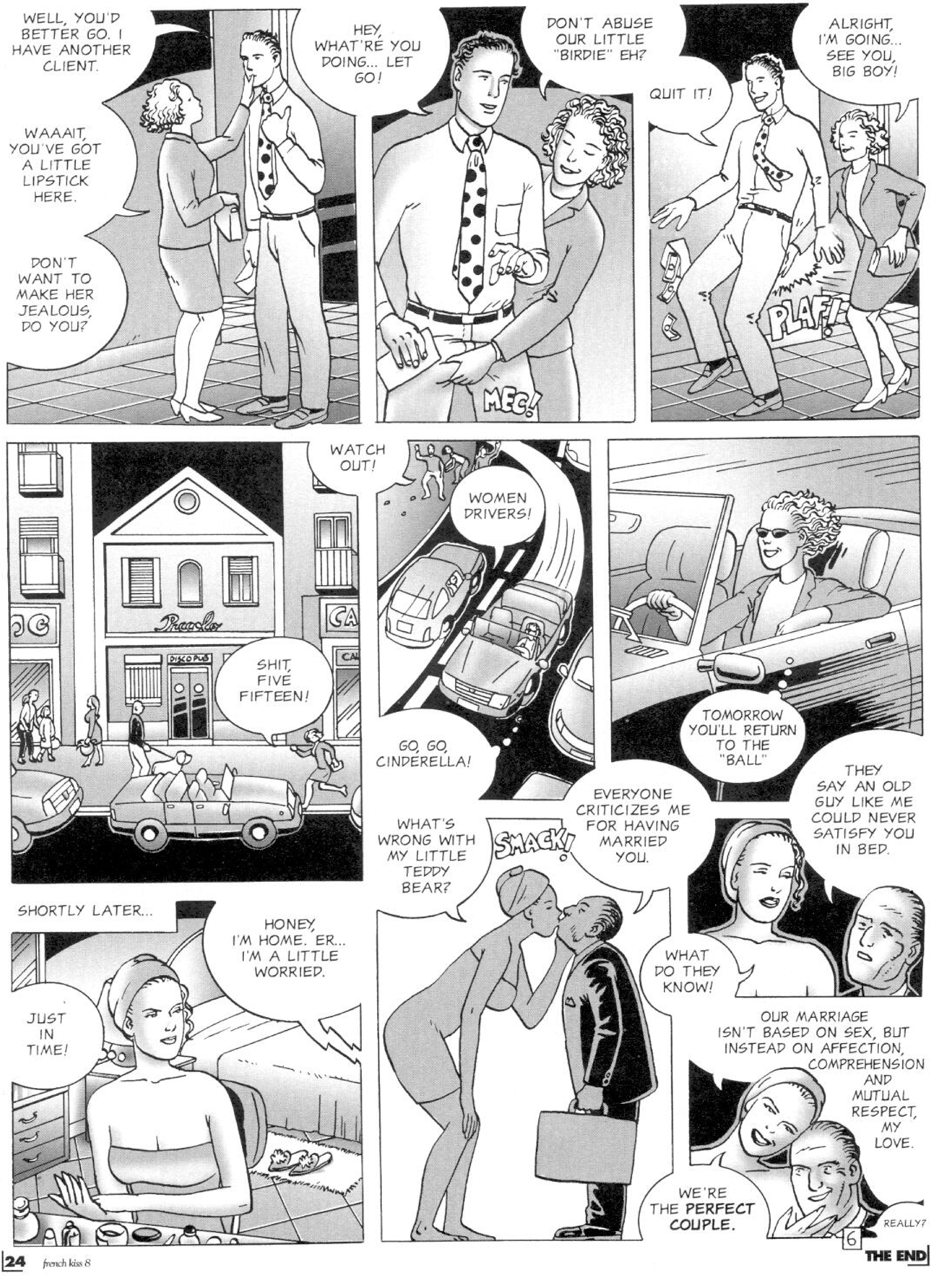

MANY PEOPLE SAY THE PERFECT COUPLE IS ONE THAT WORKS WELL IN BED. IS IT AS SIMPLE AS THAT? HMM... LET'S SEE...
OH DARLING, I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY FOR THIS MOMENT.
REALLY?
STAR FILMS
BOOKS
LINX BANK
NO WAY!
LET'S GO TO BED!
YEAH, UH, BUT...
DON'T YOU WANT A DRINK?
I'M GONNA EAT YOU UP... NIP...!
HEY!
OK, END OF THE LINE!
HEY, GO EASY!
C'MON, EAT MY PUSSY, SOLDIER.
1


YEEES... GOOOD! DO IT BABY! YOU'RE AN ARTIST! MMH...!
OOH... YESS, I LOVE IT... GO ON...! YES!!
LAP LAP LAP
AH, MORE, MORE!
LAP LAP LAP
C'MON, FUCK ME, FUCK ME!
CHOP!
YES, ALL THE WAY...! OOH...!
CHOP CHOP CHOP
2


UH... OH...! SO, YOU LIKE HOW I DO IT, EH? HA HA HA!
OOOH... YEEES, IT'S WONDERFUL... OH... FEELS SO GOOD...! MMH...!
FLUM
FLUM
FLU
GO ON, DON'T STOP, YEEES...!!
FLUM
FLUM
FLUM
ARMAS 2001.
FUCK ME...!!! AHHHH...!!!
AH...!
NYUK!
IS THAT... UH... BETTER?
AH... AH... YES, YES!
N
NYUK!
NYU
FLUM
FLUM
FLUM
3


OH... I'M GONNA EXPLODE WITH PLEASURE...! DARLING...!
HA HA...! WELL COME ON, COME.
NYUK NYUK NYUK
FLOP FLOP
UH... I'M COMING! OOOH...!
FLOP
FLAS
MH...!
OOF... I'VE HAD IT! GOD!
WE'RE SO GREAT IN BED. AREN'T WE, DARLING?
NOT LIKE MY POOR FRIENDS...
YOUR FRIENDS?
MH...! YOU KNOW...
4

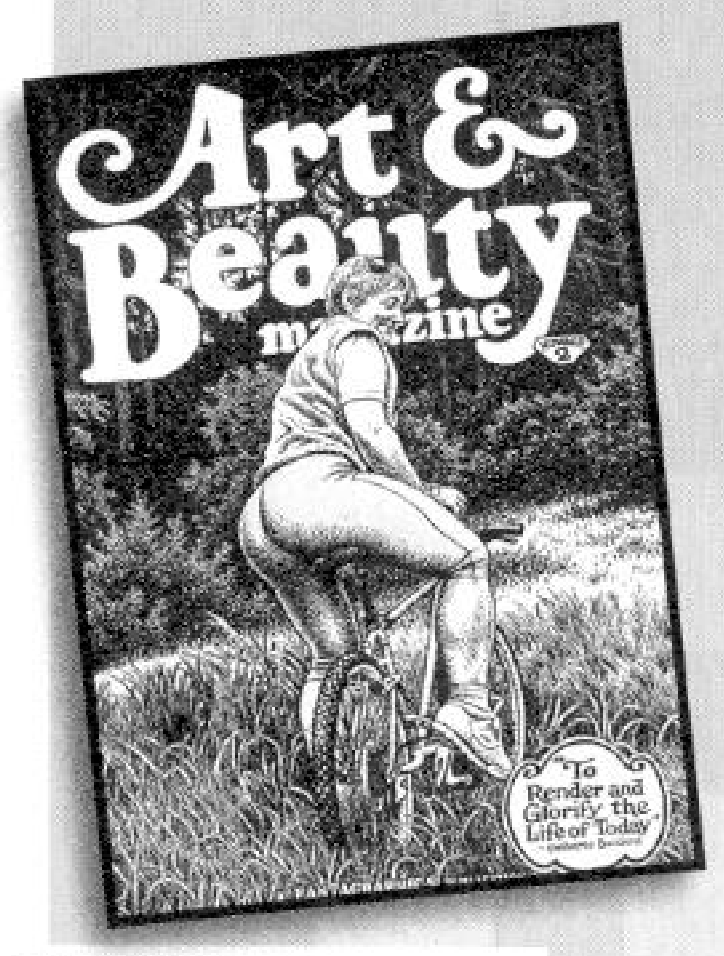

THEY'RE ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT THEIR HUSBANDS, ESPECIALLY ABOUT SEX. YOU COULD SAY THAT'S THE BIGGEST PROBLEM IN THEIR RELATIONSHIP.
FLUM FLUM
UFF, OOOF... C-CAN YOU FEEL ME BABY?
YES, OF COURSE, DEAR.
"WITH MATTHEW I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING. I FAKE IT BECAUSE THE POOR GUY TRIES SO HARD. BUT IT'S SO DAMN BORING!"
"CHARLIE WAS HANDSOME AND REALLY ACTIVE SEXUALLY, BUT THAT'S HISTORY..."
SO WHAT? I'M HUNGRY. BURP!
YOU ONLY THINK ABOUT FOOD.
"MINE ONLY GETS HOT OVER FOOTBALL, SO IF I WANT A LITTLE FUN I HAVE TO DO IT DURING THE GAME."
TOUCHDOWN!! BEAUTIFUL!
YEAH? HOW NICE!
FRUS FRUS
UH... ACERINOX IS GOING DOWN! SHIT!
"DON'T TALK. JOEY IS A WORKAHOLIC. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I DO TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM."
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN WHEN I SAY WE'RE A **PERFECT COUPLE,** THOUGH YOU'RE A BIT EXPENSIVE, HONEY.
IF YOU SAY SO...

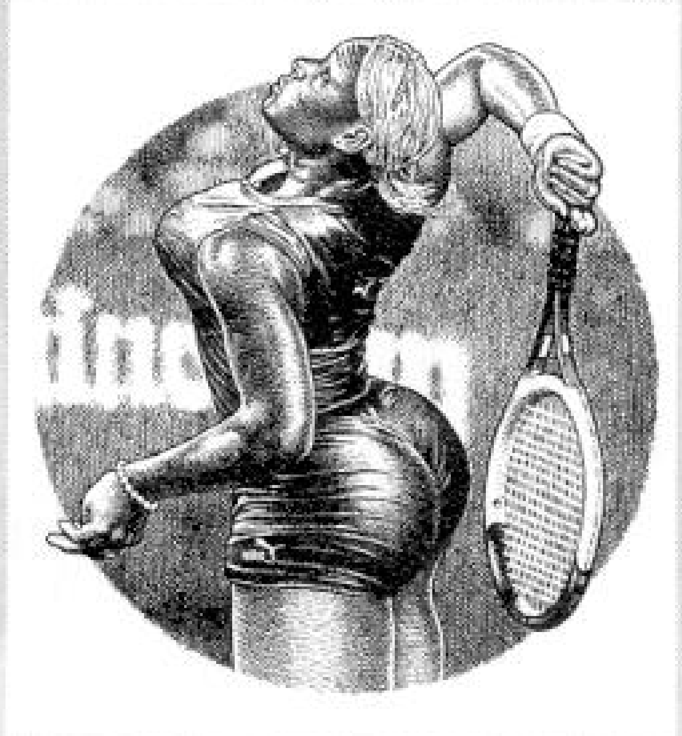

WELL, YOU'D BETTER GO. I HAVE ANOTHER CLIENT.
WAAAIT, YOU'VE GOT A LITTLE LIPSTICK HERE.
DON'T WANT TO MAKE HER JEALOUS, DO YOU?
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING... LET GO!
DON'T ABUSE OUR LITTLE "BIRDIE" EH?
MEC!
QUIT IT!
ALRIGHT, I'M GOING... SEE YOU, BIG BOY!
PLAF!
Prosclo
DISCO PUB
SHIT, FIVE FIFTEEN!
WATCH OUT!
WOMEN DRIVERS!
GO, GO, CINDERELLA!
TOMORROW YOU'LL RETURN TO THE "BALL"
SHORTLY LATER...
HONEY, I'M HOME. ER... I'M A LITTLE WORRIED.
JUST IN TIME!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY LITTLE TEDDY BEAR?
SMACK!
EVERYONE CRITICIZES ME FOR HAVING MARRIED YOU.
THEY SAY AN OLD GUY LIKE ME COULD NEVER SATISFY YOU IN BED.
WHAT DO THEY KNOW!
OUR MARRIAGE ISN'T BASED ON SEX, BUT INSTEAD ON AFFECTION, COMPREHENSION AND MUTUAL RESPECT, MY LOVE.
WE'RE THE PERFECT COUPLE.
REALLY?
6

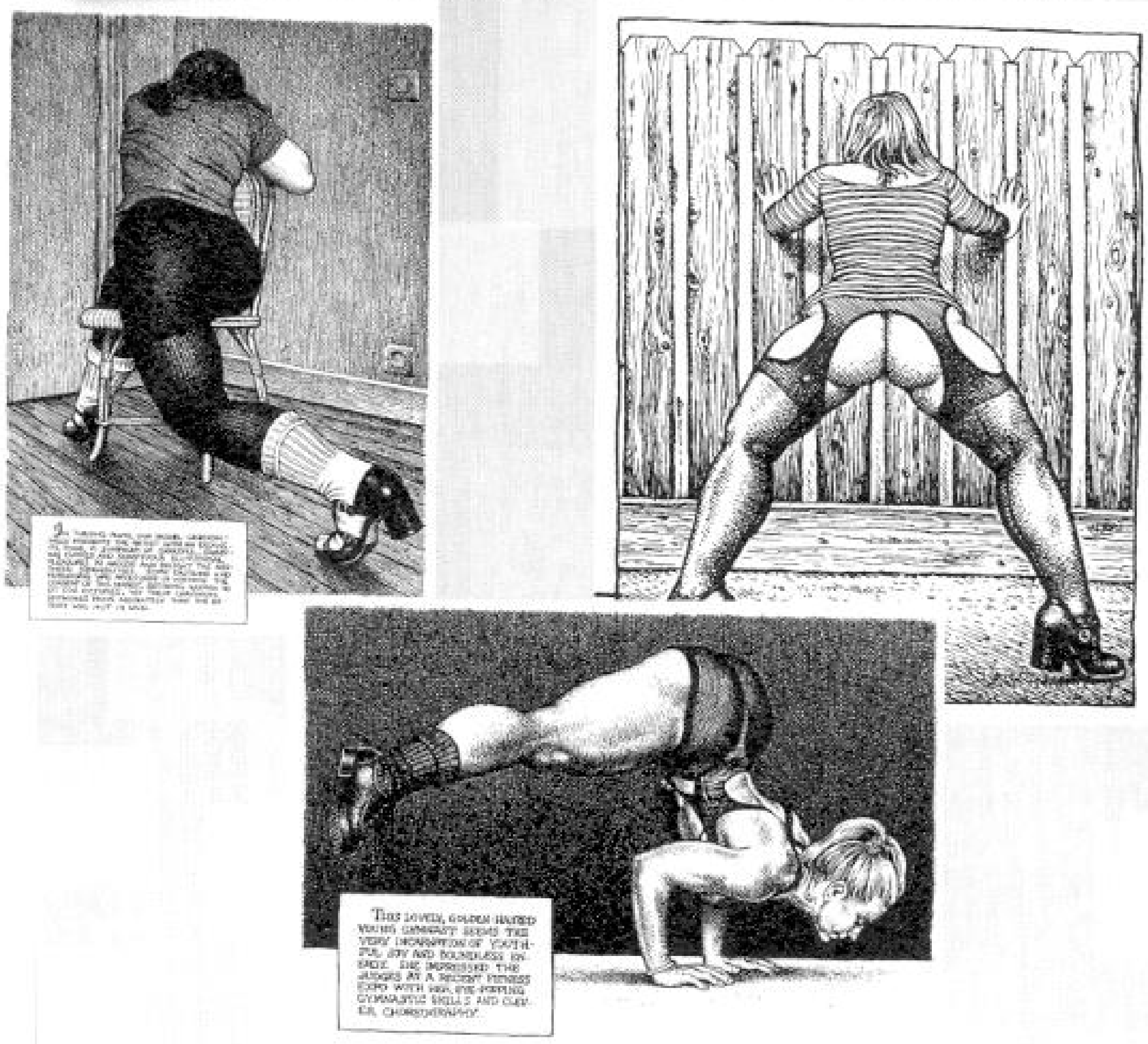
THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin


Art & Beauty magazine
To Render and Glorify the Life of Today




This lovely, golden haired young gymnast seems the very incarnation of youthful joy and boundless energy. She impressed the judges at a recent fitness expo with her eye-popping gymnastic skills and clever choreography.

WILD SHAVEN ANGEL

BEAUTY IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

One of the best artists on the planet is back in charge with the second edition of his "illustrated magazine," **Art & Beauty**, *the feminine form glorified by the artist's pencil, dedicated as much to celebrating the erotic heroism of athletes as to capturing, just around the corner, painful moments from the voyeur's heart or anonymous footprints from seventy years ago. The magazine is the work of an artisan, from top to bottom.* **Crumb** *starts with his magnificent illustrations and later delicately pens in brief comments and artistic reflections on creativity, and particularly, on drawing itself. The result is captivating.* **Art & Beauty** *is a unique, singular creation that allows us to enjoy the sensitivity of one of the most modest fetishists in the world of comics, a sociopath who lives and suffers through the display of beauty brought by all the curves populating our lives.* **Crumb**, *who surely beats off as much as you and I combined (a lot, that is), is always searching for that fourth dimension, which, according to* **Max Beckman**, *is at a fingertip's length the moment the artist transplants a three-dimensional reality into his world of two dimensions.*

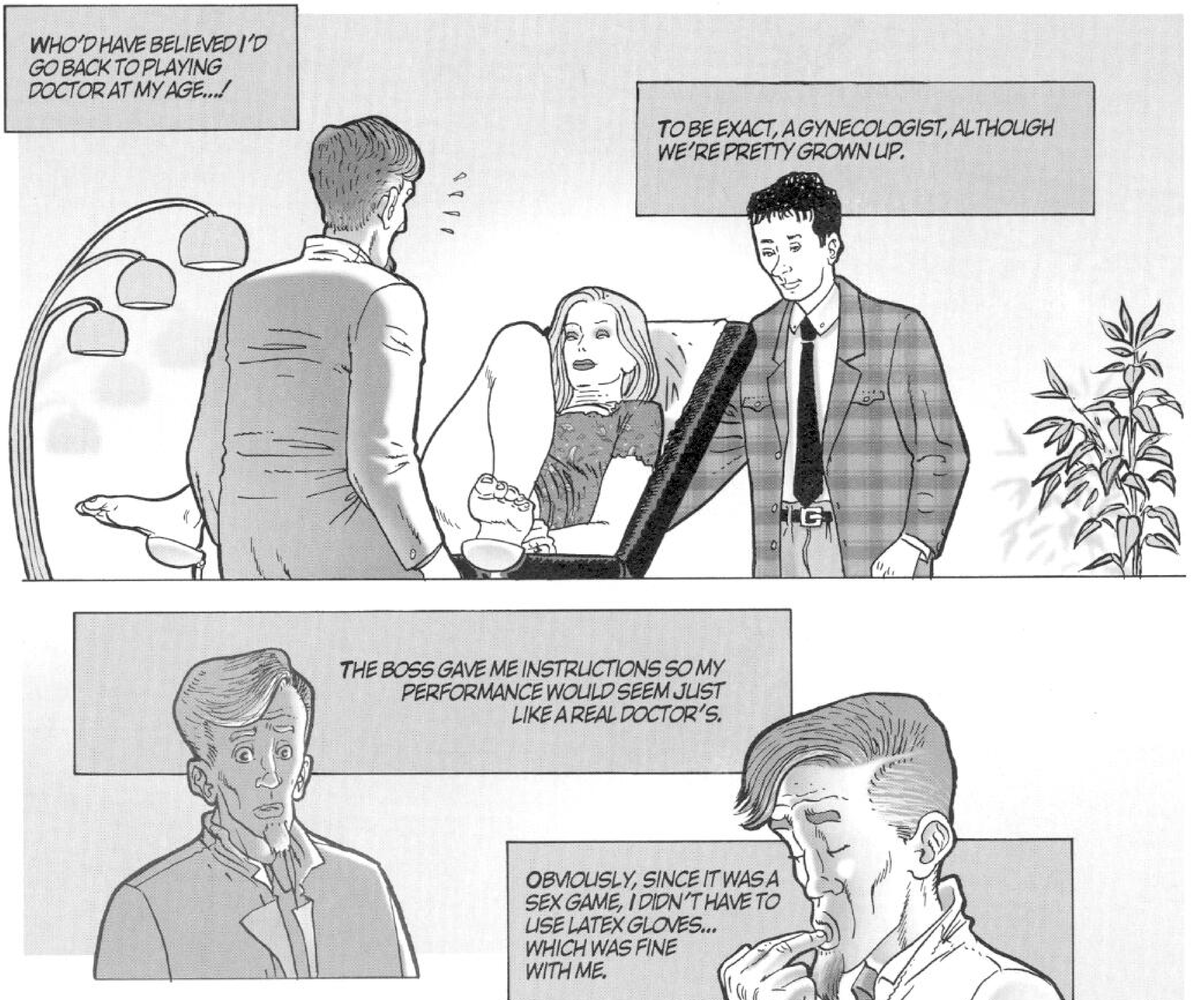
ART & BEAUTY MAGAZINE #2
Robert Crumb
Fantagraphics
$4.95 at specialty bookstores

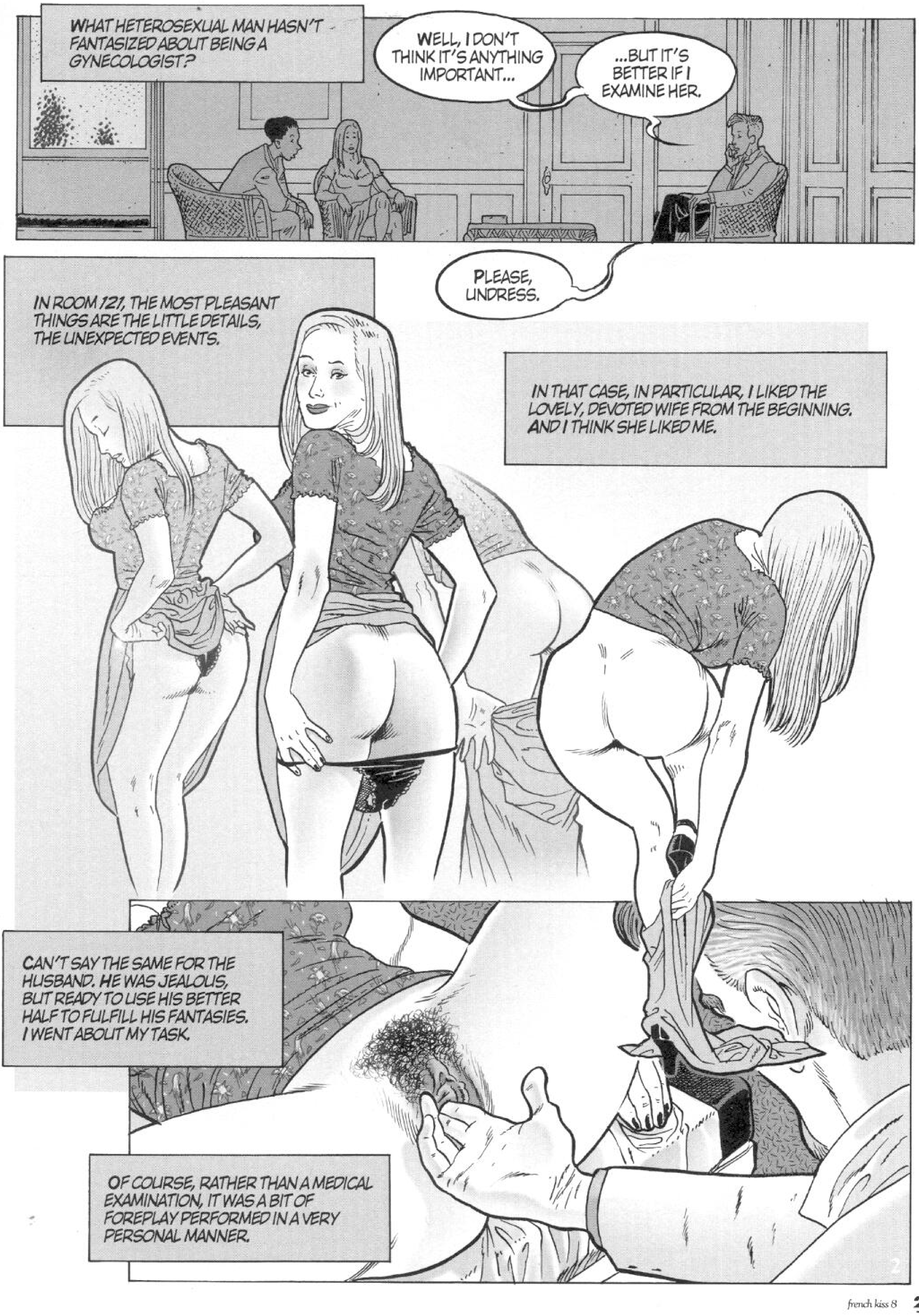
FRAGILE

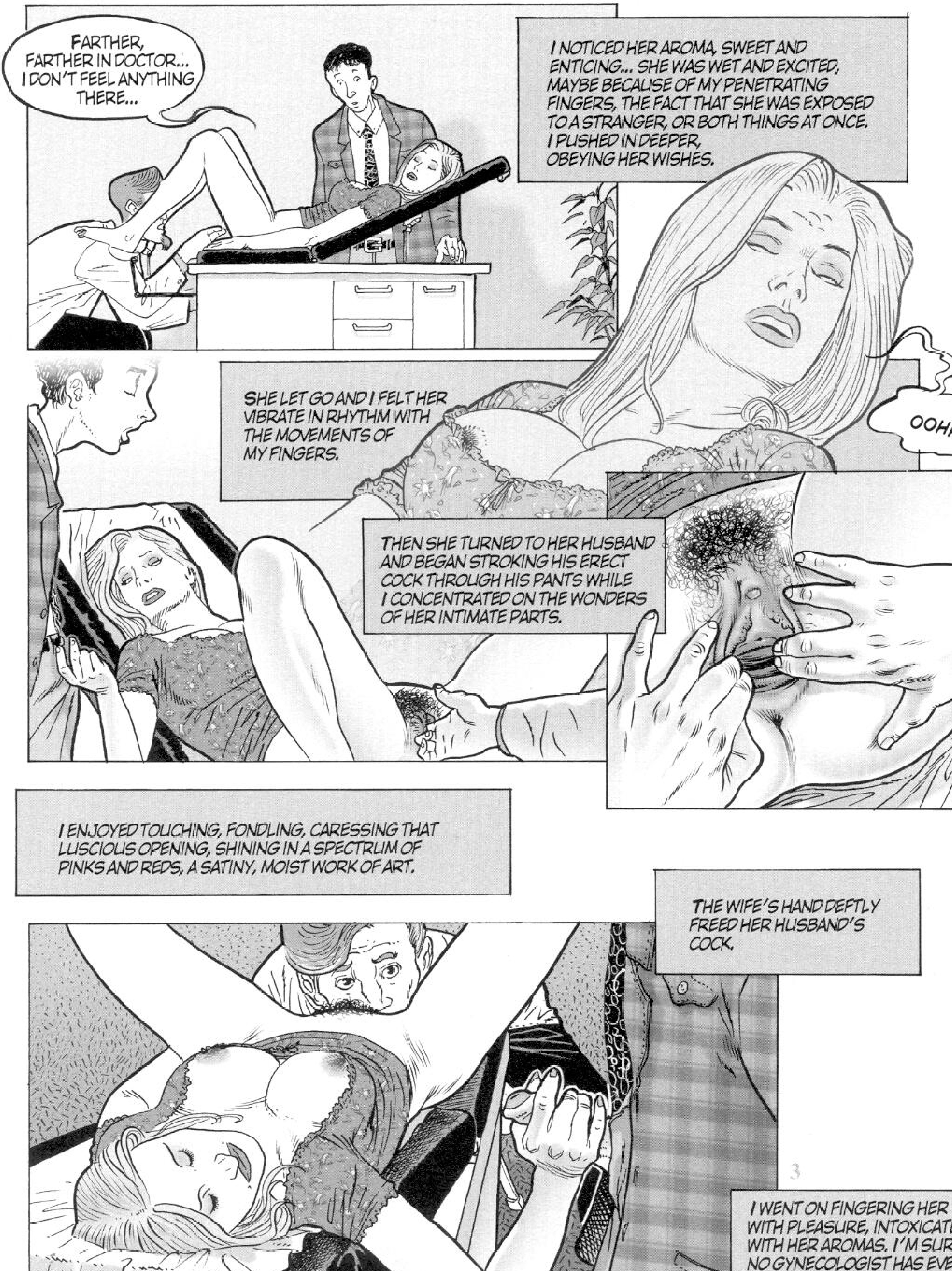
Vilita *is the protagonist of the latest book put out by* **Edition Reuss**, *the German publishing house specializing in erotic photography that provides us with solace from one month to the next.* **Vilita** *is a blonde from Eastern Europe, an angel and a devil, as captured by the camera of Norwegian photographer* **Petter Hegre** *(former assistant to* **Richard Avedon**). *For me, it's the same thing as with* **Vilita's** *other book: there's no end to how much I like it because I can't imagine a girl being more beautiful coming from Eastern Europe. I'm as fascinated by it as I am turned on. The blondie's got a finger-lickin' good pussy, shaved (okay, okay, fine) and her poses alternate between feminine modesty and horny ho. Among the most fun of the different photo sessions that make up the book are the ones that offer a view of the girl's mutant tits, expressive ones they are, offering something new every day. If she were only my girl, goddamn.*

WILD SHAVEN ANGEL
Petter Hegre
Edition Reuss
Available at www.edition-reuss.de

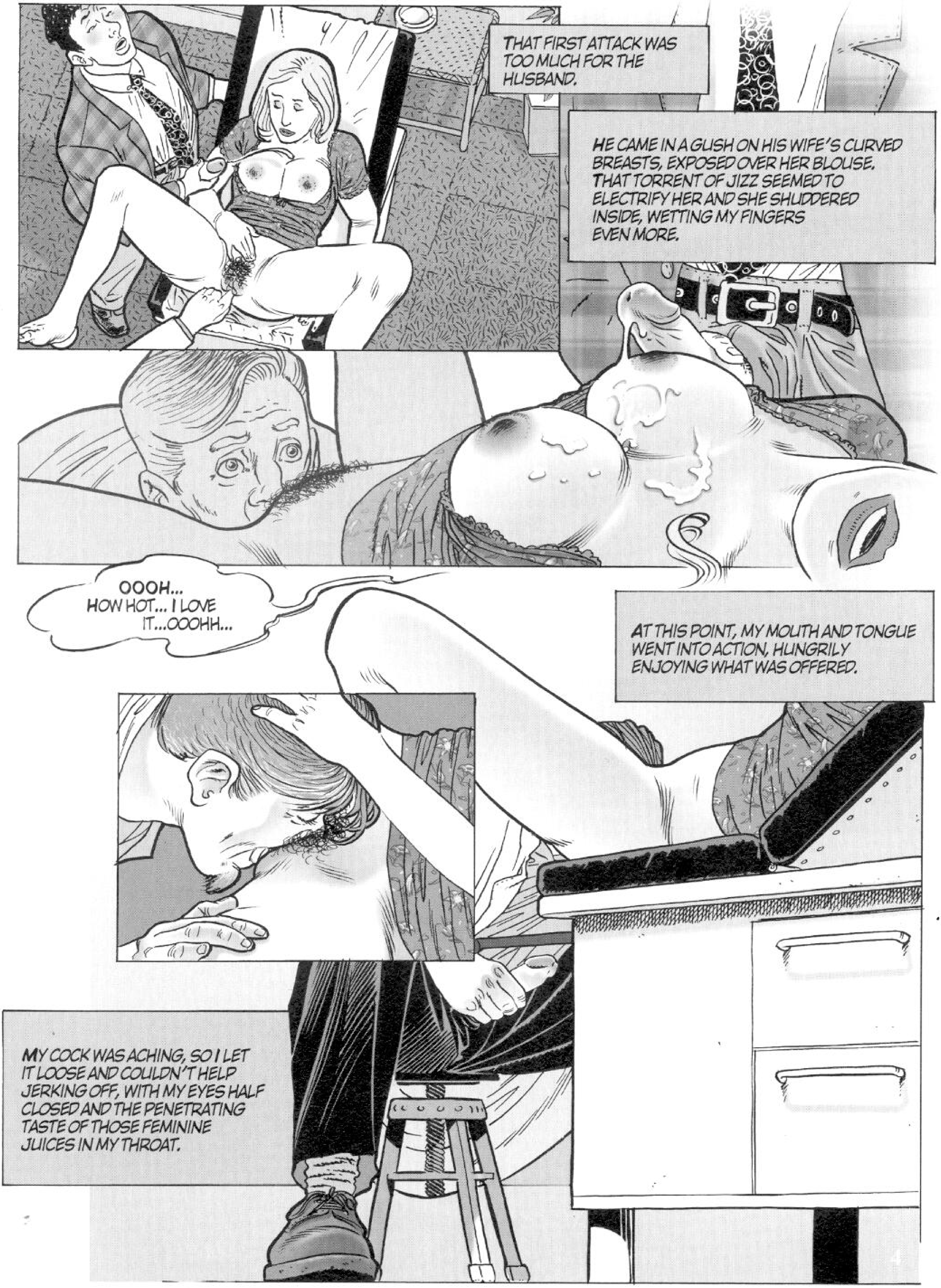
(Continued on page 75)

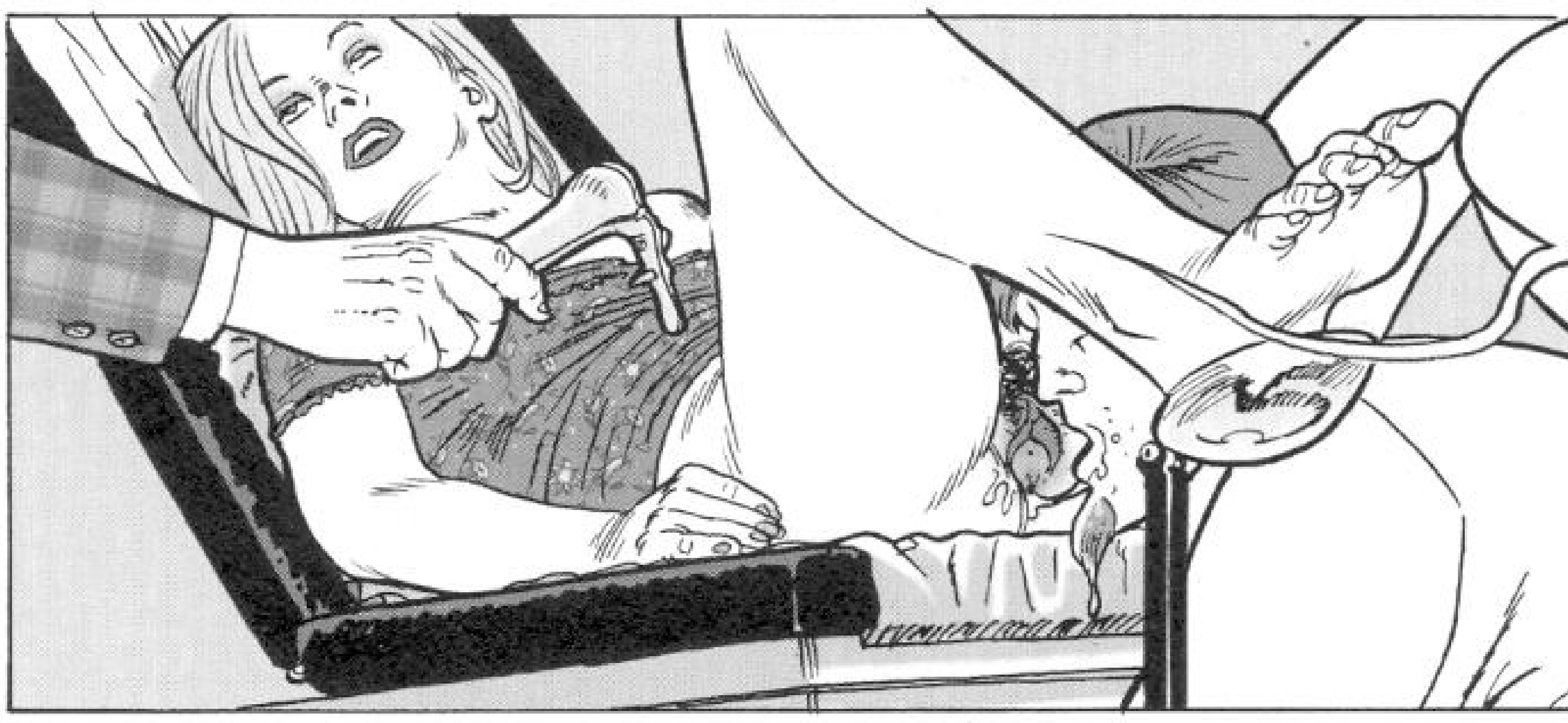

WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED I'D GO BACK TO PLAYING DOCTOR AT MY AGE...!
TO BE EXACT, A GYNECOLOGIST, ALTHOUGH WE'RE PRETTY GROWN UP.
THE BOSS GAVE ME INSTRUCTIONS SO MY PERFORMANCE WOULD SEEM JUST LIKE A REAL DOCTOR'S.
OBVIOUSLY, SINCE IT WAS A SEX GAME, I DIDN'T HAVE TO USE LATEX GLOVES... WHICH WAS FINE WITH ME.
Room 121
SEPARATE YOUR LEGS MORE... THAT'S RIGHT.
I'D NEVER HEARD OF A WOMAN WHO LIKED TO GO TO THE GYNECOLOGIST. ACTUALLY IT WAS...
...A FANTASY OF THE HUSBAND'S, AND HIS WIFE AGREED.
1

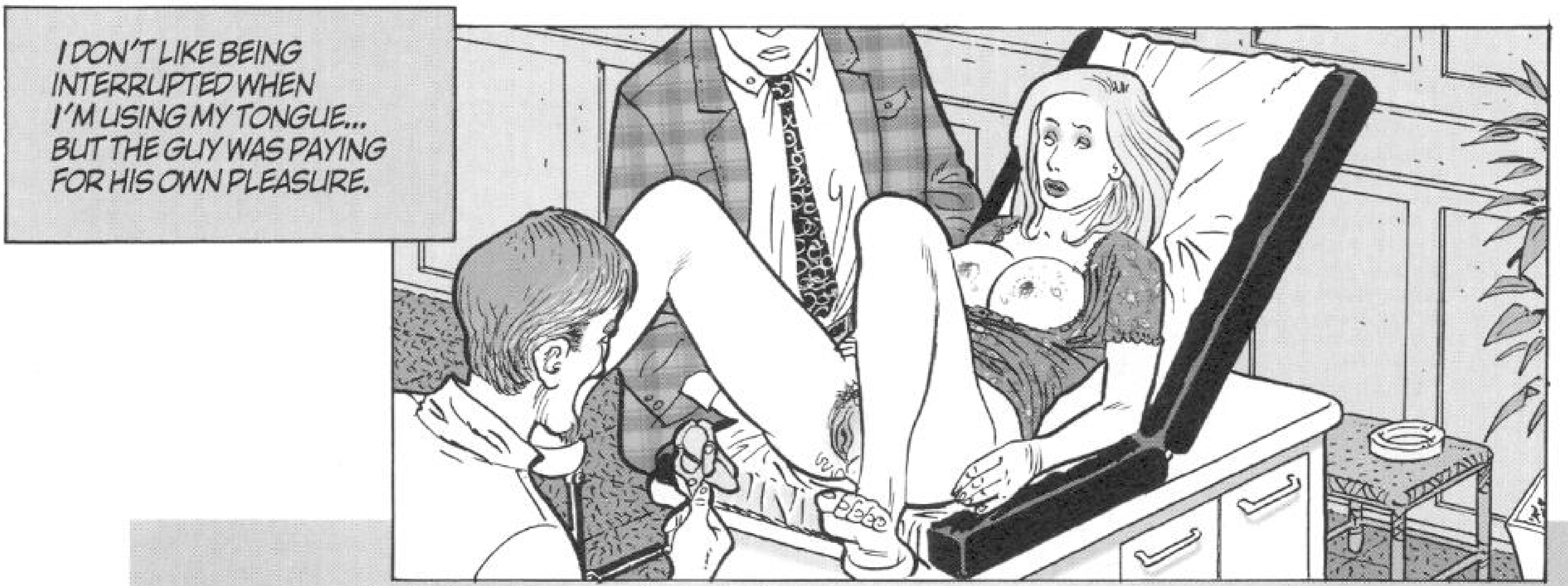

WHAT HETEROSEXUAL MAN HASN'T FANTASIZED ABOUT BEING A GYNECOLOGIST?
WELL, I DON'T THINK IT'S ANYTHING IMPORTANT...
...BUT IT'S BETTER IF I EXAMINE HER.
PLEASE, UNDRESS.
IN ROOM 121, THE MOST PLEASANT THINGS ARE THE LITTLE DETAILS, THE UNEXPECTED EVENTS.
IN THAT CASE, IN PARTICULAR, I LIKED THE LOVELY, DEVOTED WIFE FROM THE BEGINNING. AND I THINK SHE LIKED ME.
CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR THE HUSBAND. HE WAS JEALOUS, BUT READY TO USE HIS BETTER HALF TO FULFILL HIS FANTASIES. I WENT ABOUT MY TASK.
OF COURSE, RATHER THAN A MEDICAL EXAMINATION, IT WAS A BIT OF FOREPLAY PERFORMED IN A VERY PERSONAL MANNER.

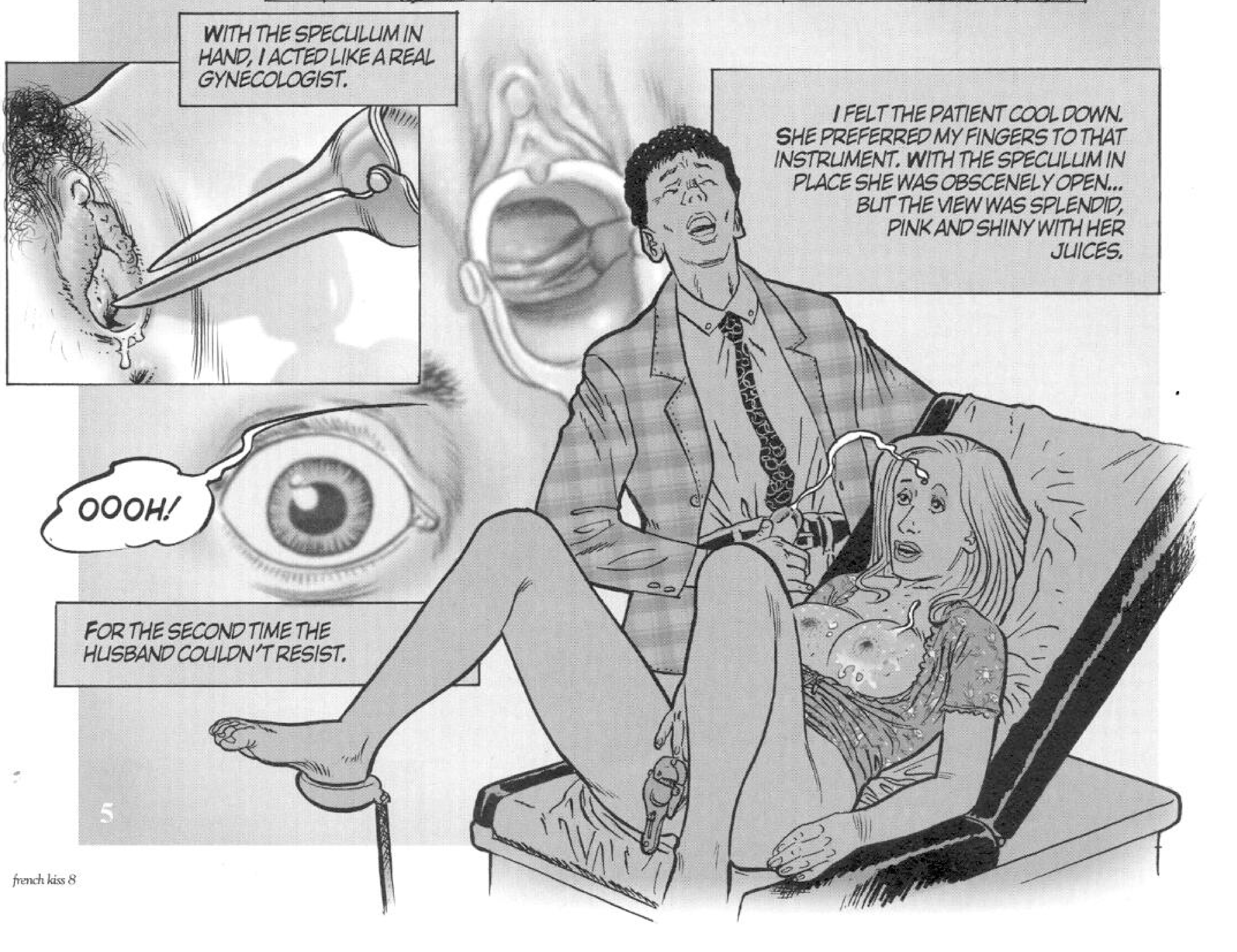


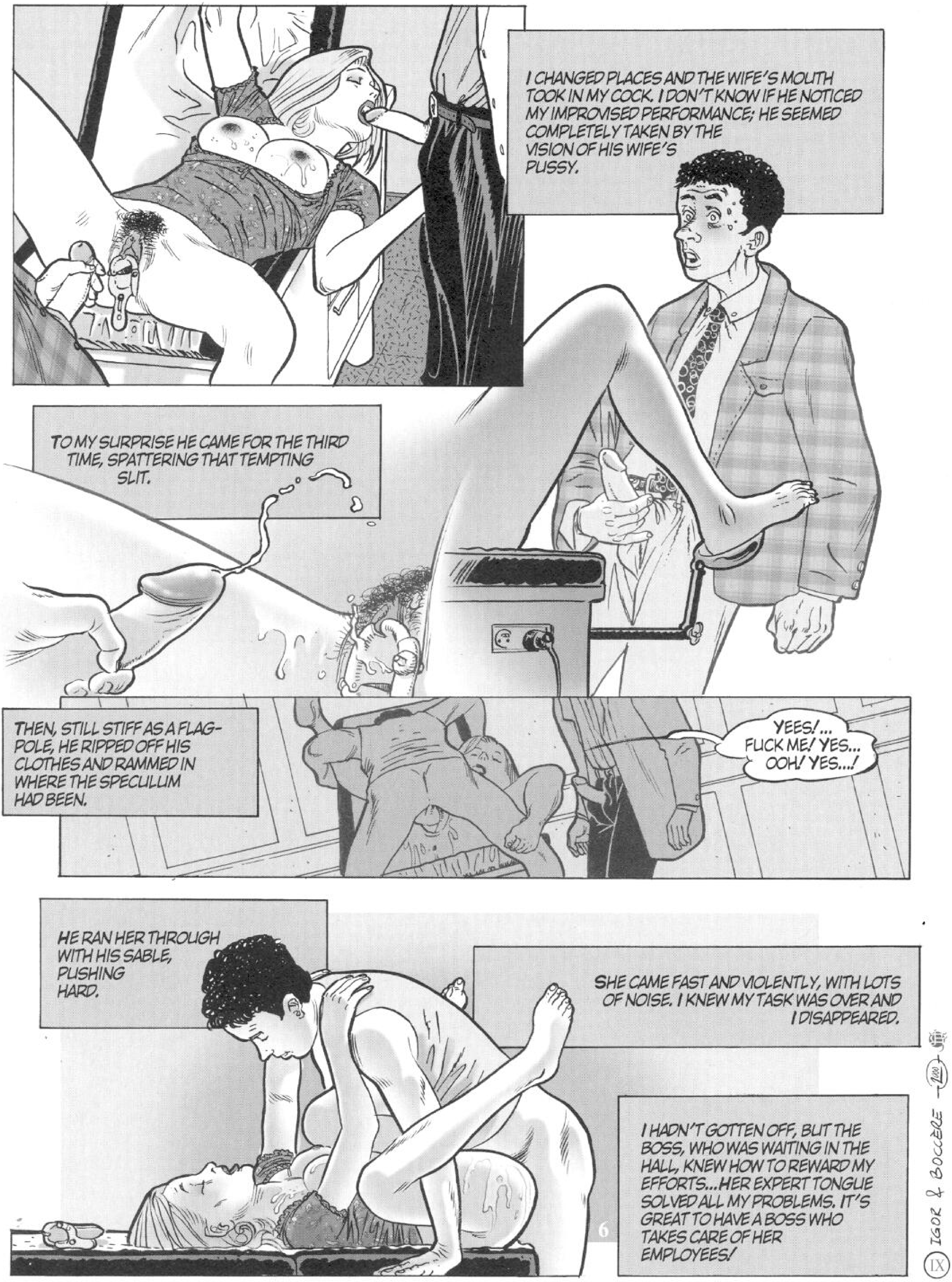
FARTHER, FARTHER IN DOCTOR... I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING THERE...
I NOTICED HER AROMA, SWEET AND ENTICING... SHE WAS WET AND EXCITED, MAYBE BECAUSE OF MY PENETRATING FINGERS, THE FACT THAT SHE WAS EXPOSED TO A STRANGER, OR BOTH THINGS AT ONCE. I PUSHED IN DEEPER, OBEYING HER WISHES.
SHE LET GO AND I FELT HER VIBRATE IN RHYTHM WITH THE MOVEMENTS OF MY FINGERS.
OOHH!
THEN SHE TURNED TO HER HUSBAND AND BEGAN STROKING HIS ERECT COCK THROUGH HIS PANTS WHILE I CONCENTRATED ON THE WONDERS OF HER INTIMATE PARTS.
I ENJOYED TOUCHING, FONDLING, CARESSING THAT LUSCIOUS OPENING, SHINING IN A SPECTRUM OF PINKS AND REDS, A SATINY, MOIST WORK OF ART.
THE WIFE'S HAND DEFTLY FREED HER HUSBAND'S COCK.
3
I WENT ON FINGERING HER WITH PLEASURE, INTOXICATED WITH HER AROMAS. I'M SURE NO GYNECOLOGIST HAS EVER HAD A TIME LIKE THAT.


THAT FIRST ATTACK WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE HUSBAND.
HE CAME IN A GUSH ON HIS WIFE'S CURVED BREASTS, EXPOSED OVER HER BLOUSE. THAT TORRENT OF JIZZ SEEMED TO ELECTRIFY HER AND SHE SHUDDERED INSIDE, WETTING MY FINGERS EVEN MORE.
OOOH... HOW HOT... I LOVE IT...OOOHH...
AT THIS POINT, MY MOUTH AND TONGUE WENT INTO ACTION, HUNGRILY ENJOYING WHAT WAS OFFERED.
MY COCK WAS ACHING, SO I LET IT LOOSE AND COULDN'T HELP JERKING OFF, WITH MY EYES HALF CLOSED AND THE PENETRATING TASTE OF THOSE FEMININE JUICES IN MY THROAT.


HERE, DOCTOR. PROCEED WITH THIS.
AH...


I DON'T LIKE BEING INTERRUPTED WHEN I'M USING MY TONGUE... BUT THE GUY WAS PAYING FOR HIS OWN PLEASURE.


WITH THE SPECULUM IN HAND, I ACTED LIKE A REAL GYNECOLOGIST.
I FELT THE PATIENT COOL DOWN. SHE PREFERRED MY FINGERS TO THAT INSTRUMENT. WITH THE SPECULUM IN PLACE SHE WAS OBSCENELY OPEN... BUT THE VIEW WAS SPLENDID, PINK AND SHINY WITH HER JUICES.
OOOH!
FOR THE SECOND TIME THE HUSBAND COULDN'T RESIST.

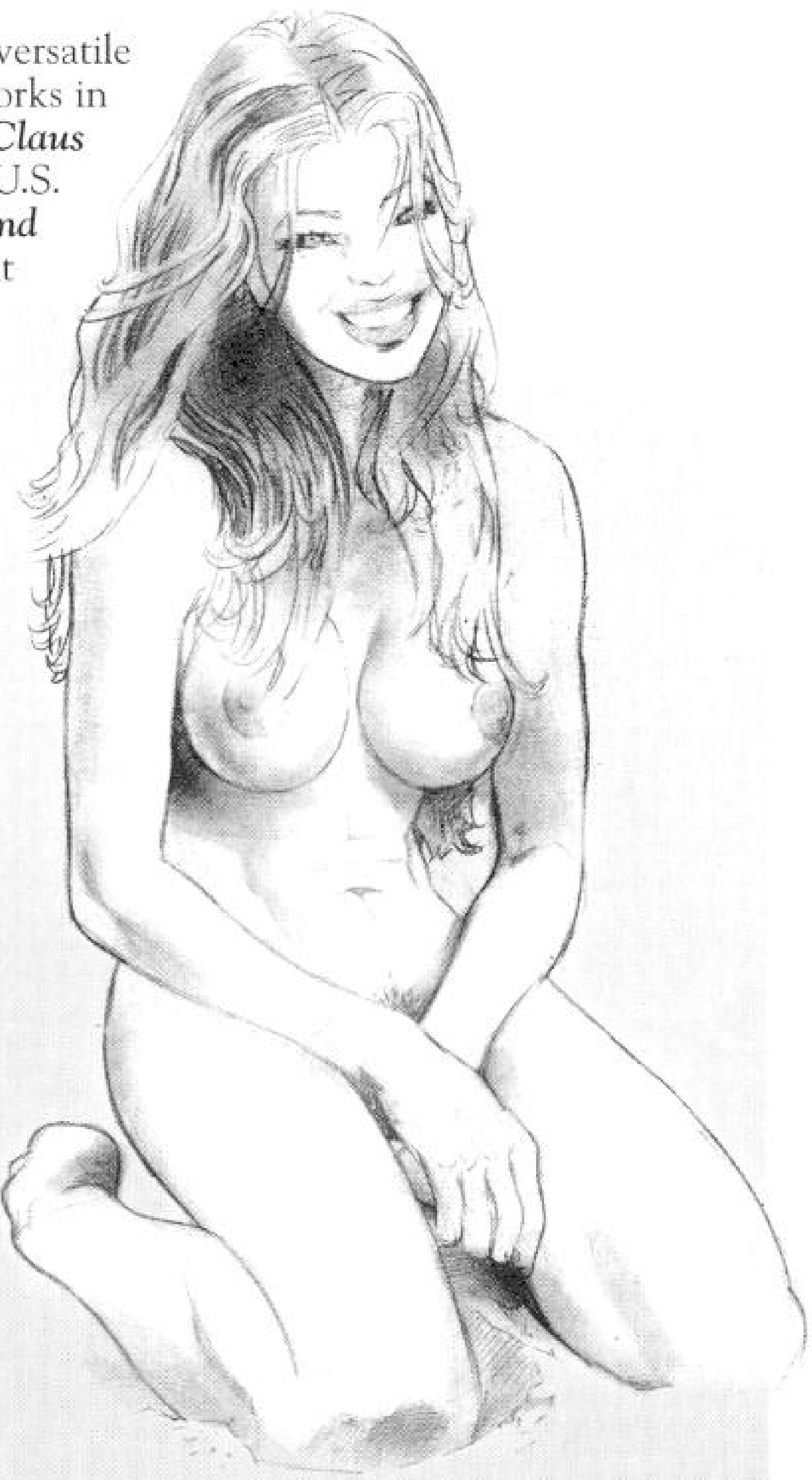

I CHANGED PLACES AND THE WIFE'S MOUTH TOOK IN MY COCK. I DON'T KNOW IF HE NOTICED MY IMPROVISED PERFORMANCE; HE SEEMED COMPLETELY TAKEN BY THE VISION OF HIS WIFE'S PUSSY.
TO MY SURPRISE HE CAME FOR THE THIRD TIME, SPATTERING THAT TEMPTING SLIT.
THEN, STILL STIFF AS A FLAGPOLE, HE RIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND RAMMED IN WHERE THE SPECULUM HAD BEEN.
YEES!... FUCK ME! YES... OOH! YES...!
HE RAN HER THROUGH WITH HIS SABLE, PUSHING HARD.
SHE CAME FAST AND VIOLENTLY, WITH LOTS OF NOISE. I KNEW MY TASK WAS OVER AND I DISAPPEARED.
I HADN'T GOTTEN OFF, BUT THE BOSS, WHO WAS WAITING IN THE HALL, KNEW HOW TO REWARD MY EFFORTS...HER EXPERT TONGUE SOLVED ALL MY PROBLEMS. IT'S GREAT TO HAVE A BOSS WHO TAKES CARE OF HER EMPLOYEES!
IX IGOR & BOCCERE 2000

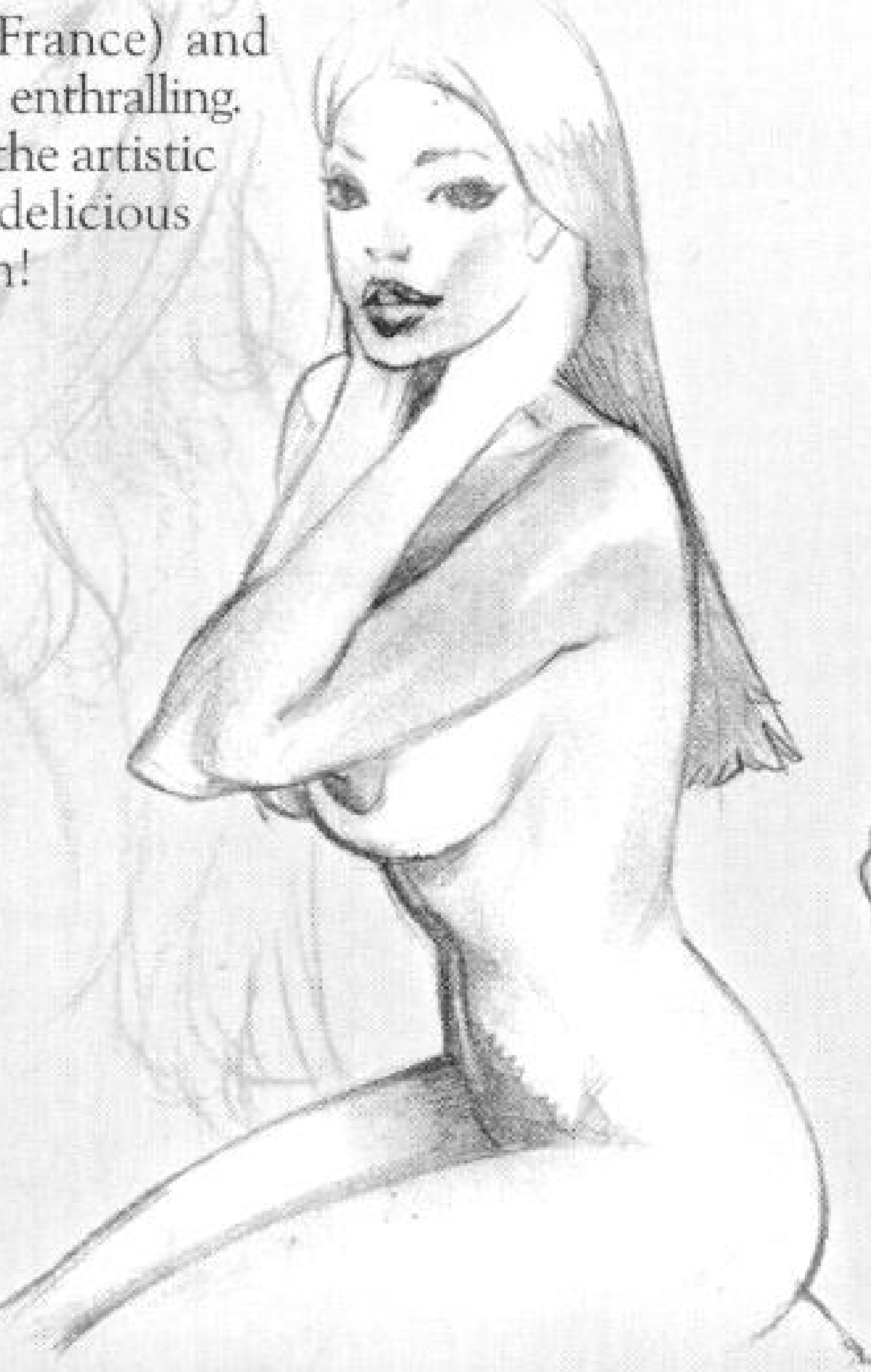
THE END

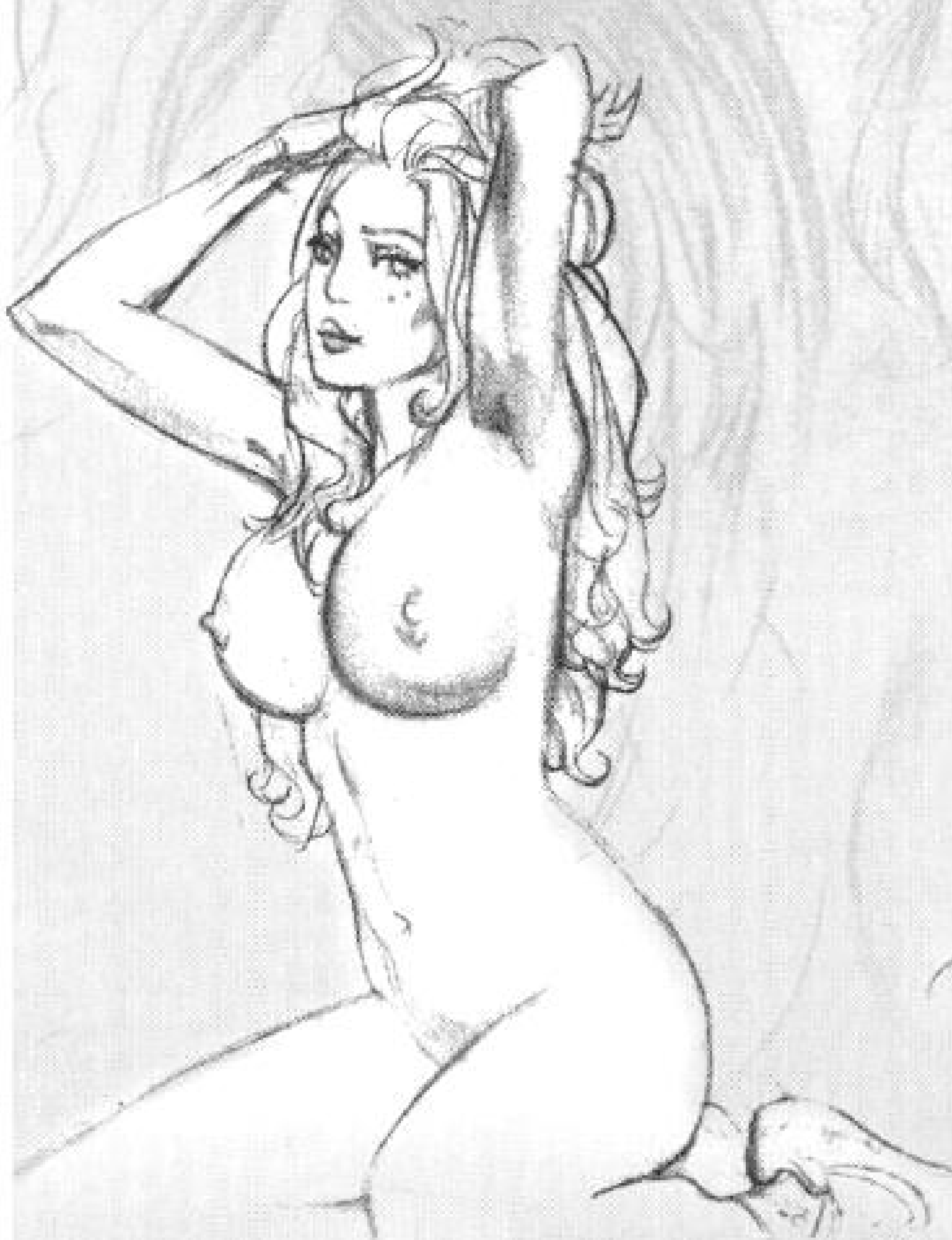
The erotic art of... ACUNA

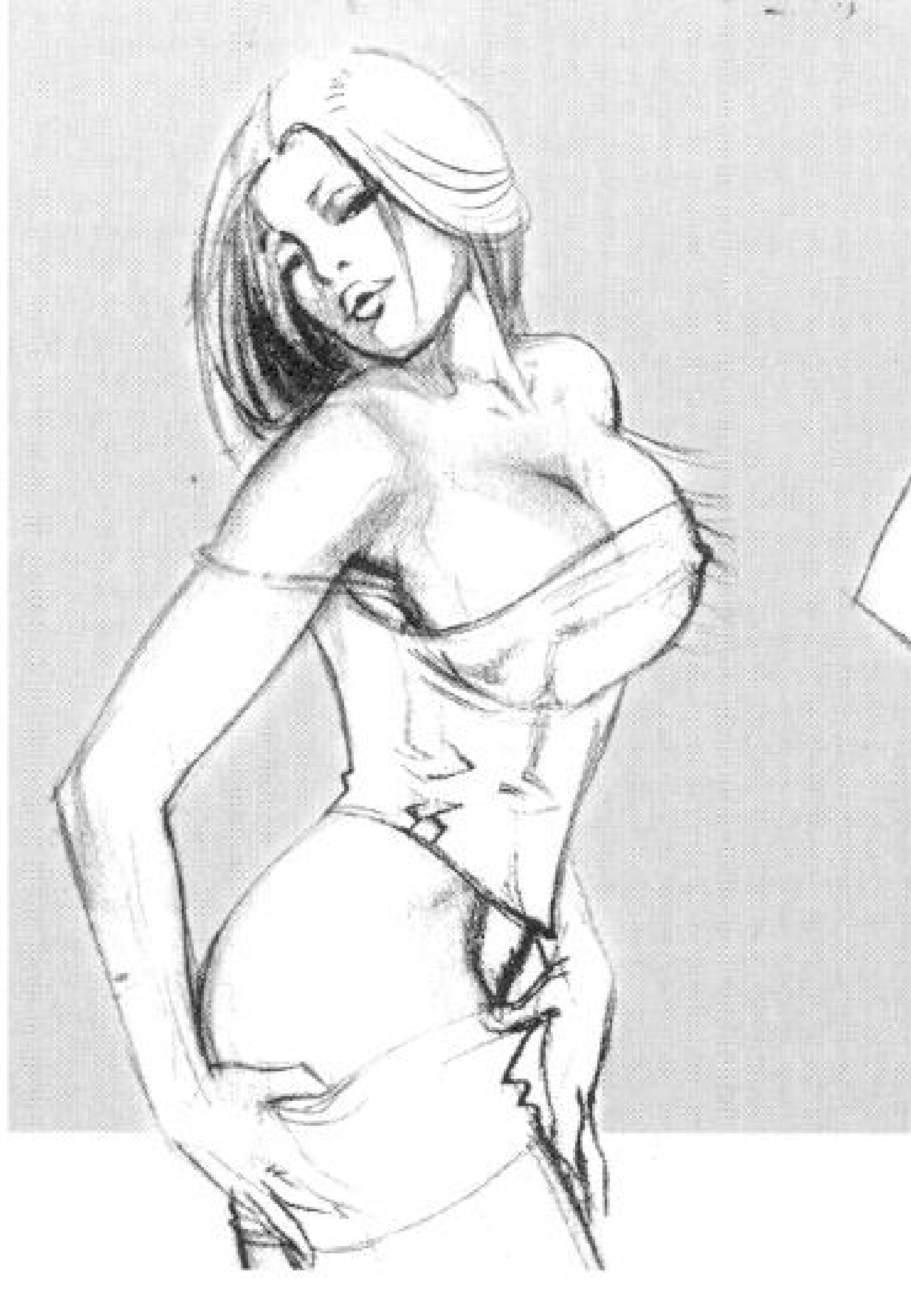
Daniel Acuna (born in Murcia, Spain in 1974) is without a doubt one of the most versatile and interesting artists to have emerged from Europe. After his first published works in fanzines like ***El Tío Saín***, Acuña jumped into the professional circle with the saga ***Claus and Simon***, a cult favorite that unfortunately has not yet been published in the U.S. and that currently boasts three editions: ***Claus and Simon in Hollywood***, ***Claus and Simon: Freak show***, and ***Claus and Simon: Lost & Found***. Among his most important works are his story for the album ***DC Comics*** published on the topic of the 9/11 terrorist attacks, and ***Anthem***, with a story written by mythical comics veteran **Roy Thomas**.

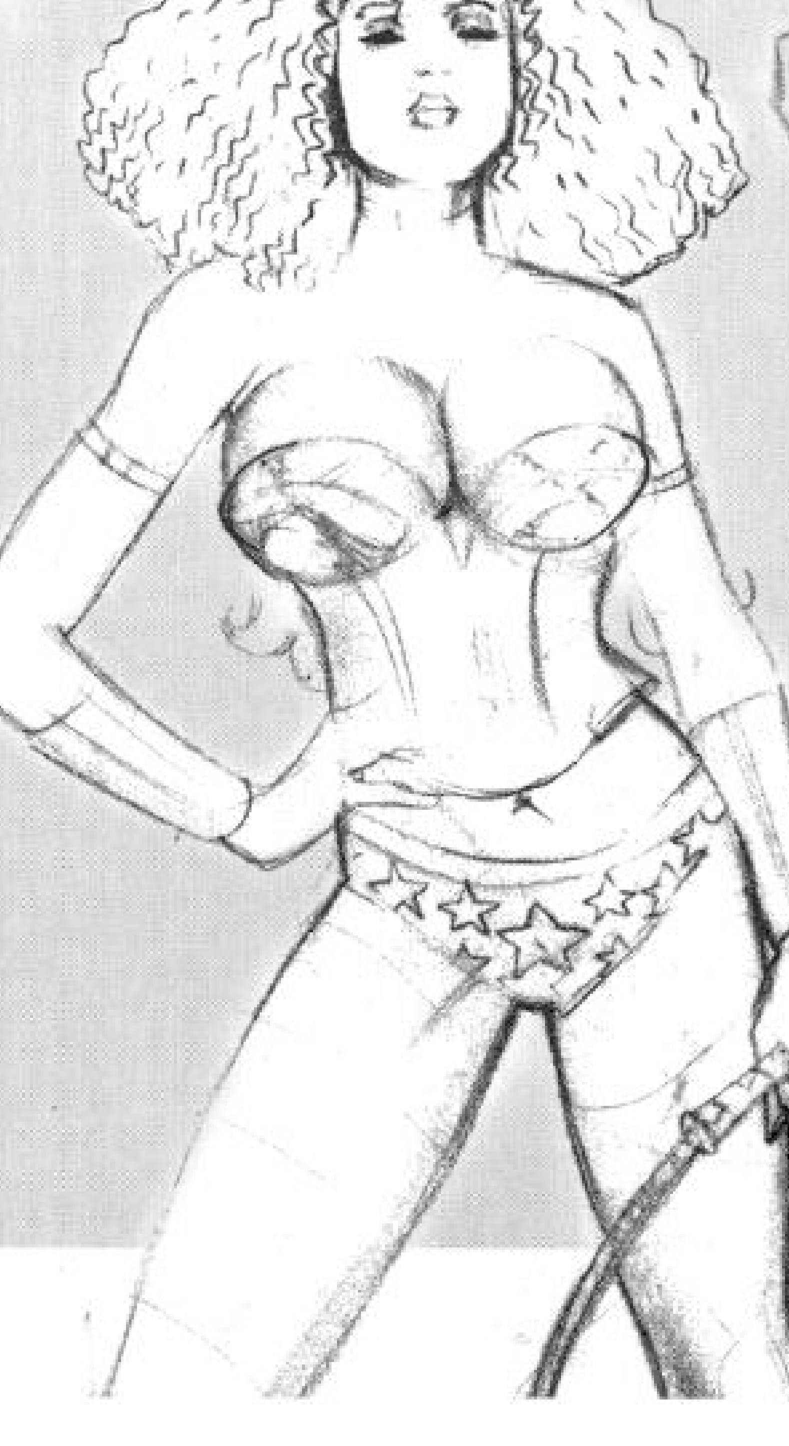
However, side by side with his dazzling horror comics production, **Acuna** has always made space and time to devote himself to the erotic genre. His impressive pin-ups have adorned the covers of magazines like ***La Poudre aux Revês*** (France) and ***Kiss Comix*** (Spain) and this side of his work is enthralling. In this section, we invite you to take part in the artistic process through which Acuña creates his delicious girls. Let's jump in and get in on the action!

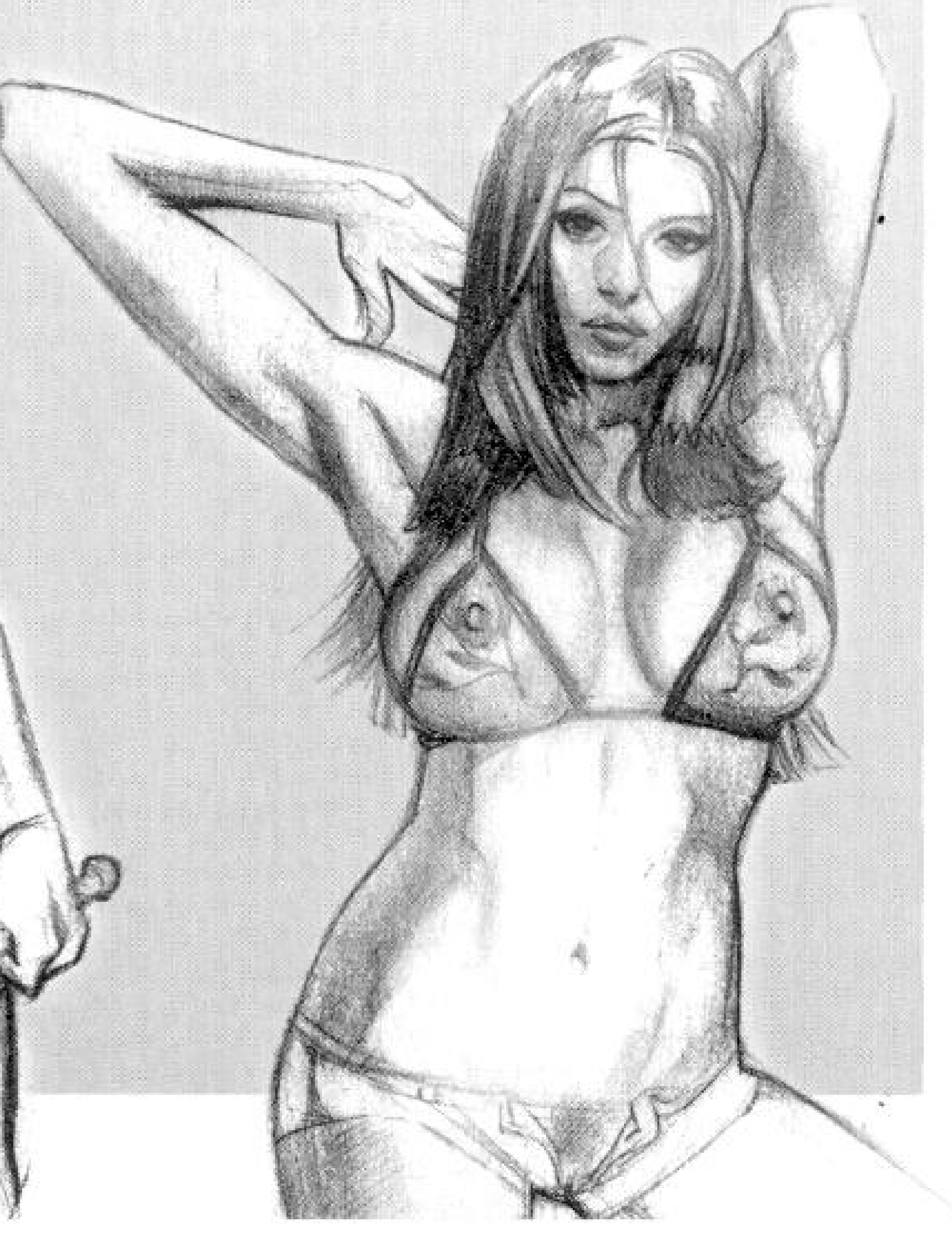




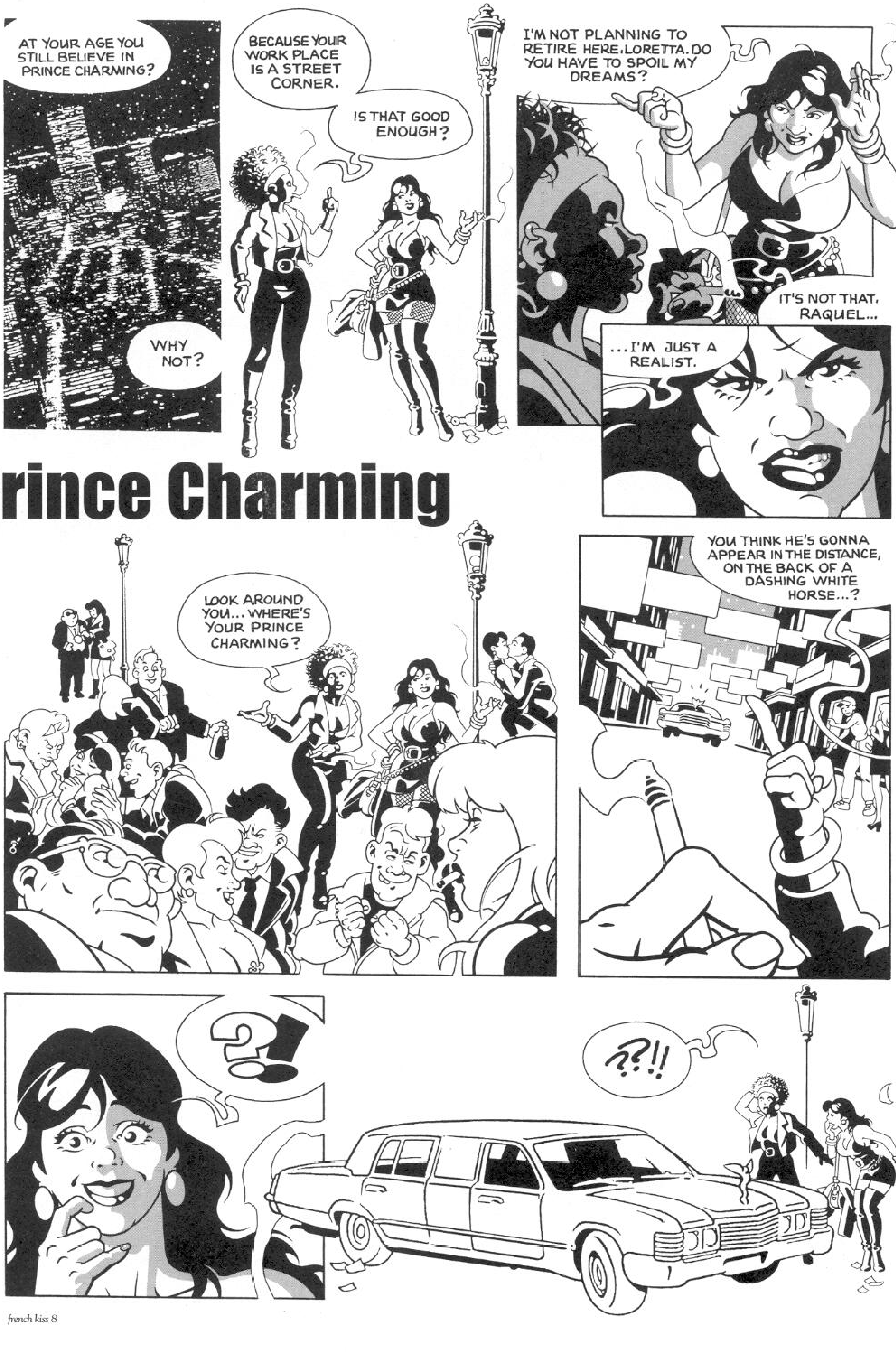


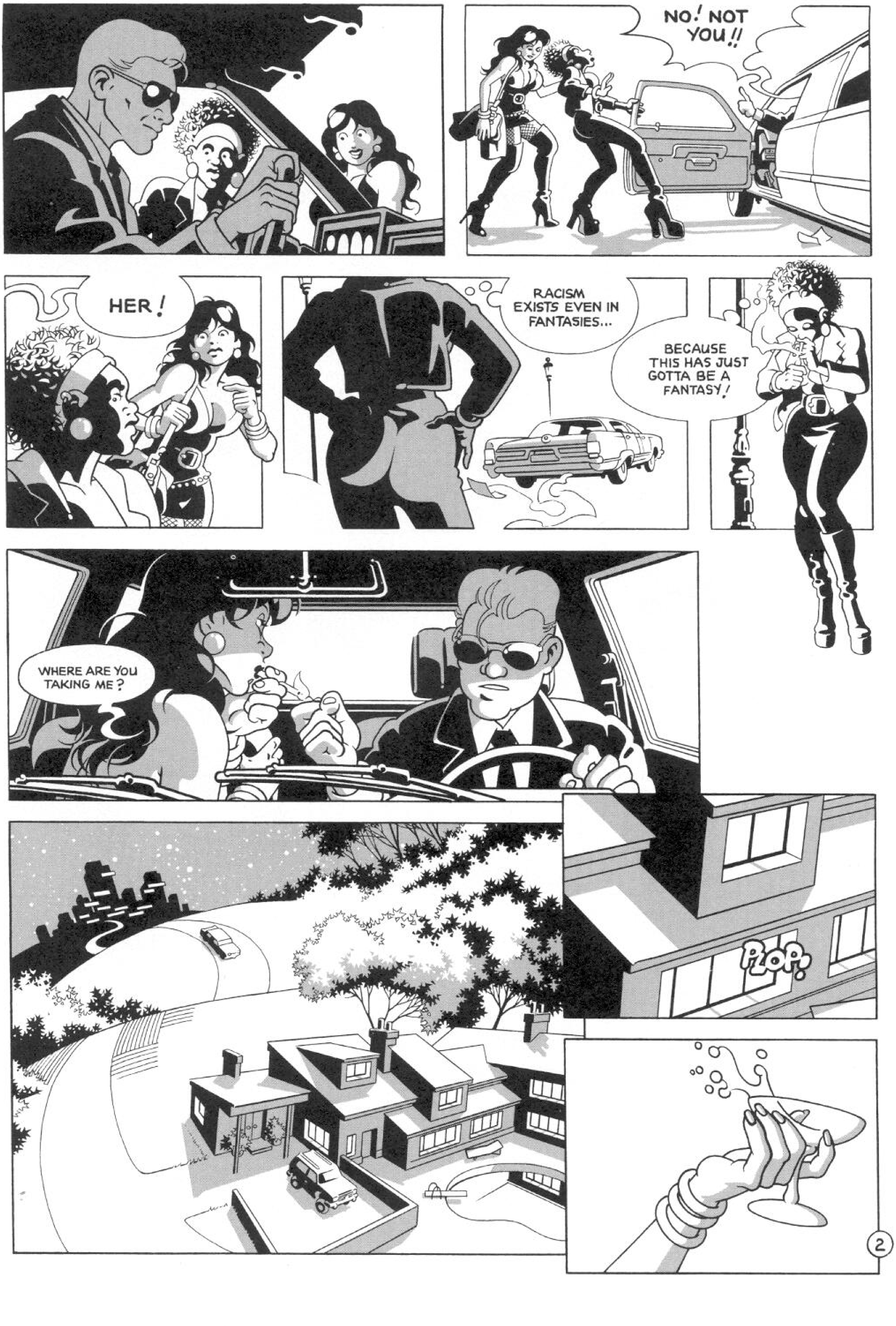


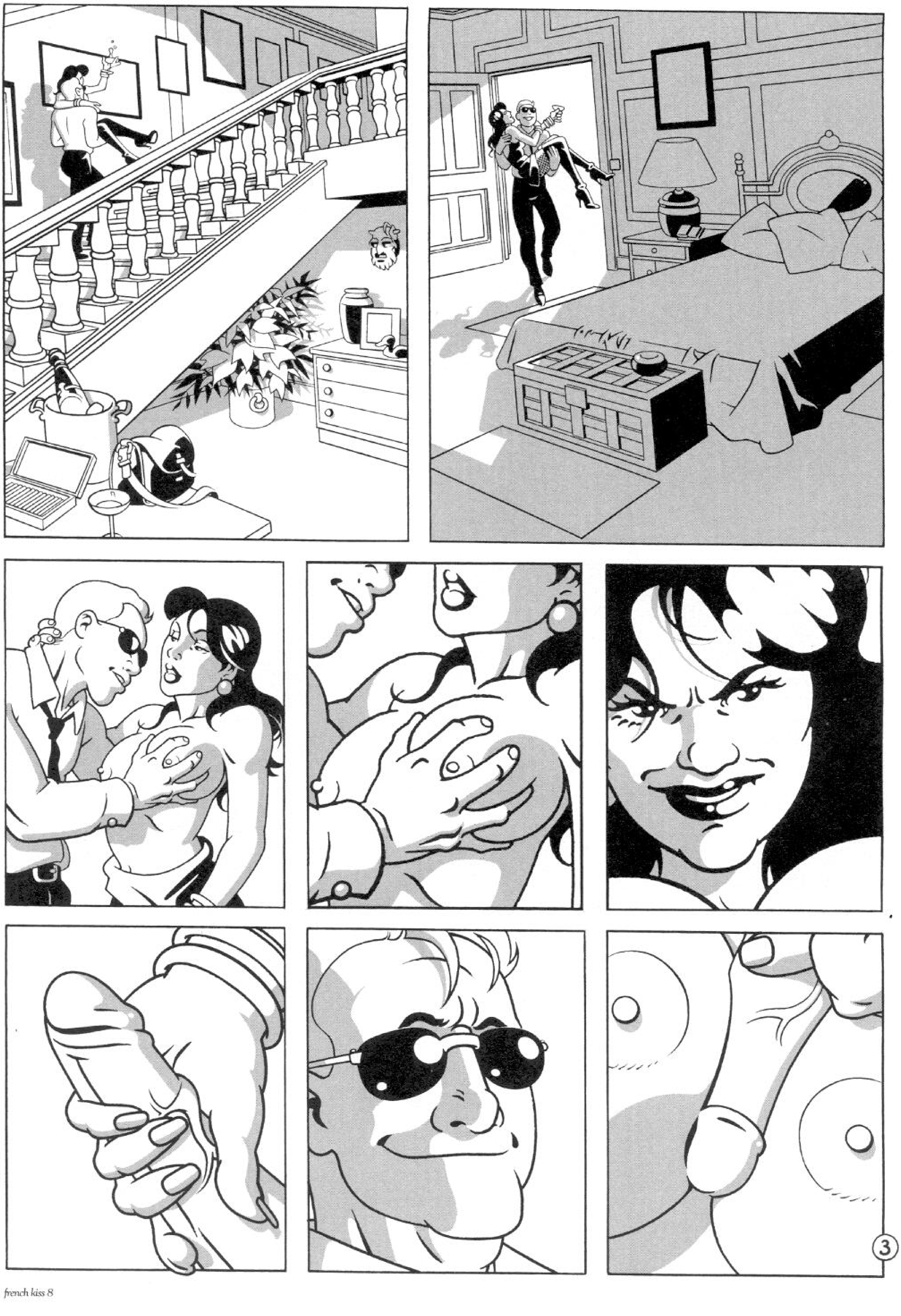


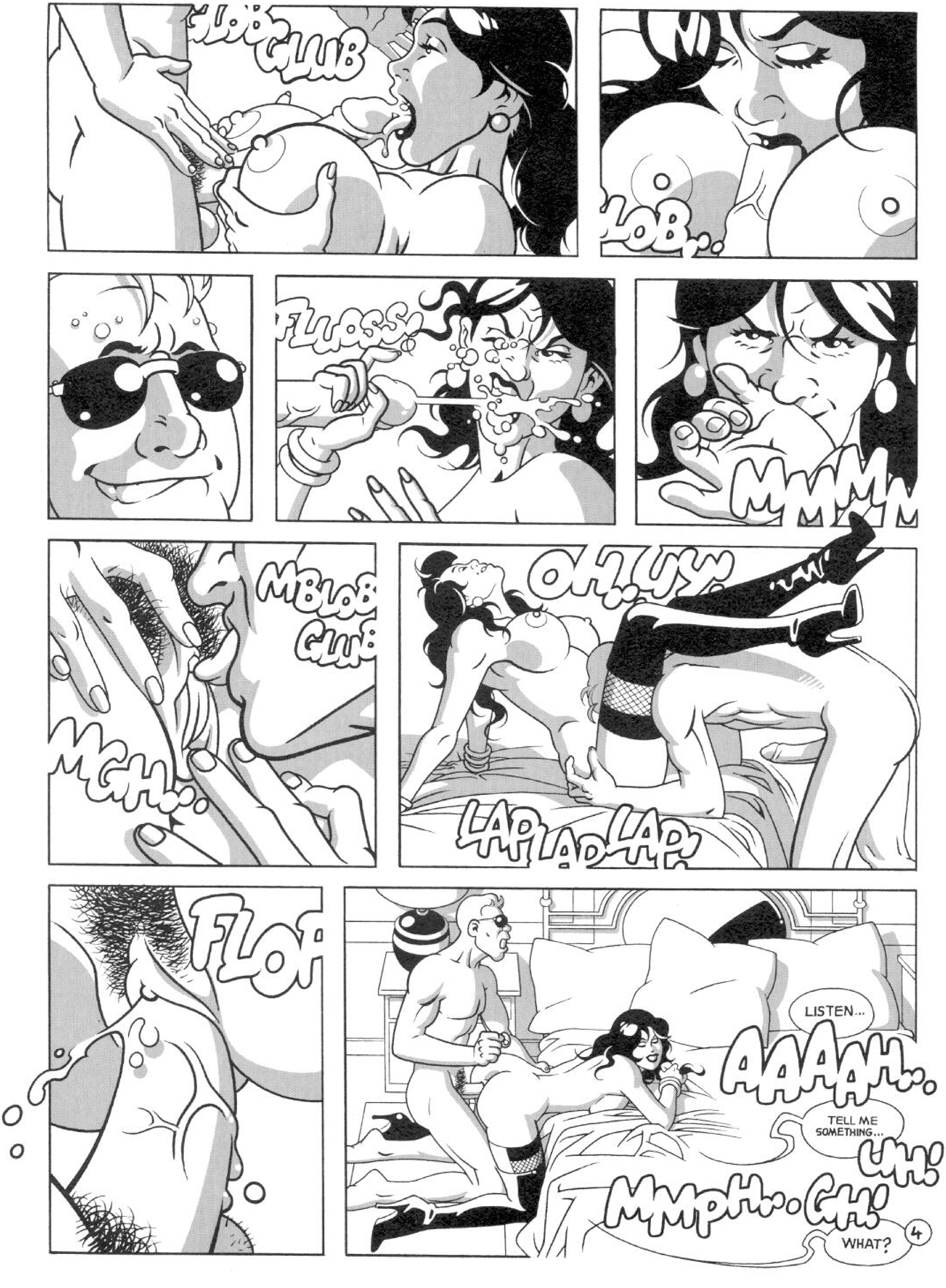


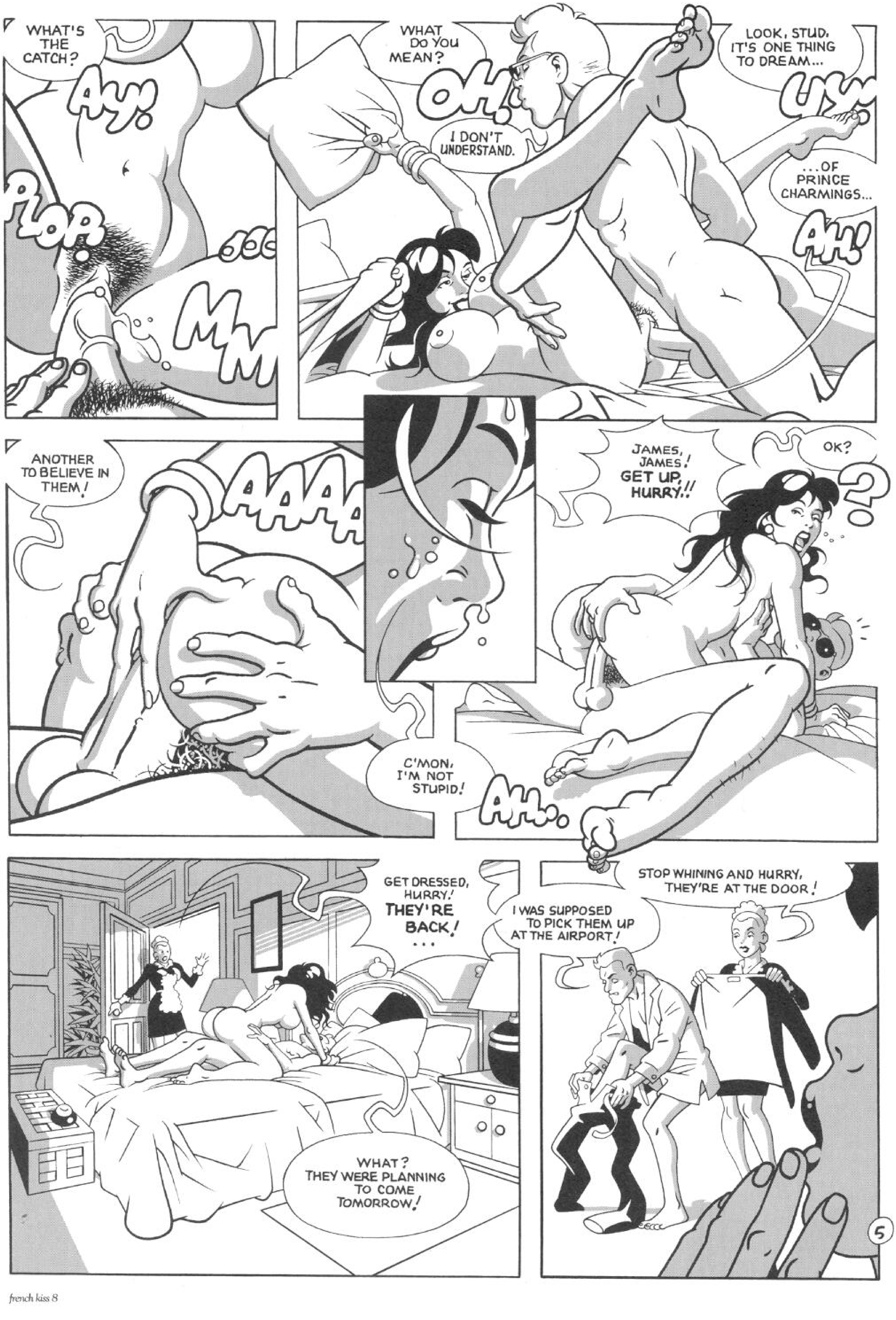
Prince Charming

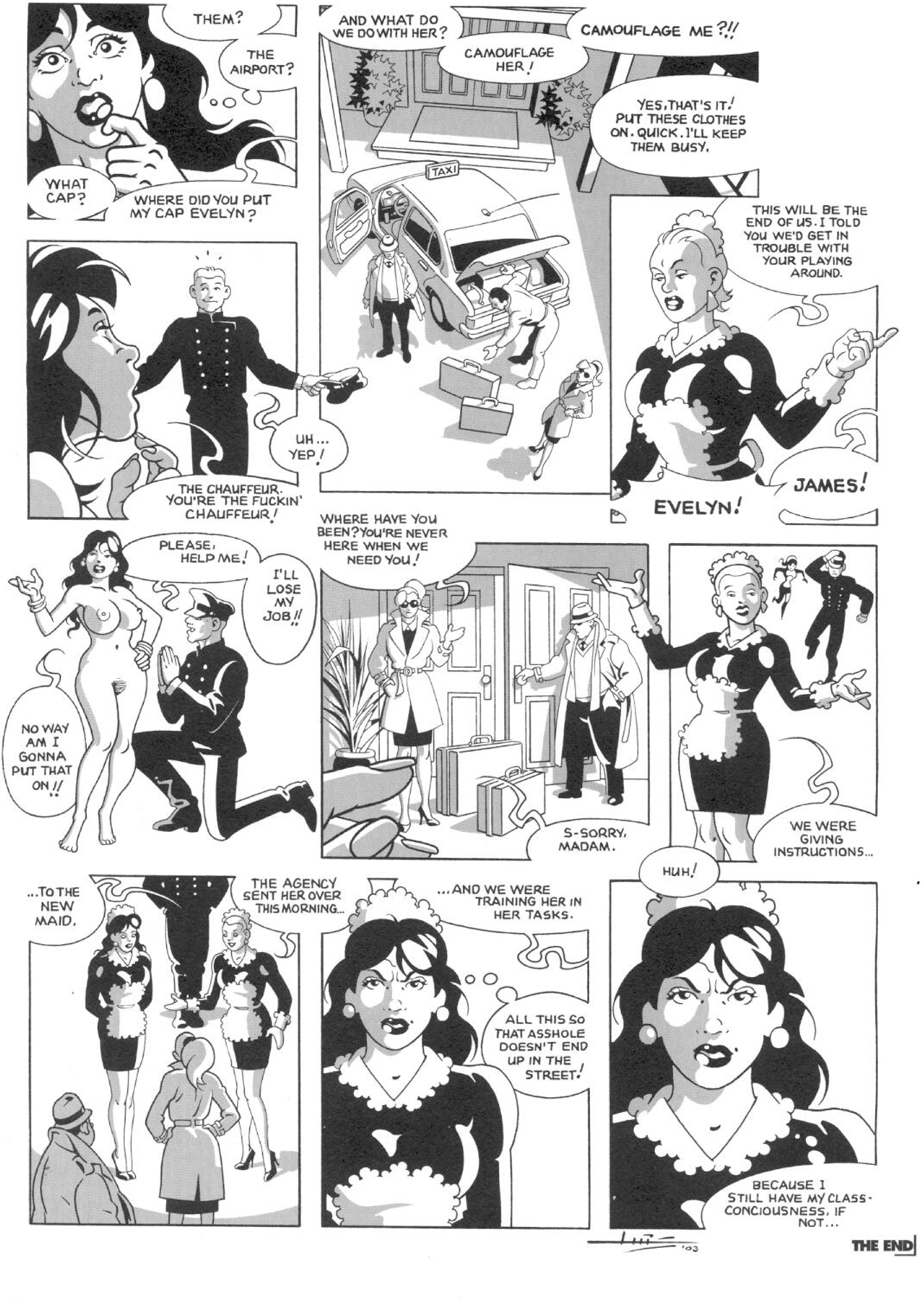

AT YOUR AGE YOU STILL BELIEVE IN PRINCE CHARMING?
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOUR WORK PLACE IS A STREET CORNER.
IS THAT GOOD ENOUGH?
I'M NOT PLANNING TO RETIRE HERE, LORETTA. DO YOU HAVE TO SPOIL MY DREAMS?
IT'S NOT THAT, RAQUEL...
...I'M JUST A REALIST.
LOOK AROUND YOU... WHERE'S YOUR PRINCE CHARMING?
YOU THINK HE'S GONNA APPEAR IN THE DISTANCE, ON THE BACK OF A DASHING WHITE HORSE...?
?!
??!!

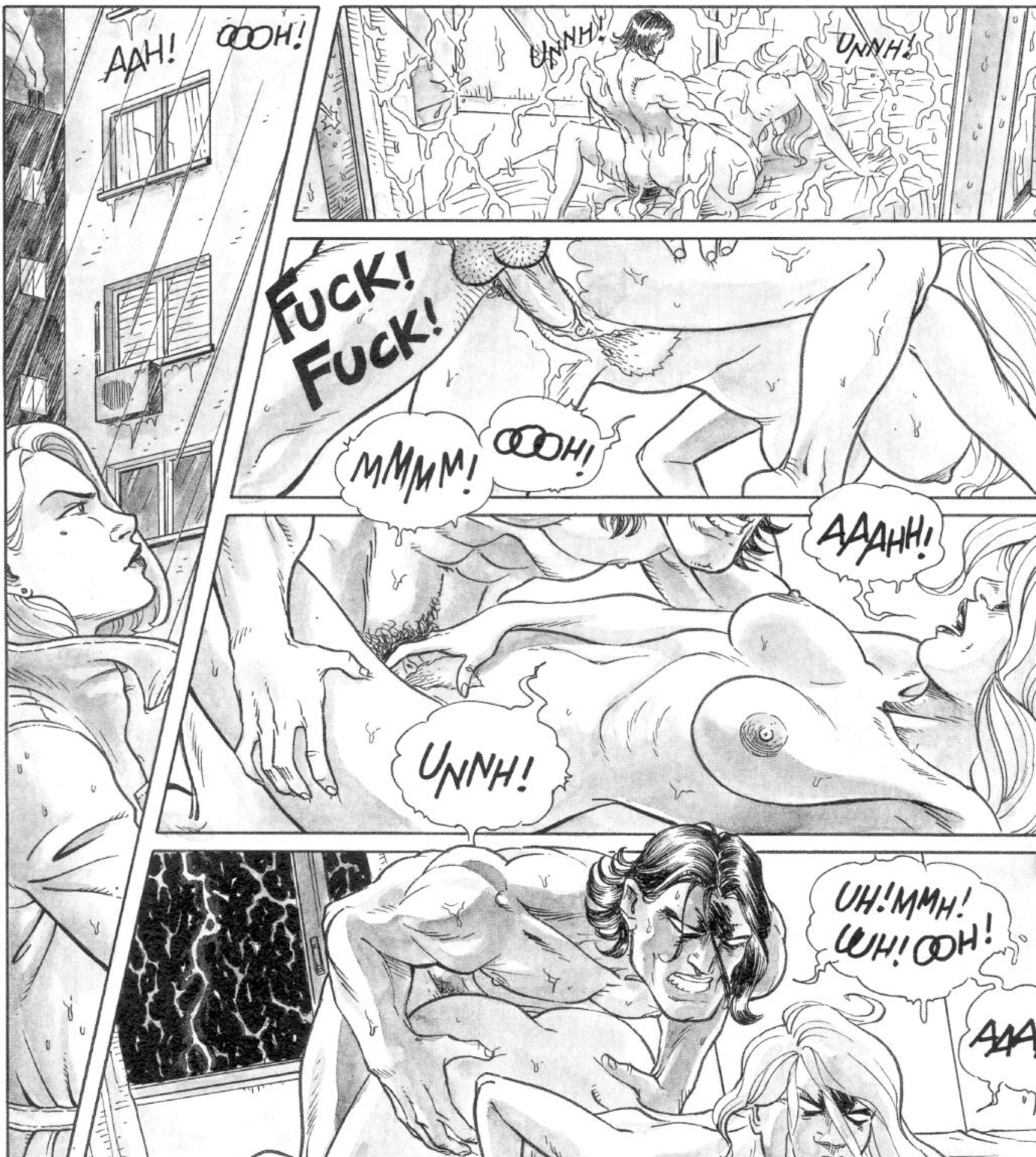

NO! NOT YOU!!
HER!
RACISM EXISTS EVEN IN FANTASIES...
BECAUSE THIS HAS JUST GOTTA BE A FANTASY!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
PLOP!


③


GLOB
GLUB
M
BLOB..
FLUOSS!
MMMM
MMM
MBLOB
GLUB
MGH...
OH..UY!
LAP LAP LAP!
FLOP
LISTEN...
AAAAH...
TELL ME SOMETHING...
UH!
MMPH..GH!
WHAT?


WHAT'S THE CATCH?
AY!
PLOP!
MMM
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OH!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
LOOK, STUD, IT'S ONE THING TO DREAM...
UY!
...OF PRINCE CHARMINGS...
AH!
ANOTHER TO BELIEVE IN THEM!
AAAA
JAMES, JAMES! GET UP, HURRY!!
OK?
?
C'MON, I'M NOT STUPID!
AH...
GET DRESSED, HURRY! THEY'RE BACK! ...
WHAT? THEY WERE PLANNING TO COME TOMORROW!
STOP WHINING AND HURRY, THEY'RE AT THE DOOR!
I WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK THEM UP AT THE AIRPORT!
5

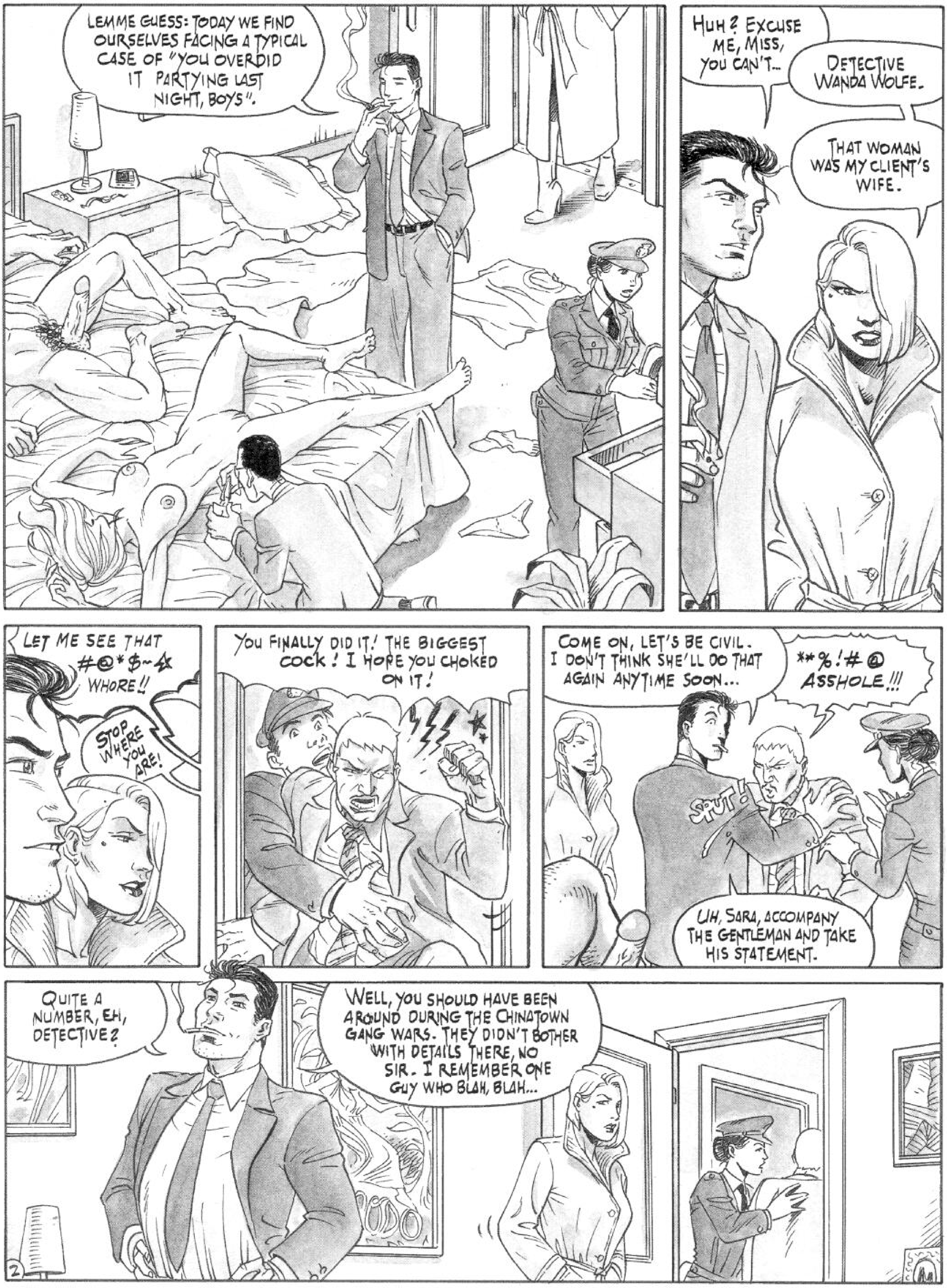

THEM?
THE AIRPORT?
WHERE DID YOU PUT MY CAP EVELYN?
WHAT CAP?
THE CHAUFFEUR. YOU'RE THE FUCKIN' CHAUFFEUR!
UH... YEP!
AND WHAT DO WE DO WITH HER?
CAMOUFLAGE HER!
CAMOUFLAGE ME?!!
YES, THAT'S IT! PUT THESE CLOTHES ON. QUICK. I'LL KEEP THEM BUSY.
TAXI
THIS WILL BE THE END OF US. I TOLD YOU WE'D GET IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR PLAYING AROUND.
JAMES!
EVELYN!
PLEASE, HELP ME!
I'LL LOSE MY JOB!!
NO WAY AM I GONNA PUT THAT ON!!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU'RE NEVER HERE WHEN WE NEED YOU!
S-SORRY, MADAM.
WE WERE GIVING INSTRUCTIONS...
...TO THE NEW MAID.
THE AGENCY SENT HER OVER THIS MORNING...
...AND WE WERE TRAINING HER IN HER TASKS.
ALL THIS SO THAT ASSHOLE DOESN'T END UP IN THE STREET!
HUH!
BECAUSE I STILL HAVE MY CLASS-CONCIOUSNESS, IF NOT...
'03
THE END

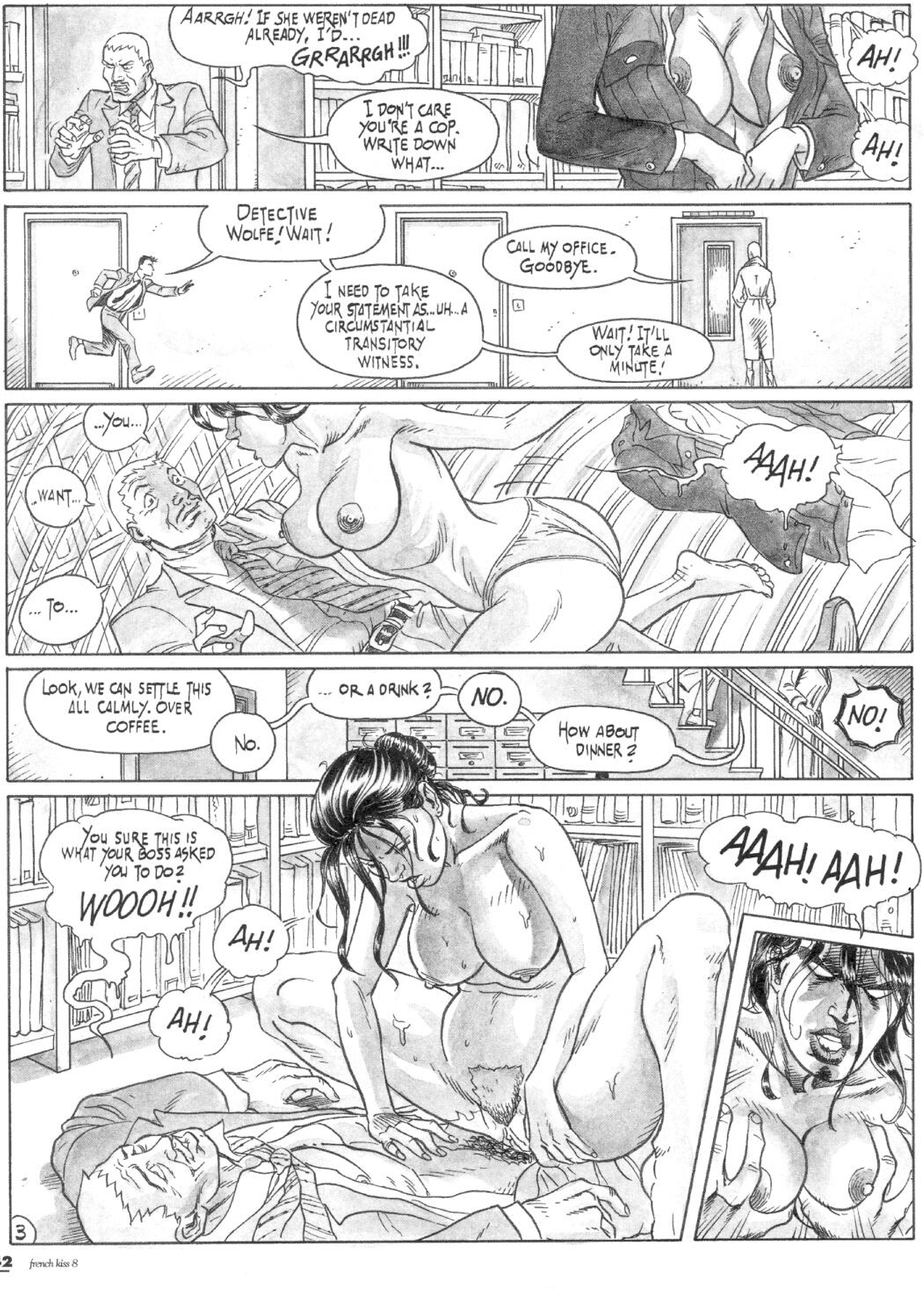

AAH!
OOOH!
UNNH!
UNNH!
FUCK! FUCK!
MMMM!
OOOH!
AAAHH!
UNNH!
UH! MMH! UH! OOH!
AAAH!

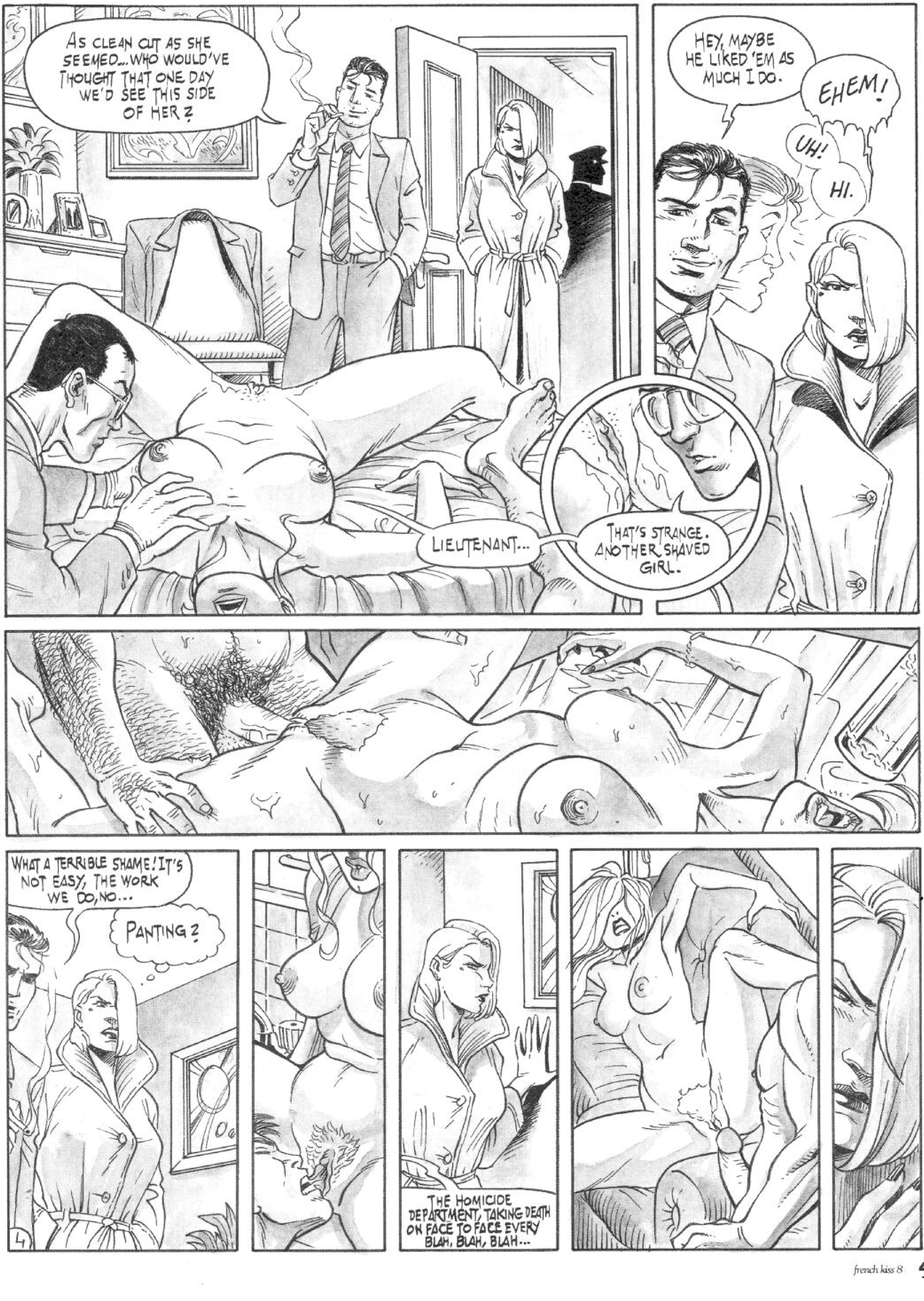
HUMAN WARMTH

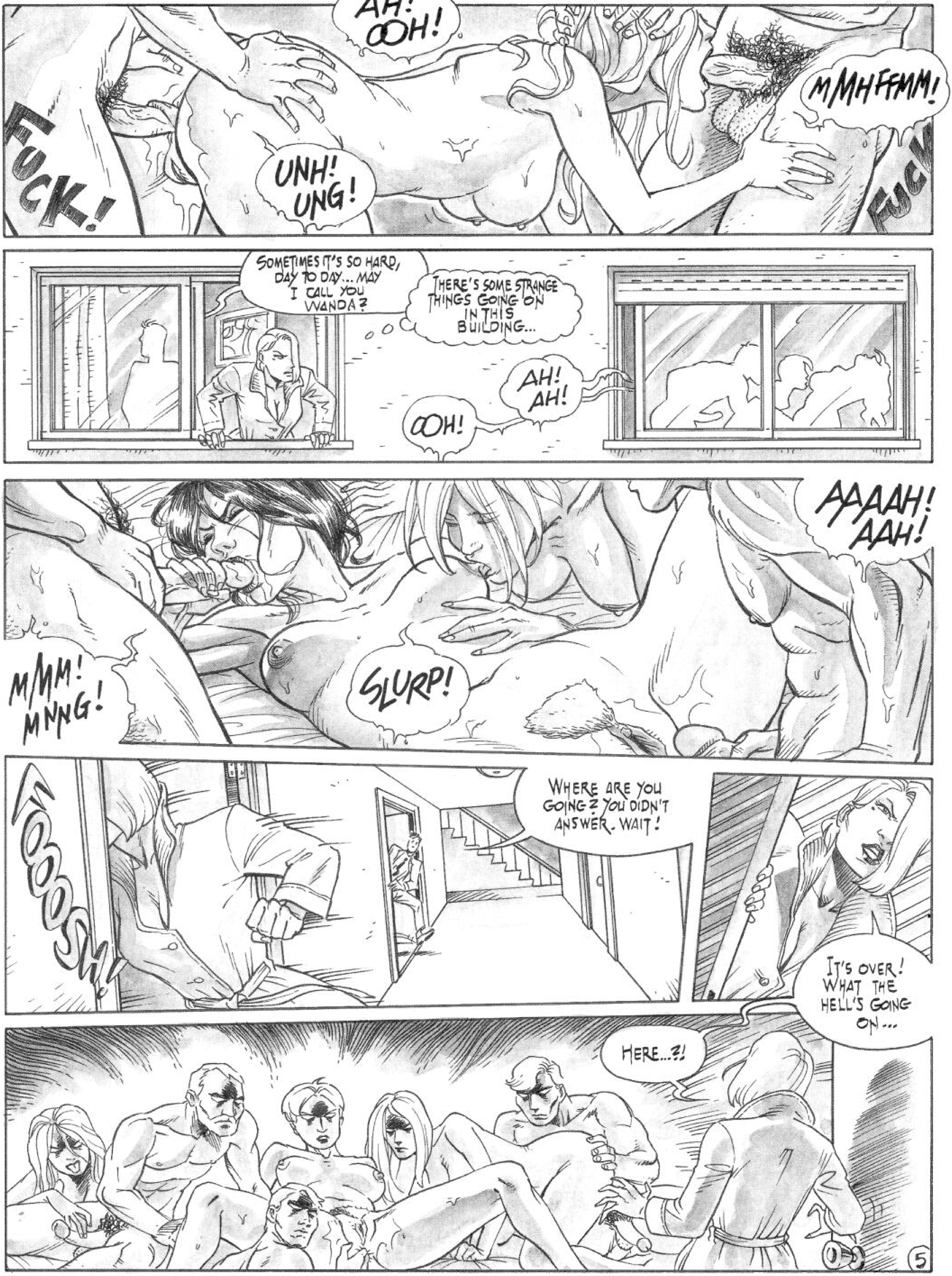
ALVARO 2002

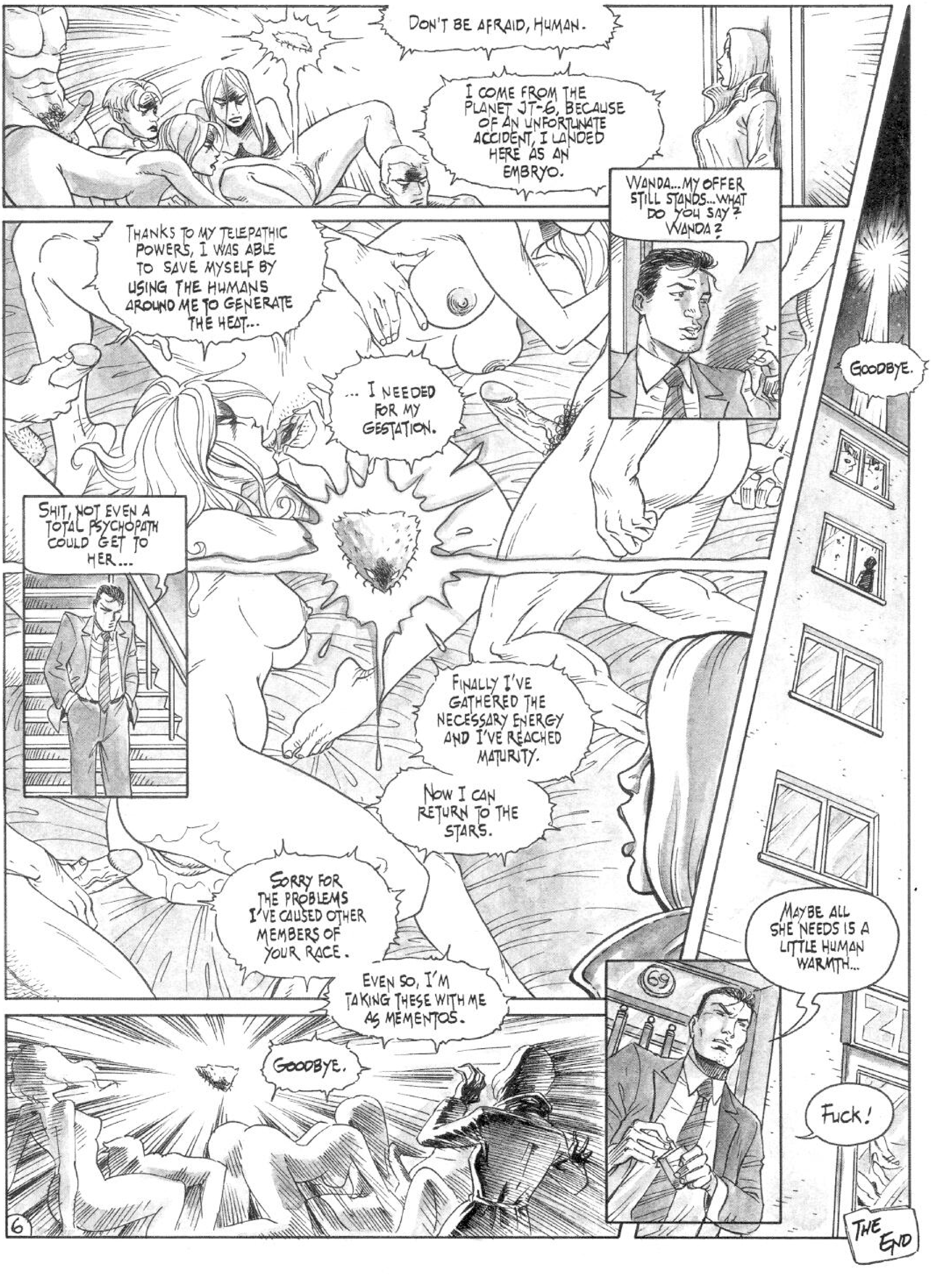
A NEW AND INTRIGUING CASE FEATURING DETECTIVE
WANDA WOLFE


LEMME GUESS: TODAY WE FIND OURSELVES FACING A TYPICAL CASE OF "YOU OVERDID IT PARTYING LAST NIGHT, BOYS".
HUH? EXCUSE ME, MISS, YOU CAN'T...
DETECTIVE WANDA WOLFE.
THAT WOMAN WAS MY CLIENT'S WIFE.
LET ME SEE THAT #@*$~☆ WHORE!!
STOP WHERE YOU ARE!
YOU FINALLY DID IT! THE BIGGEST COCK! I HOPE YOU CHOKED ON IT!
COME ON, LET'S BE CIVIL. I DON'T THINK SHE'LL DO THAT AGAIN ANYTIME SOON...
**%!#@ ASSHOLE!!!
SPUT!
UH, SARA, ACCOMPANY THE GENTLEMAN AND TAKE HIS STATEMENT.
QUITE A NUMBER, EH, DETECTIVE?
WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN AROUND DURING THE CHINATOWN GANG WARS. THEY DIDN'T BOTHER WITH DETAILS THERE, NO SIR. I REMEMBER ONE GUY WHO BLAH, BLAH...
2


AARRGH! IF SHE WEREN'T DEAD ALREADY, I'D... GRRARRGH!!!
I DON'T CARE YOU'RE A COP. WRITE DOWN WHAT...
AH!
AH!
DETECTIVE WOLFE! WAIT!
I NEED TO TAKE YOUR STATEMENT AS...UH...A CIRCUMSTANTIAL TRANSITORY WITNESS.
CALL MY OFFICE. GOODBYE.
WAIT! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!
...YOU...
..WANT...
...TO...
AAAH!
LOOK, WE CAN SETTLE THIS ALL CALMLY. OVER COFFEE.
NO.
...OR A DRINK?
NO.
HOW ABOUT DINNER?
NO!
YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT YOUR BOSS ASKED YOU TO DO? WOOOH!!
AH!
AH!
AAAH! AAH!
3

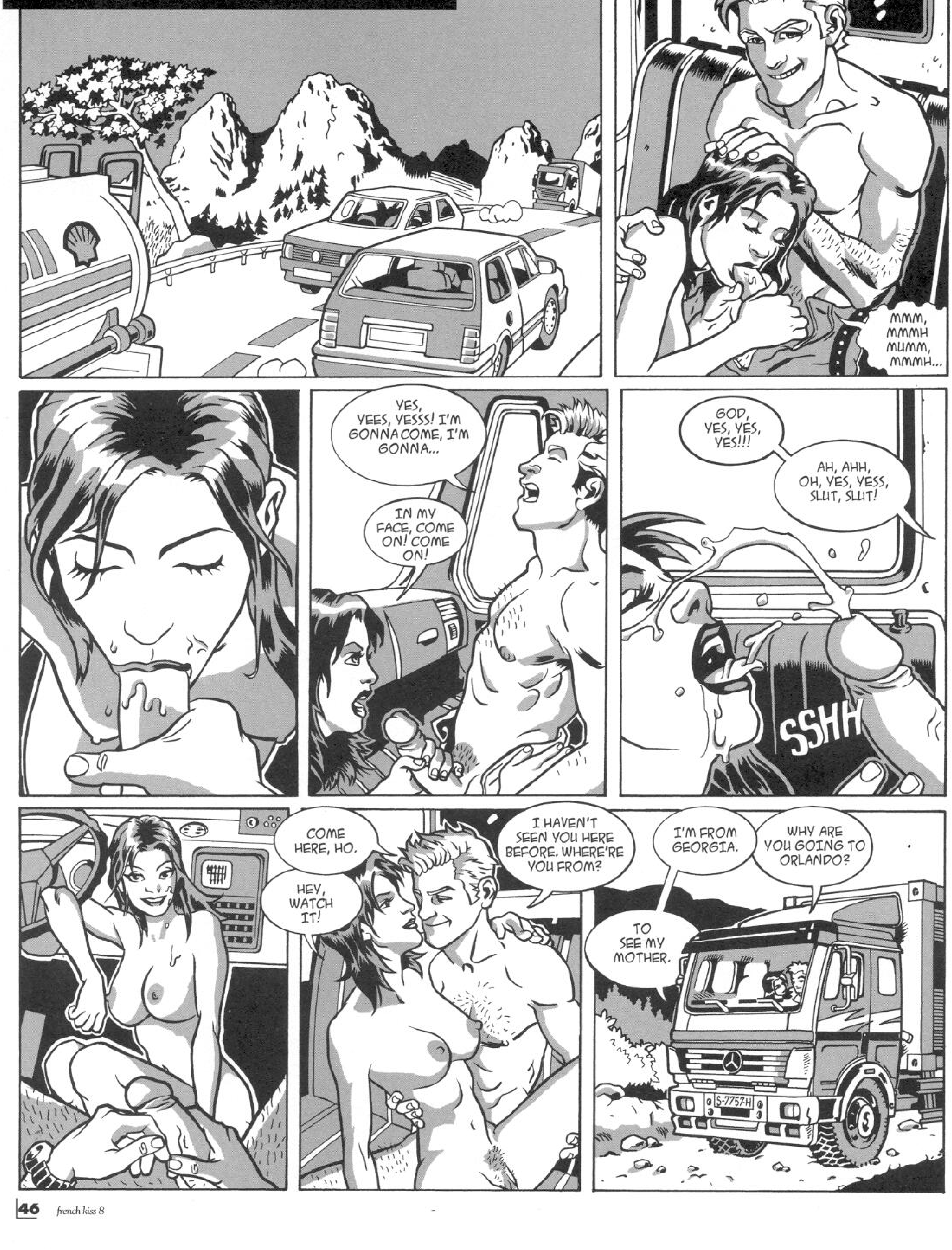

AS CLEAN CUT AS SHE SEEMED... WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT THAT ONE DAY WE'D SEE THIS SIDE OF HER?
HEY, MAYBE HE LIKED 'EM AS MUCH I DO.
EHEM!
UH!
HI.
LIEUTENANT...
THAT'S STRANGE. ANOTHER SHAVED GIRL.
WHAT A TERRIBLE SHAME! IT'S NOT EASY, THE WORK WE DO, NO...
PANTING?
THE HOMICIDE DEPARTMENT, TAKING DEATH ON FACE TO FACE EVERY BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
4

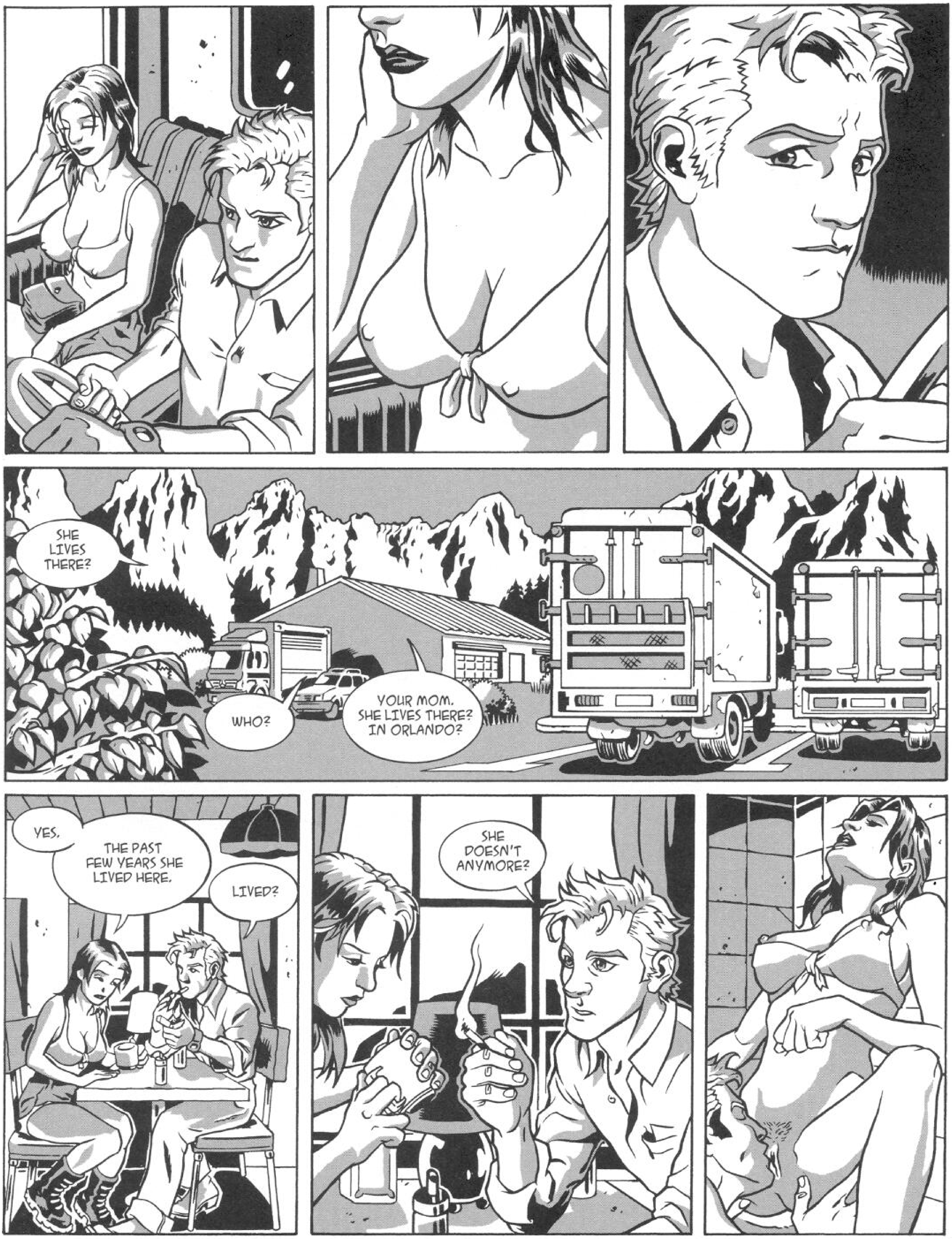

AH! OOH!
MMHFFMM!
FUCK!
UNH! UNG!
FUCK!
SOMETIMES IT'S SO HARD, DAY TO DAY... MAY I CALL YOU WANDA?
THERE'S SOME STRANGE THINGS GOING ON IN THIS BUILDING...
AH! AH!
OOH!
AAAAH! AAH!
MMM! MNNG!
SLURP!
KOOOSH!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU DIDN'T ANSWER. WAIT!
IT'S OVER! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON...
HERE...?!
5

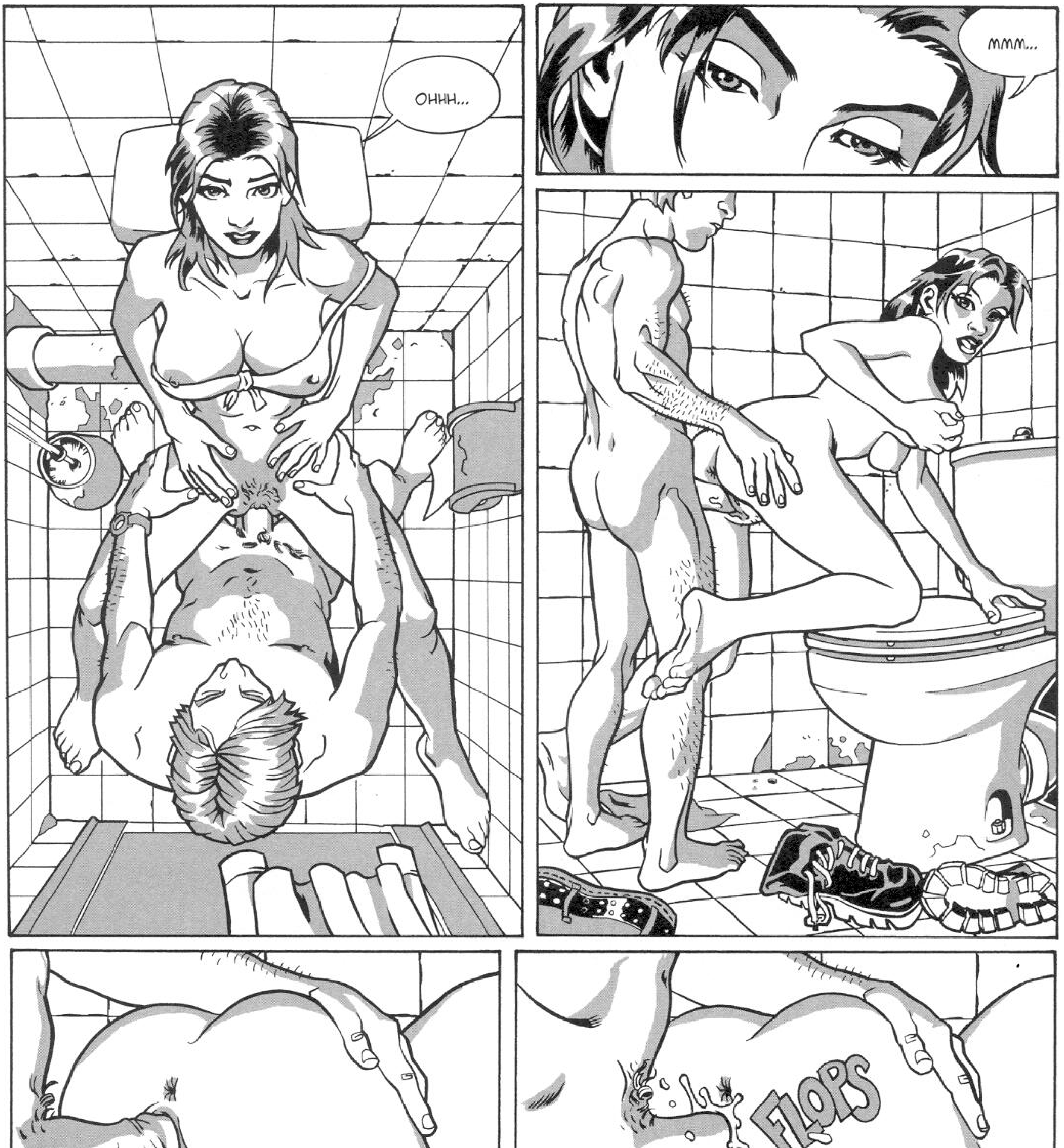

DON'T BE AFRAID, HUMAN.
I COME FROM THE PLANET JT-6, BECAUSE OF AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, I LANDED HERE AS AN EMBRYO.
WANDA... MY OFFER STILL STANDS... WHAT DO YOU SAY? WANDA?
THANKS TO MY TELEPATHIC POWERS, I WAS ABLE TO SAVE MYSELF BY USING THE HUMANS AROUND ME TO GENERATE THE HEAT...
... I NEEDED FOR MY GESTATION.
SHIT, NOT EVEN A TOTAL PSYCHOPATH COULD GET TO HER...
FINALLY I'VE GATHERED THE NECESSARY ENERGY AND I'VE REACHED MATURITY.
NOW I CAN RETURN TO THE STARS.
SORRY FOR THE PROBLEMS I'VE CAUSED OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR RACE.
EVEN SO, I'M TAKING THESE WITH ME AS MEMENTOS.
GOODBYE.
GOODBYE.
69
MAYBE ALL SHE NEEDS IS A LITTLE HUMAN WARMTH...
FUCK!
THE END

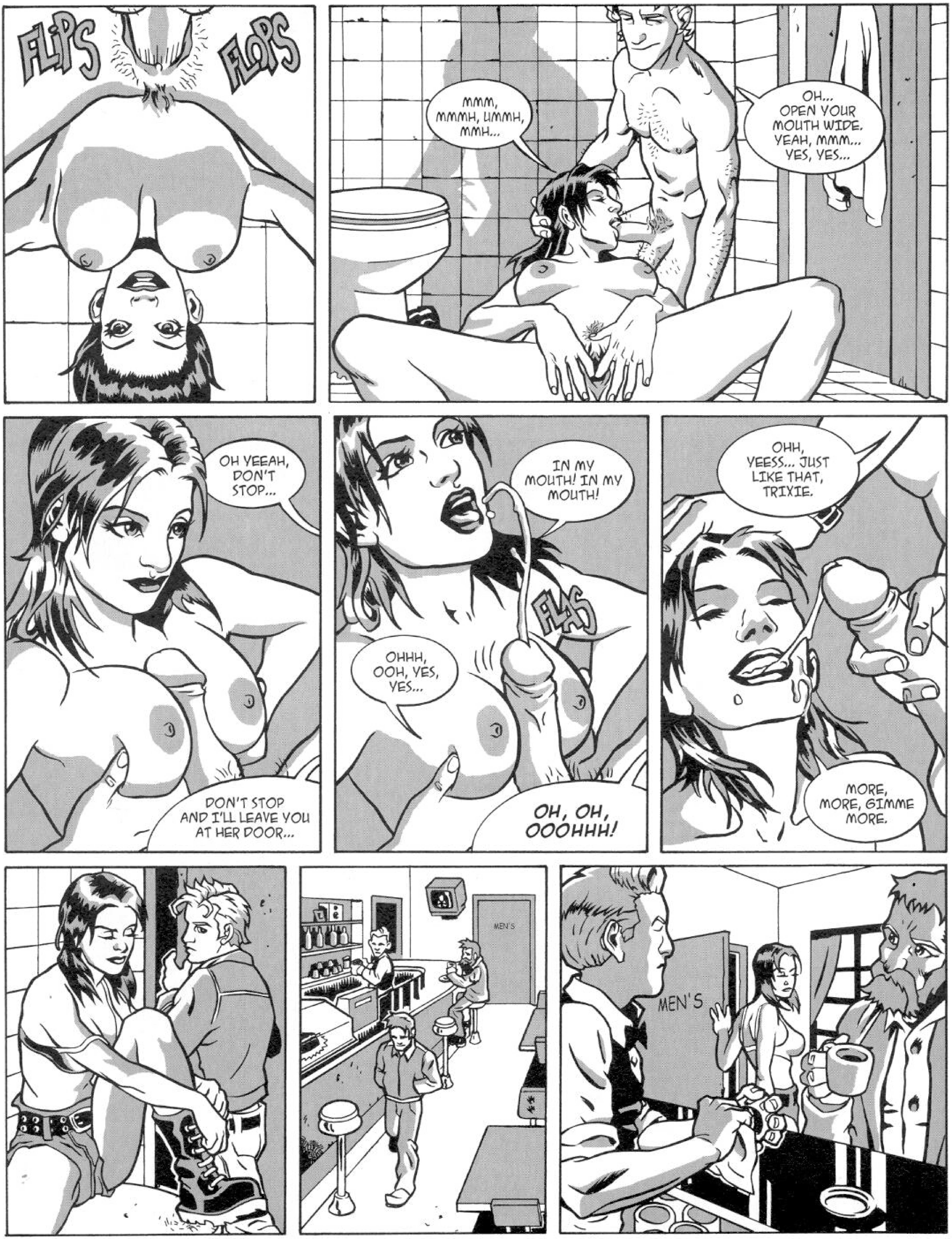
DRIVE-BY BJS

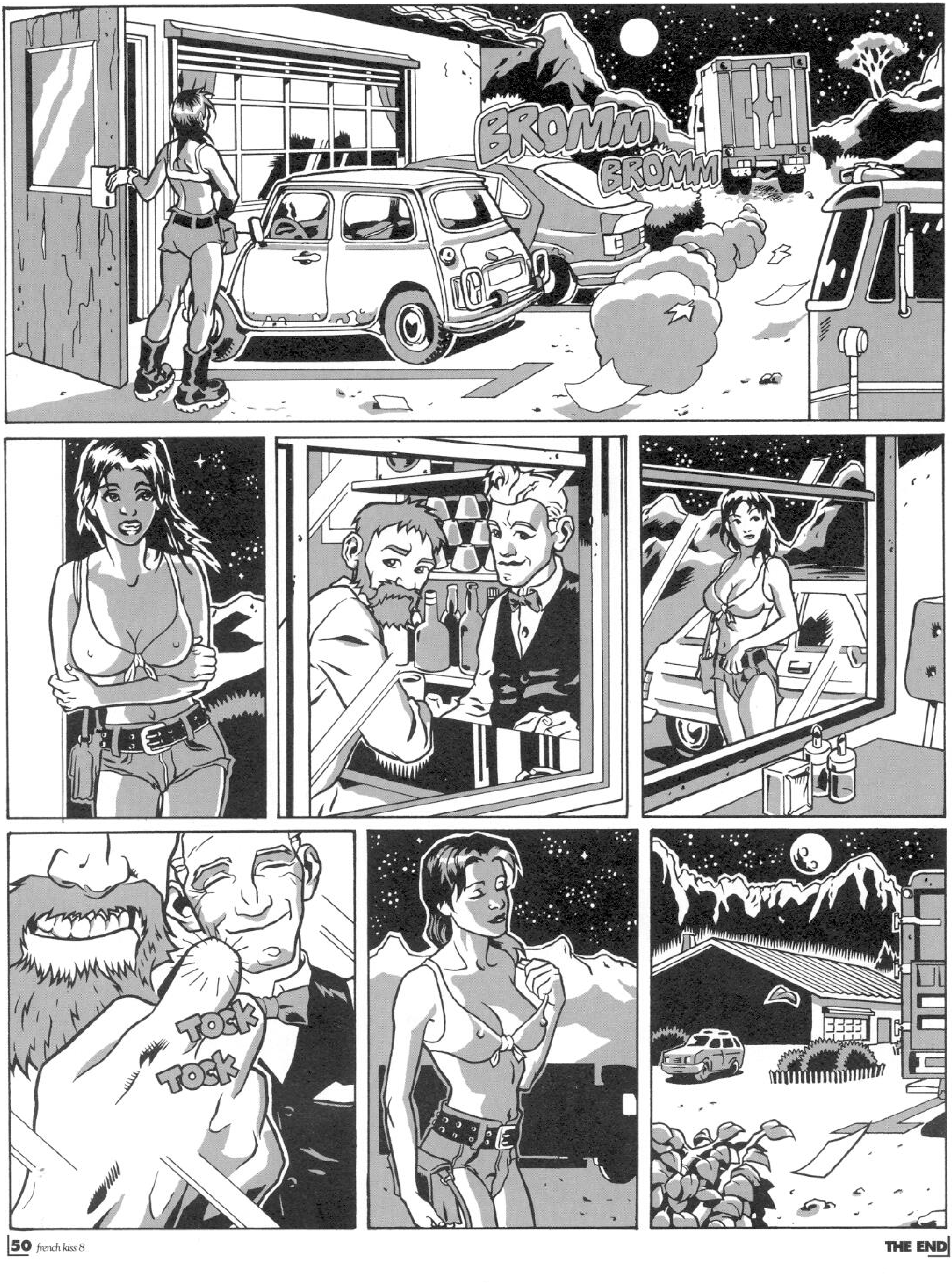
by Venus Pin & Juan Nubesnegras


MMM, MMMH MUMM, MMMH...
YES, YEES, YESSS! I'M GONNA COME, I'M GONNA...
IN MY FACE, COME ON! COME ON!
GOD, YES, YES, YES!!!
AH, AHH, OH, YES, YESS, SLUT, SLUT!
SSHH
COME HERE, HO.
HEY, WATCH IT!
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU HERE BEFORE. WHERE'RE YOU FROM?
I'M FROM GEORGIA.
WHY ARE YOU GOING TO ORLANDO?
TO SEE MY MOTHER.
S-7757-H

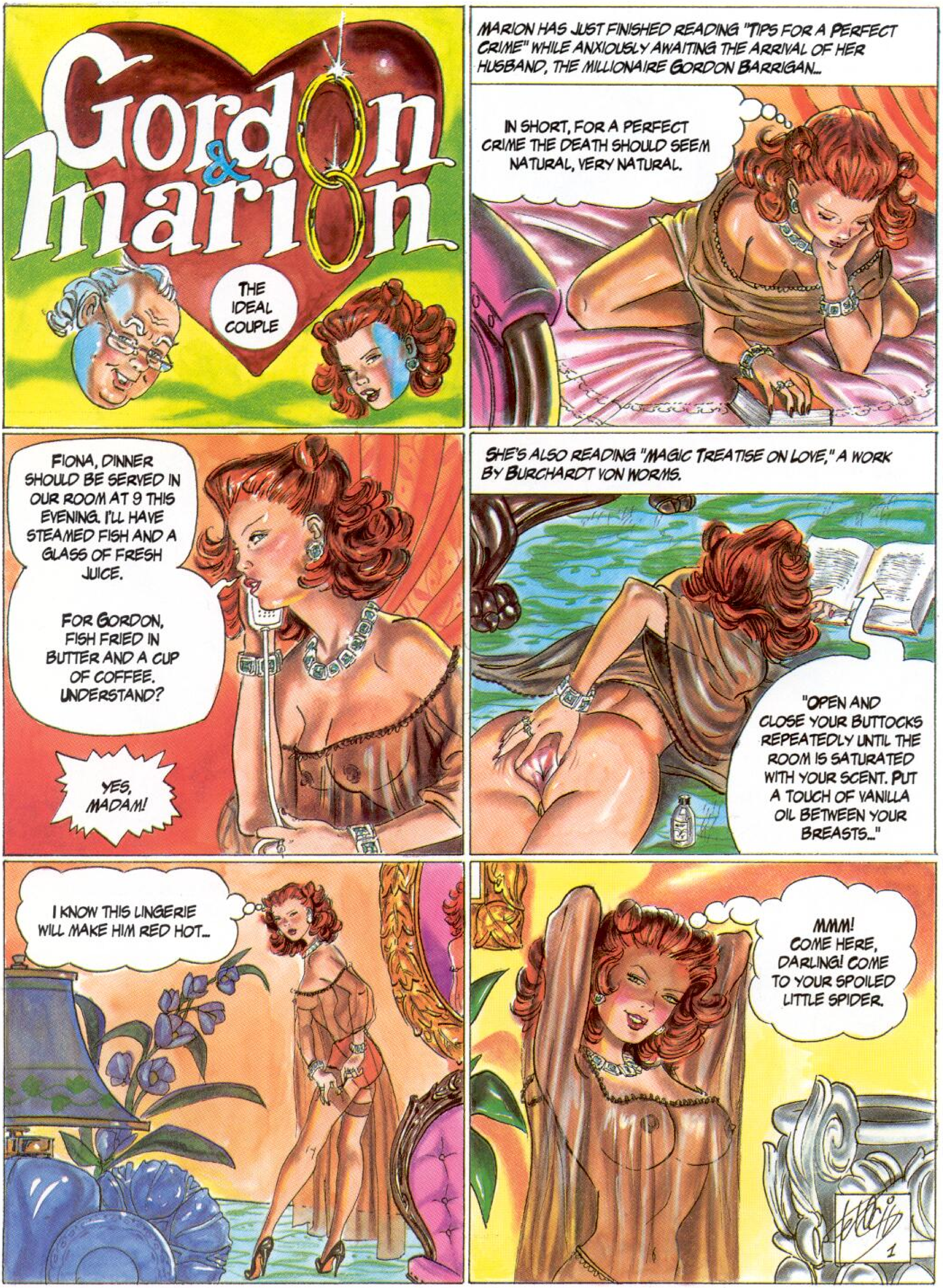

SHE LIVES THERE?
WHO?
YOUR MOM. SHE LIVES THERE? IN ORLANDO?
YES.
THE PAST FEW YEARS SHE LIVED HERE.
LIVED?
SHE DOESN'T ANYMORE?

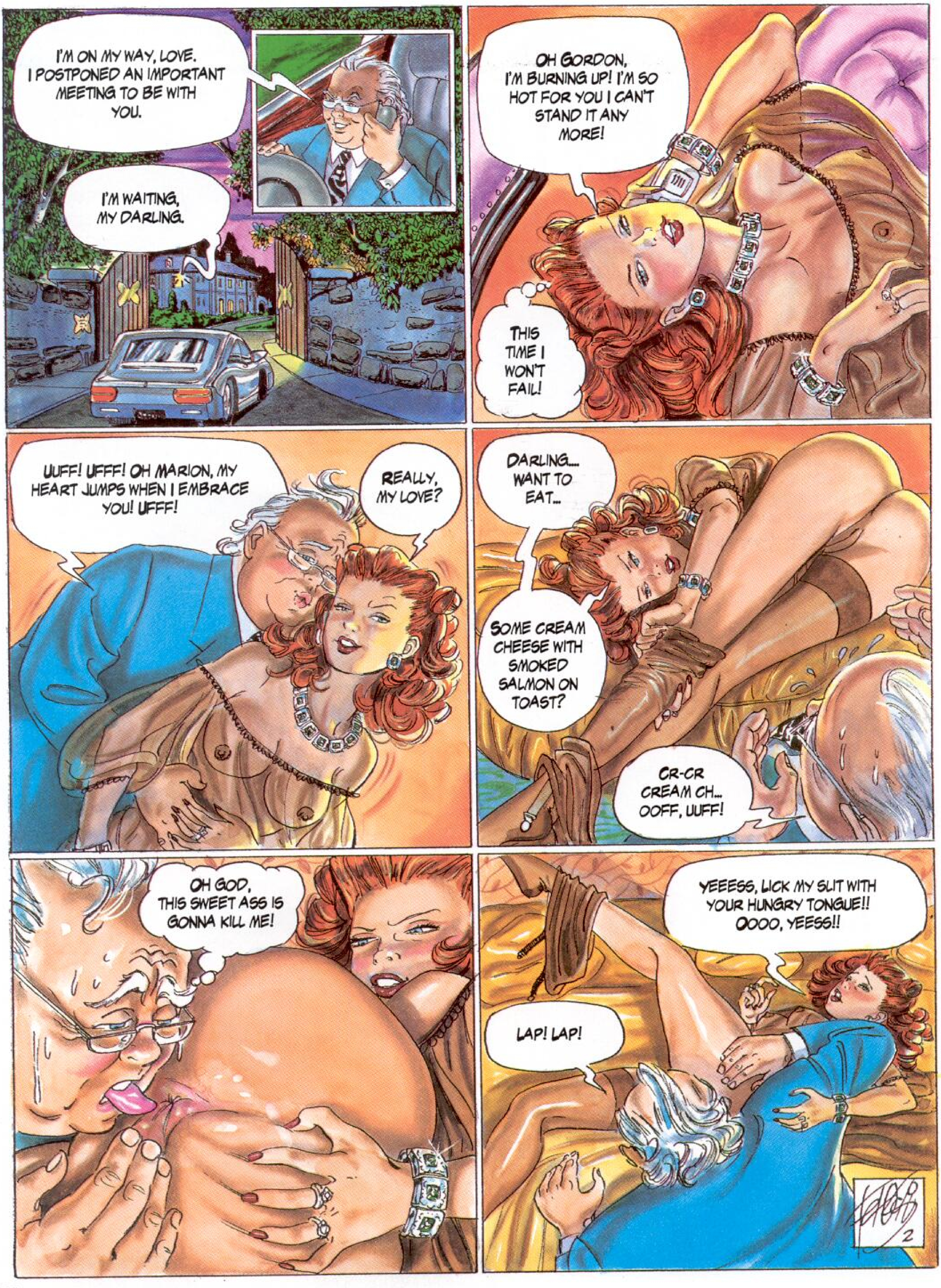

OHHH...
MMM...
FLOPS

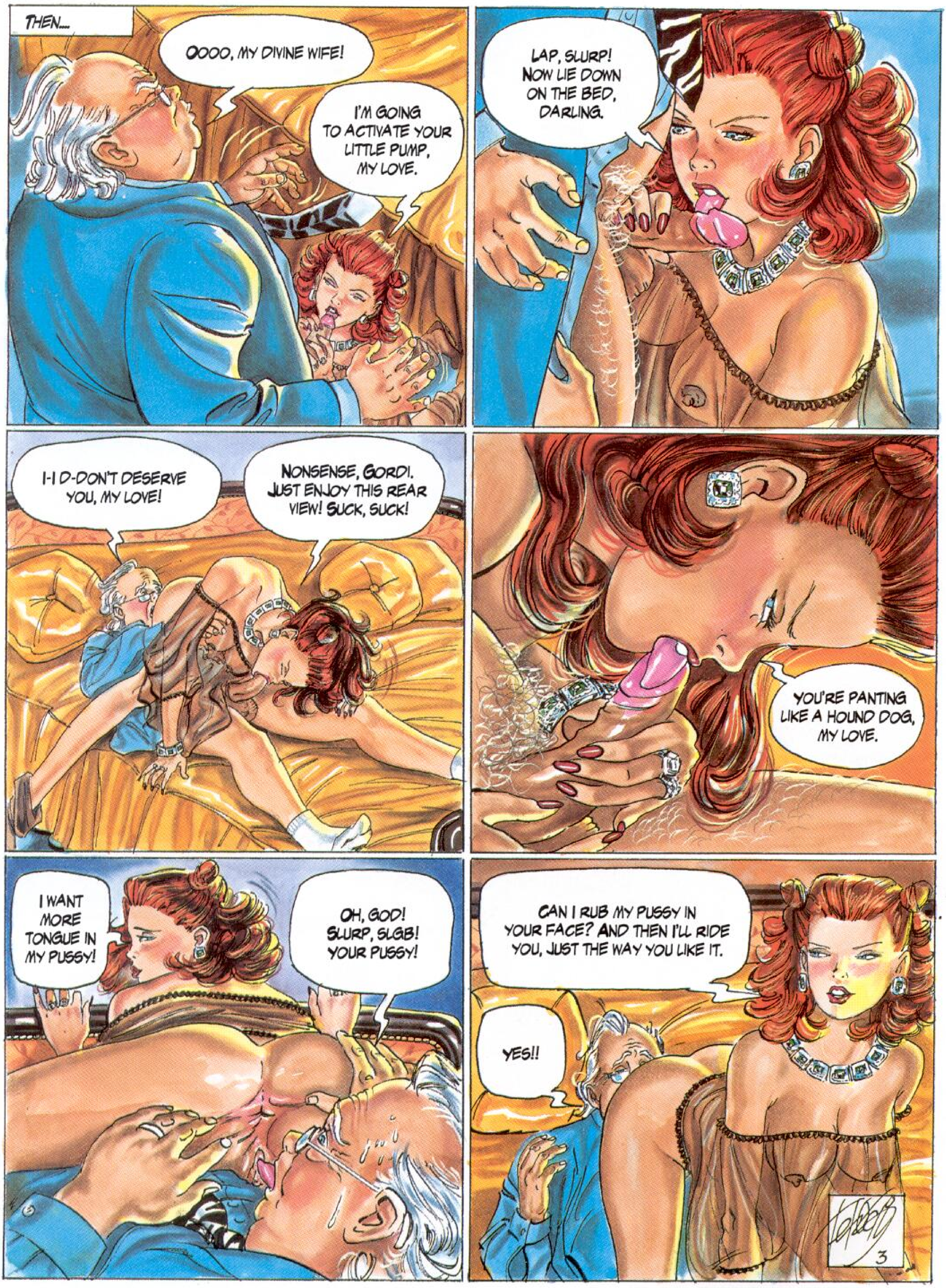

FLIPS
FLOPS
MMM, MMMH, UMMH, MMH...
OH... OPEN YOUR MOUTH WIDE. YEAH, MMM... YES, YES...
OH YEEAH, DON'T STOP...
DON'T STOP AND I'LL LEAVE YOU AT HER DOOR...
IN MY MOUTH! IN MY MOUTH!
FLAS
OHHH, OOH, YES, YES...
OH, OH, OOOHHH!
OHH, YEESS... JUST LIKE THAT, TRIXIE.
MORE, MORE, GIMME MORE.
MEN'S
MEN'S

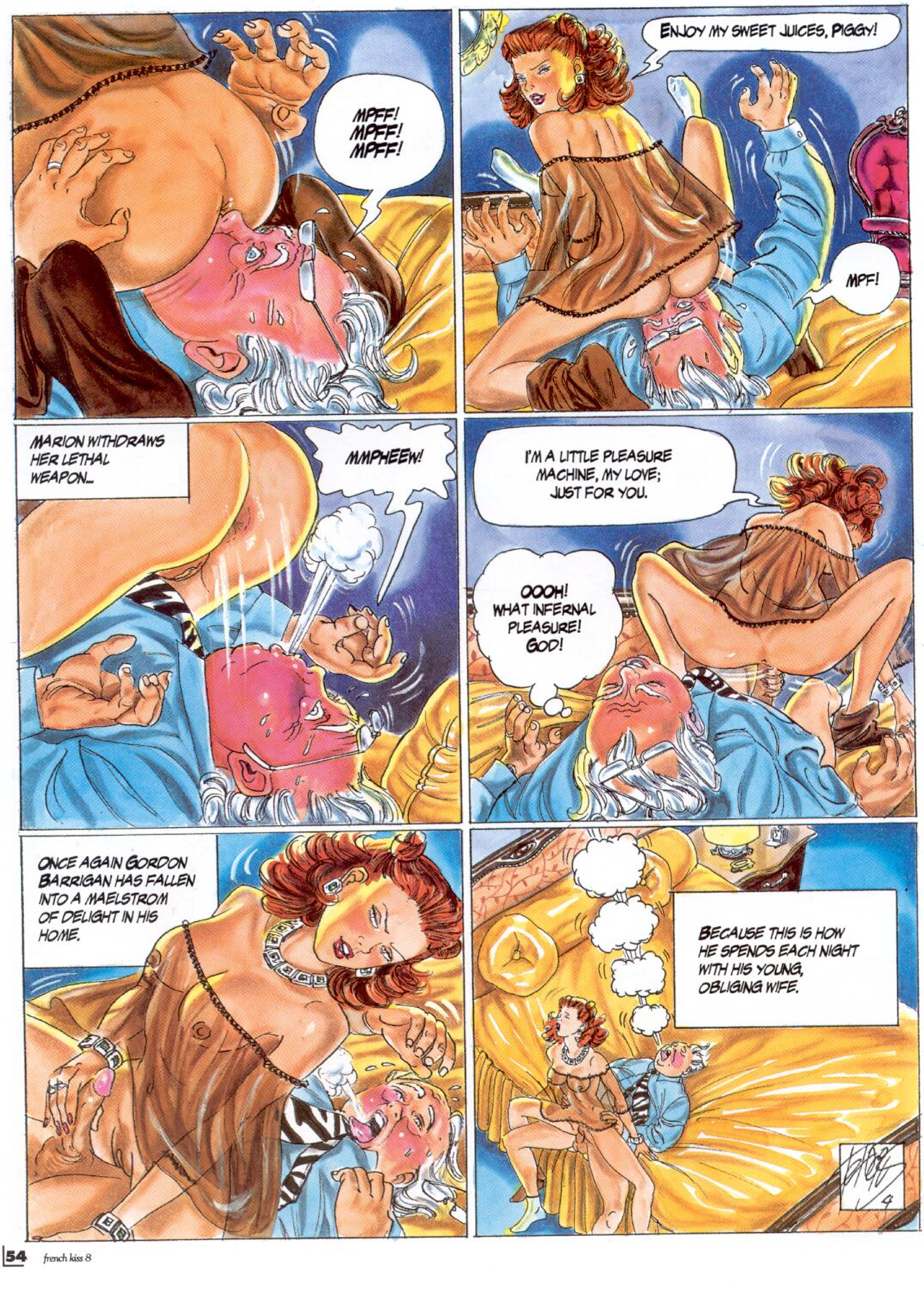

BROMM
BROMM
TOSK
TOSK

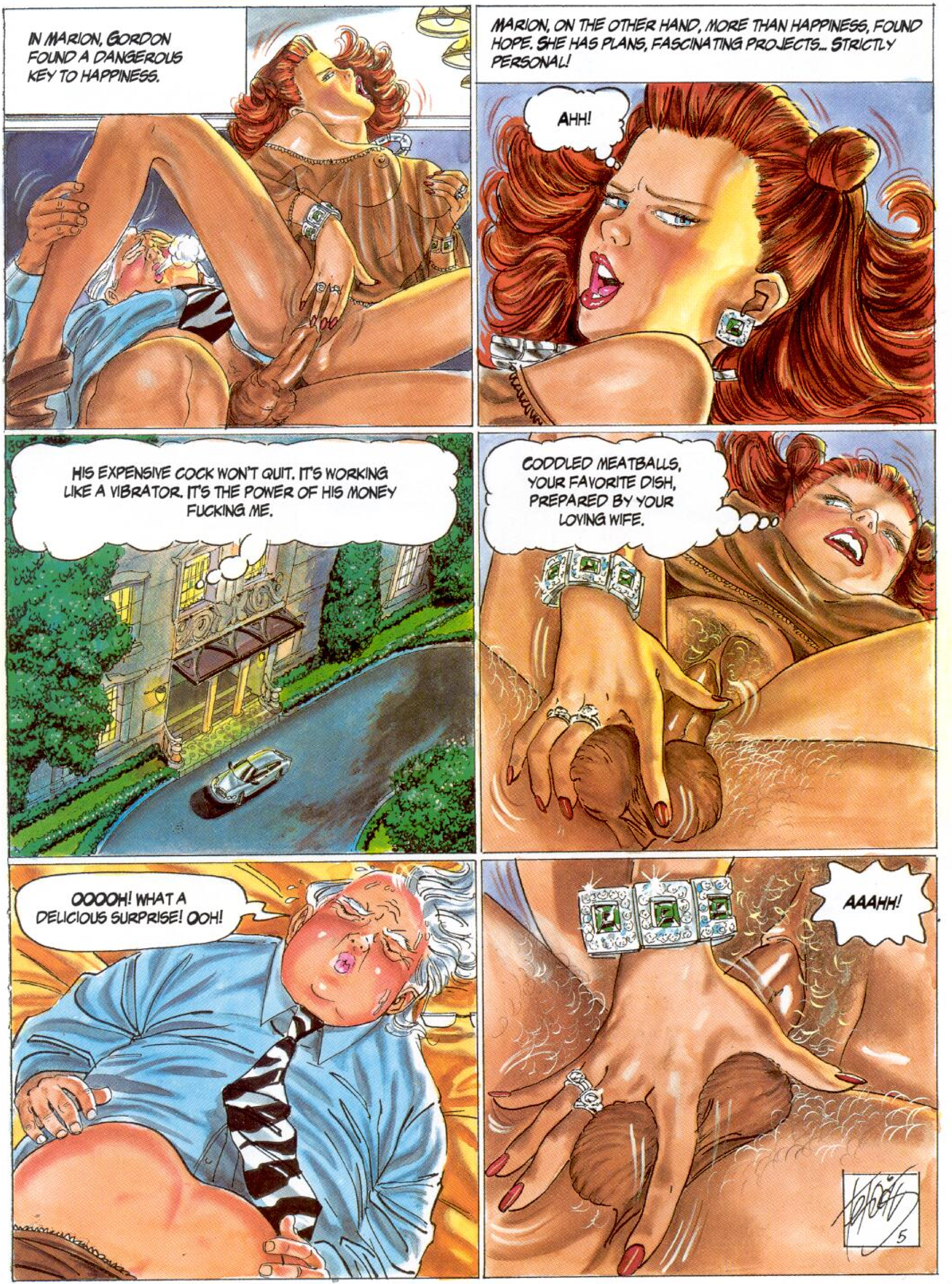
THE END

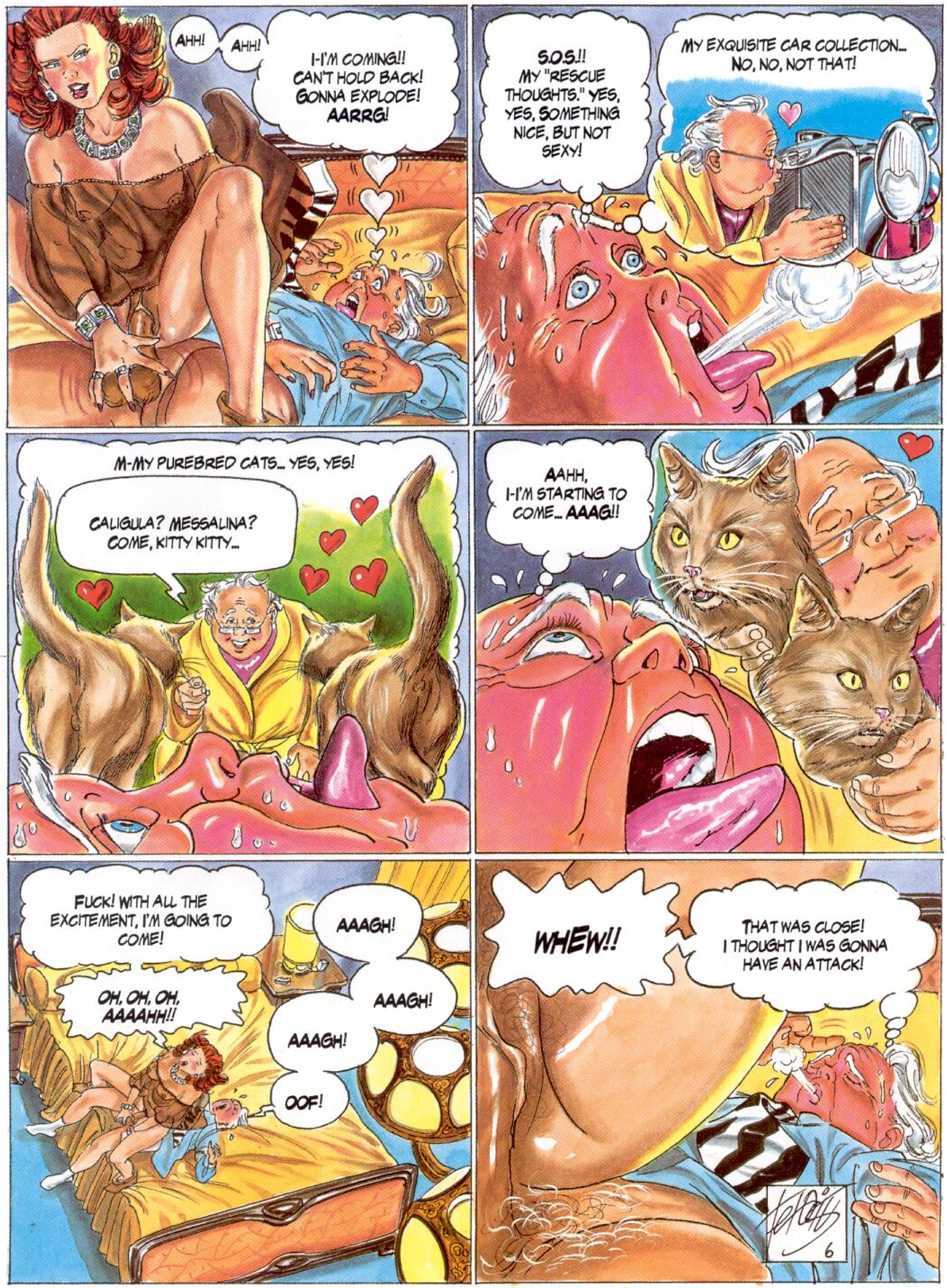

Gordon & Marion
THE IDEAL COUPLE
MARION HAS JUST FINISHED READING "TIPS FOR A PERFECT CRIME" WHILE ANXIOUSLY AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF HER HUSBAND, THE MILLIONAIRE GORDON BARRIGAN...
IN SHORT, FOR A PERFECT CRIME THE DEATH SHOULD SEEM NATURAL, VERY NATURAL.
FIONA, DINNER SHOULD BE SERVED IN OUR ROOM AT 9 THIS EVENING. I'LL HAVE STEAMED FISH AND A GLASS OF FRESH JUICE.
FOR GORDON, FISH FRIED IN BUTTER AND A CUP OF COFFEE. UNDERSTAND?
YES, MADAM!
SHE'S ALSO READING "MAGIC TREATISE ON LOVE," A WORK BY BURCHARDT VON WORMS.
"OPEN AND CLOSE YOUR BUTTOCKS REPEATEDLY UNTIL THE ROOM IS SATURATED WITH YOUR SCENT. PUT A TOUCH OF VANILLA OIL BETWEEN YOUR BREASTS..."
I KNOW THIS LINGERIE WILL MAKE HIM RED HOT...
MMM! COME HERE, DARLING! COME TO YOUR SPOILED LITTLE SPIDER.
1

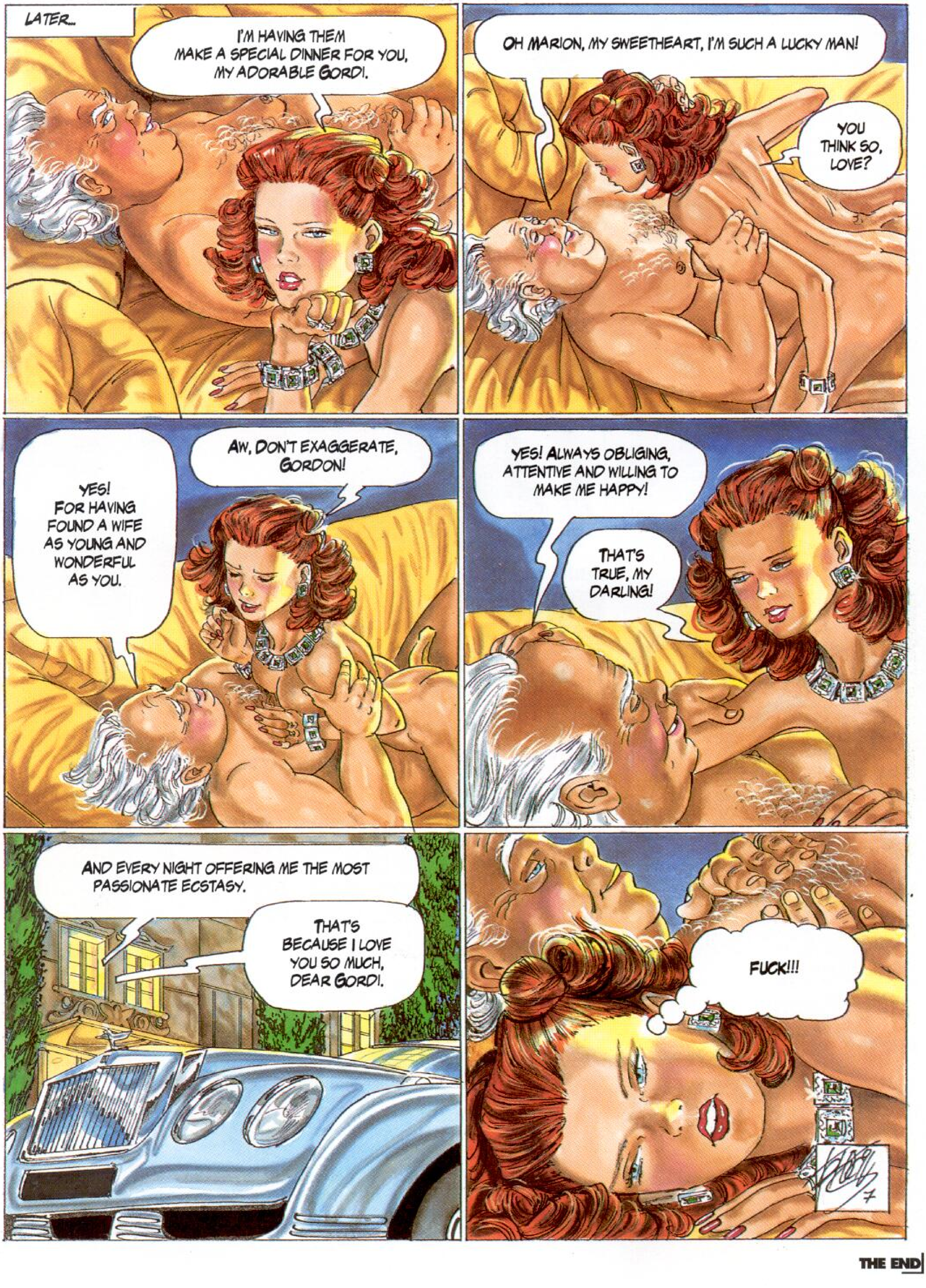

I'M ON MY WAY, LOVE. I POSTPONED AN IMPORTANT MEETING TO BE WITH YOU.
I'M WAITING, MY DARLING.
OH GORDON, I'M BURNING UP! I'M SO HOT FOR YOU I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!
THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL!
UUFF! UFFF! OH MARION, MY HEART JUMPS WHEN I EMBRACE YOU! UFFF!
REALLY, MY LOVE?
DARLING... WANT TO EAT...
SOME CREAM CHEESE WITH SMOKED SALMON ON TOAST?
CR-CR CREAM CH... OOFF, UUFF!
OH GOD, THIS SWEET ASS IS GONNA KILL ME!
YEEESS, LICK MY SLIT WITH YOUR HUNGRY TONGUE!! OOOO, YEESS!!
LAP! LAP!


THEN...
OOOO, MY DIVINE WIFE!
I'M GOING TO ACTIVATE YOUR LITTLE PUMP, MY LOVE.
LAP, SLURP! NOW LIE DOWN ON THE BED, DARLING.
I-I D-DON'T DESERVE YOU, MY LOVE!
NONSENSE, GORDI. JUST ENJOY THIS REAR VIEW! SUCK, SUCK!
YOU'RE PANTING LIKE A HOUND DOG, MY LOVE.
I WANT MORE TONGUE IN MY PUSSY!
OH, GOD! SLURP, SLGB! YOUR PUSSY!
CAN I RUB MY PUSSY IN YOUR FACE? AND THEN I'LL RIDE YOU, JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT.
YES!!
3


MPFF! MPFF! MPFF!
ENJOY MY SWEET JUICES, PIGGY!
MPF!
MARION WITHDRAWS HER LETHAL WEAPON...
MMPHEEW!
I'M A LITTLE PLEASURE MACHINE, MY LOVE; JUST FOR YOU.
OOOH! WHAT INFERNAL PLEASURE! GOD!
ONCE AGAIN GORDON BARRIGAN HAS FALLEN INTO A MAELSTROM OF DELIGHT IN HIS HOME.
BECAUSE THIS IS HOW HE SPENDS EACH NIGHT WITH HIS YOUNG, OBLIGING WIFE.


IN MARION, GORDON FOUND A DANGEROUS KEY TO HAPPINESS.
MARION, ON THE OTHER HAND, MORE THAN HAPPINESS, FOUND HOPE. SHE HAS PLANS, FASCINATING PROJECTS... STRICTLY PERSONAL!
AHH!
HIS EXPENSIVE COCK WON'T QUIT. IT'S WORKING LIKE A VIBRATOR. IT'S THE POWER OF HIS MONEY FUCKING ME.
CODDLED MEATBALLS, YOUR FAVORITE DISH, PREPARED BY YOUR LOVING WIFE.
OOOOH! WHAT A DELICIOUS SURPRISE! OOH!
AAAHH!
5


AHH!
AHH!
I-I'M COMING!! CAN'T HOLD BACK! GONNA EXPLODE! AARRG!
S.O.S.!! MY "RESCUE THOUGHTS." YES, YES, SOMETHING NICE, BUT NOT SEXY!
MY EXQUISITE CAR COLLECTION... NO, NO, NOT THAT!
M-MY PUREBRED CATS... YES, YES!
CALIGULA? MESSALINA? COME, KITTY KITTY...
AAHH, I-I'M STARTING TO COME... AAAG!!
FUCK! WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I'M GOING TO COME!
AAAGH!
OH, OH, OH, AAAAHH!!
AAAGH!
AAAGH!
OOF!
WHEW!!
THAT WAS CLOSE! I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA HAVE AN ATTACK!


LATER...
I'M HAVING THEM MAKE A SPECIAL DINNER FOR YOU, MY ADORABLE GORDI.
OH MARION, MY SWEETHEART, I'M SUCH A LUCKY MAN!
YOU THINK SO, LOVE?
AW, DON'T EXAGGERATE, GORDON!
YES! FOR HAVING FOUND A WIFE AS YOUNG AND WONDERFUL AS YOU.
YES! ALWAYS OBLIGING, ATTENTIVE AND WILLING TO MAKE ME HAPPY!
THAT'S TRUE, MY DARLING!
AND EVERY NIGHT OFFERING ME THE MOST PASSIONATE ECSTASY.
THAT'S BECAUSE I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, DEAR GORDI.
FUCK!!!
7

THE END

Mondo Porno

(Continued from page 11)

to act incognito. At the beginning of her career, she showed off a punk look. Years later, she went under the knife and resorted to silicone to bolster her (now) powerful tits. She's been in more than four hundred X films, some of which were made in Europe by grand masters such as **Michel Ricaud** and **Mario Salieri**. Nevertheless, her greatest movie was shot in the United States: *Latex* (1995), the futuristic odyssey by **Michael Ninn**.

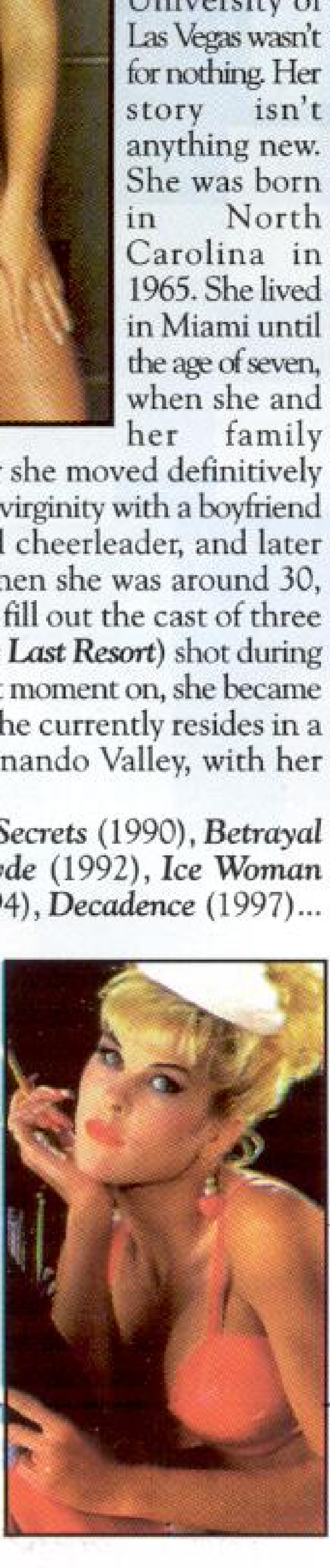
MUST-SEE MOVIES: *House of Dreams* (1990), *Oral Madness*, (1991), *Catwalk* (1995), *Erotic Visions* (1995), *Cafe Flesh 2* (1998)...

ASHLYN GERE

The 90's actress par excellence: the more she sweated in each scene, the more professional and the more eager she was during filmmaking. She was one of the few who took her work seriously; her degree in Radio Communication Techniques and Drama from the University of Las Vegas wasn't for nothing. Her story isn't anything new. She was born in North Carolina in 1965. She lived in Miami until the age of seven, when she and her family moved to Nevada. Later she moved definitively to Las Vegas. She lost her virginity with a boyfriend at 17, was a high school cheerleader, and later posed for *Penthouse*. When she was around 30, **John Leslie** hired her to fill out the cast of three films (*Bad*, *Tease* and *The Last Resort*) shot during six intense days. From that moment on, she became a genuine star in porn. She currently resides in a mansion in the San Fernando Valley, with her husband and son.

MUST-SEE MOVIES: *Secrets* (1990), *Betrayal* (1992), *Bonnie and Clyde* (1992), *Ice Woman* (1993), *Masseuse 2* (1994), *Decadence* (1997)...

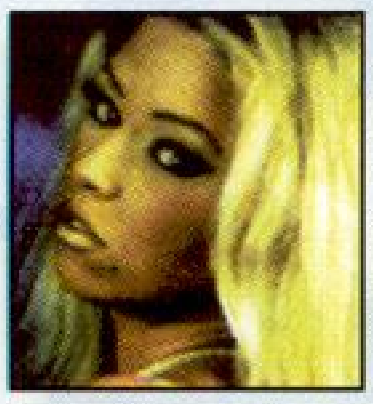
SUNSET THOMAS



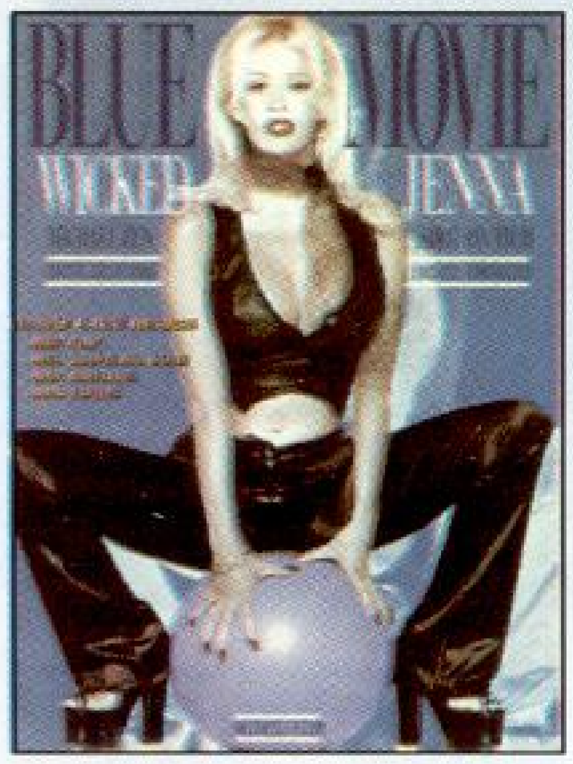
A chipper cheerleader who **Misty Rain** and **Tabitha Stevens** don't have a thing over. Born in February 1972 in Missouri, she debuted in porn at the behest of her husband **Zack Thomas,** in 1991. She acted in porn even while pregnant and was always game for anal and multiple penetrations. **Sunset** is still in the game and lives with **Zack** on a cozy Texas ranch.

MUST-SEE MOVIES: *Chameleons, Not the Sequel* (1991), *Sex* (1994), *Latex* (1995), *Shock: Latex 2* (1996), *New Wave Hookers 5* (1997)...

JENNA JAMESON



The most beautiful, the sexiest and the most fun. She was born in Las Vegas in 1974 and debuted in porn in 1993. Her relationship with **Brad Armstrong** led to her shooting stupendous, high-budget films like **Conquest** (1997). Her blow-jobs, always capped off with incredible deep-throats, are ones that won't be forgotten...ever.

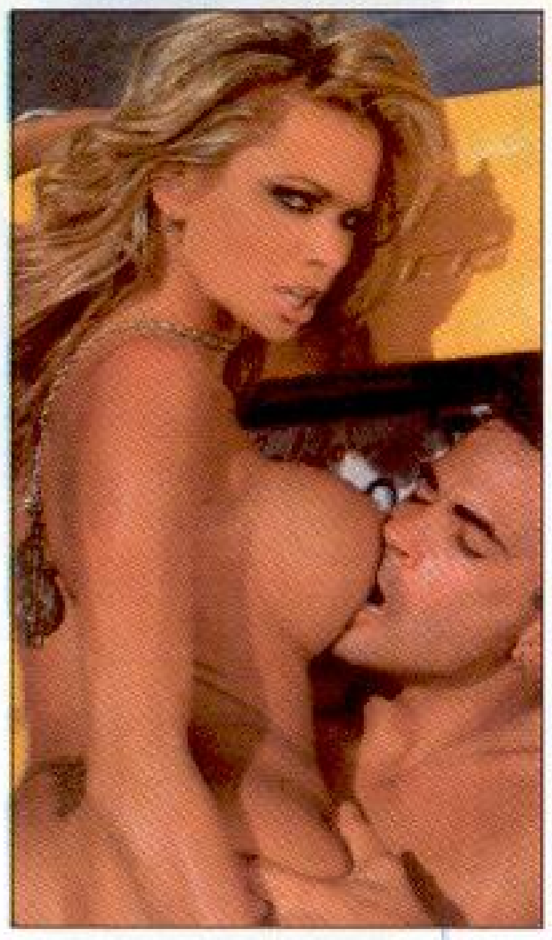


MUST-SEE MOVIES: *Fantasy Woman* (1993), *The Dinner Party* (1994), *Jenna Loves Rocco* (1995), *Wicked Weapon* (1996), *Satyr* (1998)...

BRIANNA BANKS

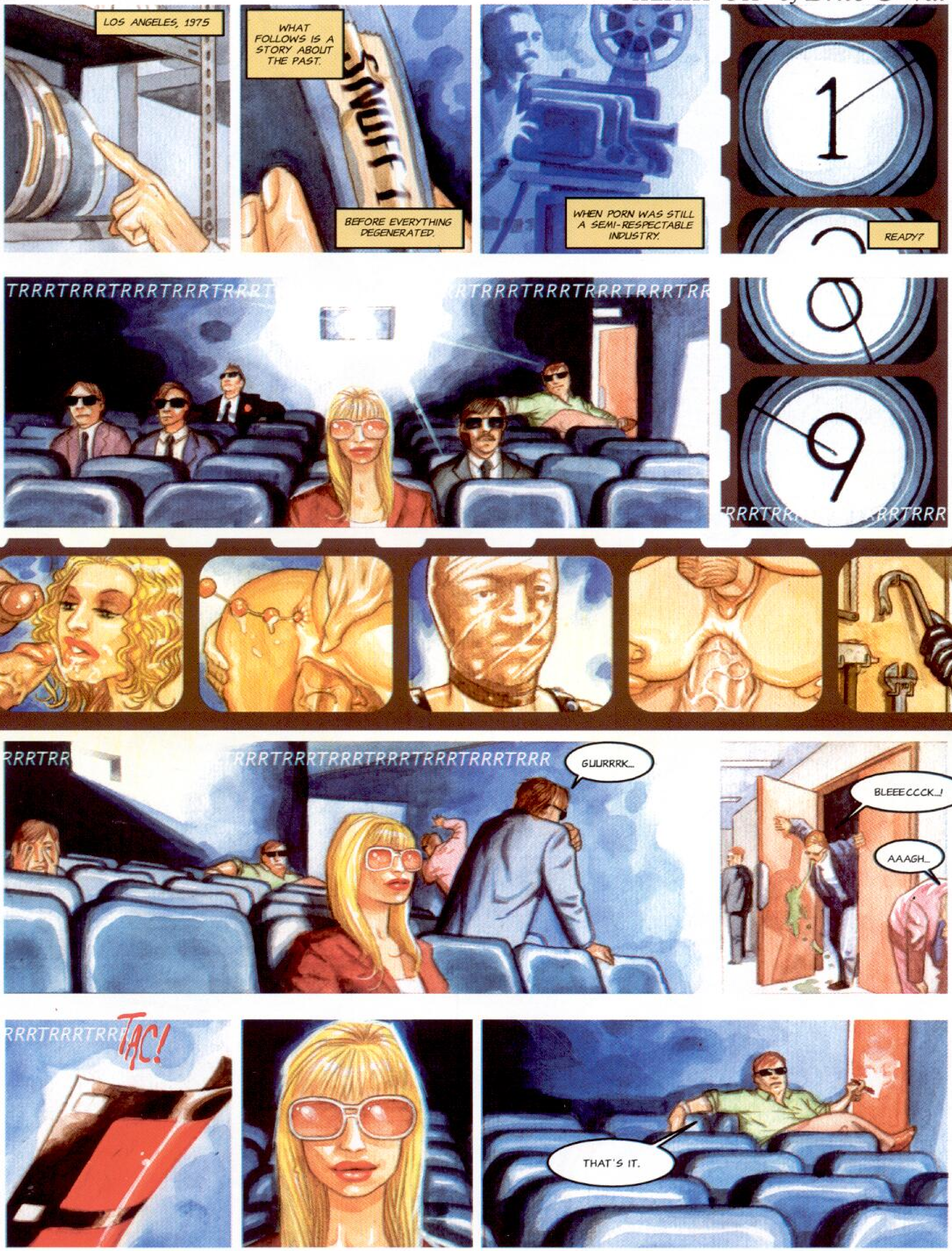
The ultimate XXX goddess. Huge-breasted, daring, popular...She was born in Germany in 1978 but became a major star working tirelessly in the U.S. Before getting into X cinema, she worked in a pizzeria and at an insurance company. The salary didn't support her lifestyle and she decided to attend a porn casting in 1999. In the beginning, she acted in amateur films and also with the savage **Max Hardcore**. Today, she's inarguably #1 in the business.

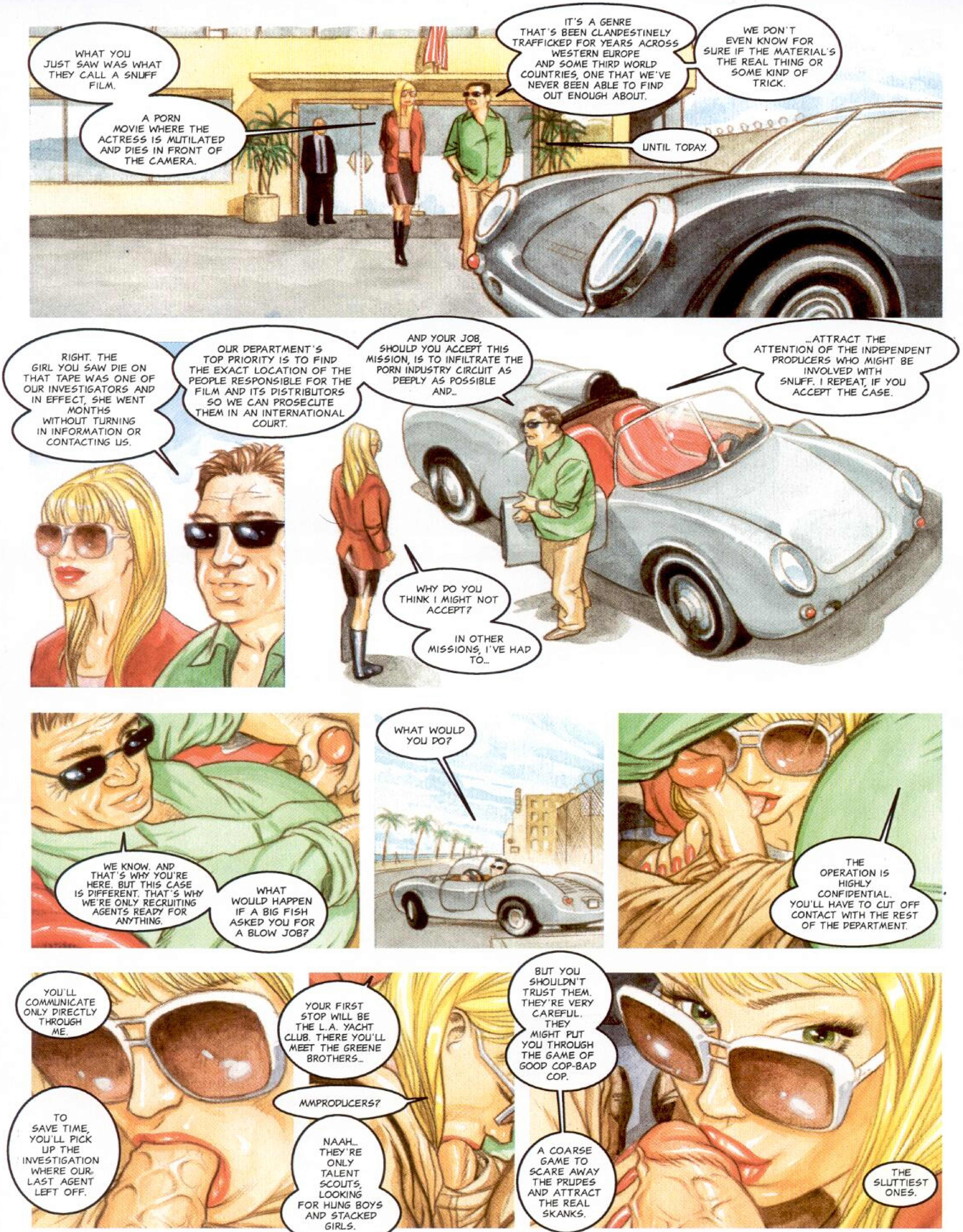
MUST-SEE MOVIES: *More Dirty Debutantes 108* (1999), *Video Virgins 47* (1999), *Gangbang Auditions 5* (2000), *Taxi Dancer* (2001), *Brianna Loves Jenna* (2002)...

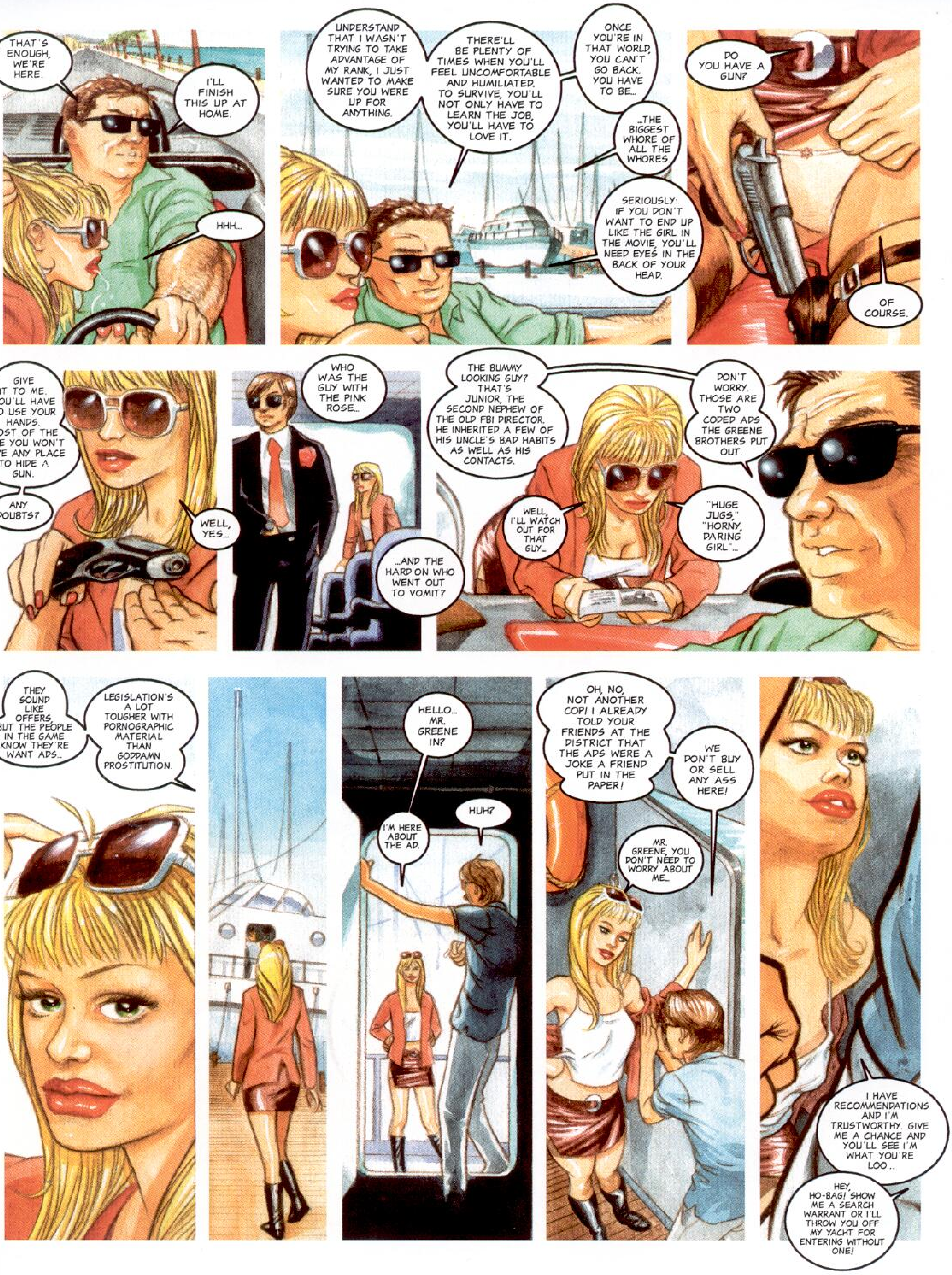


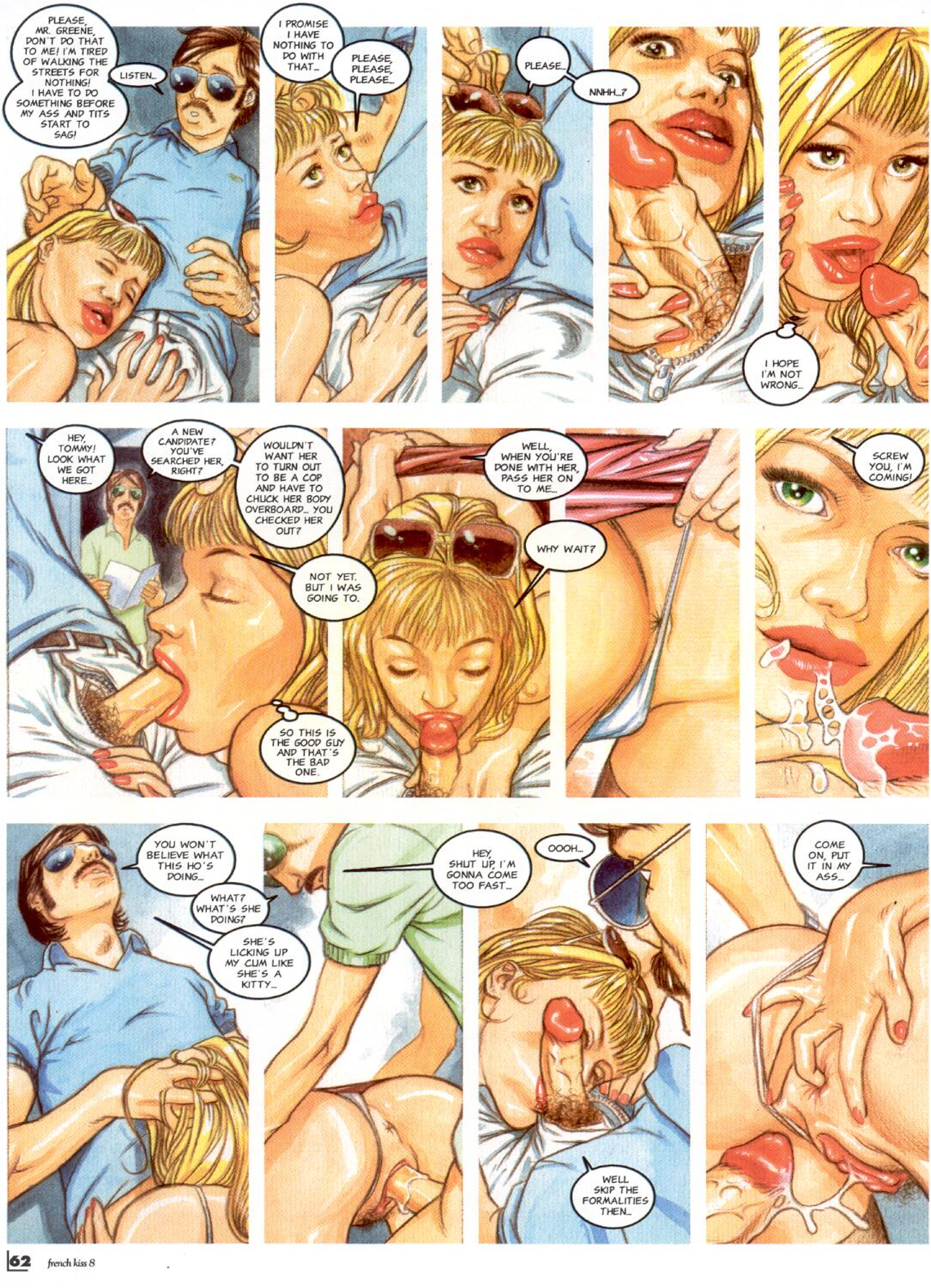
And here we've come to the end of our selection of superstars. Yes, we know some great actresses have been left out, such as Christy Canyon, Tracey Adams, Victoria Paris, Racquel Darrian, Nina Hartley, Madison, Janine, Samantha Strong, Asia Carrera, Shayla LaVeaux, Misty Rain, Stacey Valentine, Felecia, Jill Kelly, Tera Patrick, Chloe Jones and many more, but we don't have any more space. But we'll take your complaints!

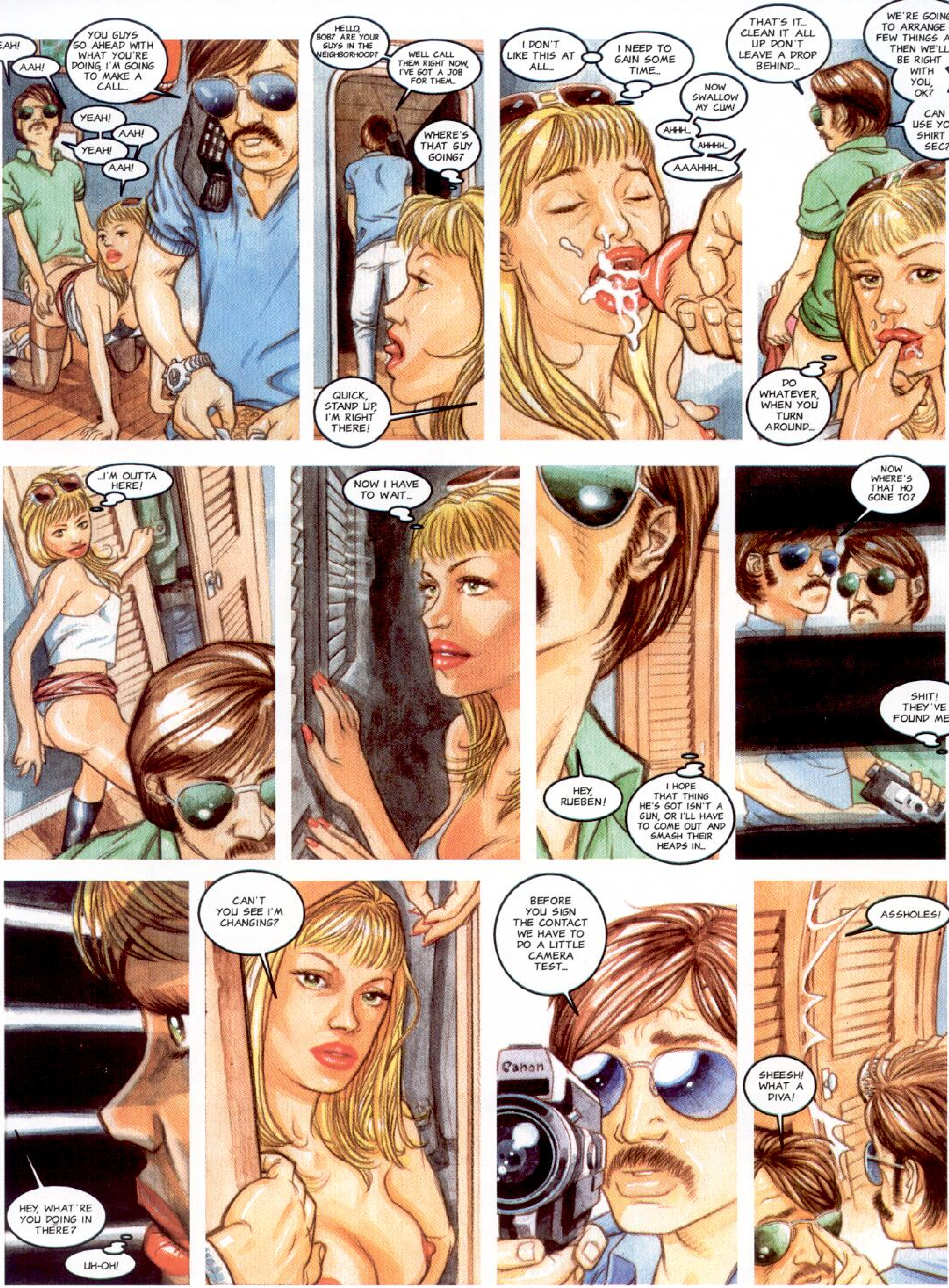
HEART-ON• by Brito & Val

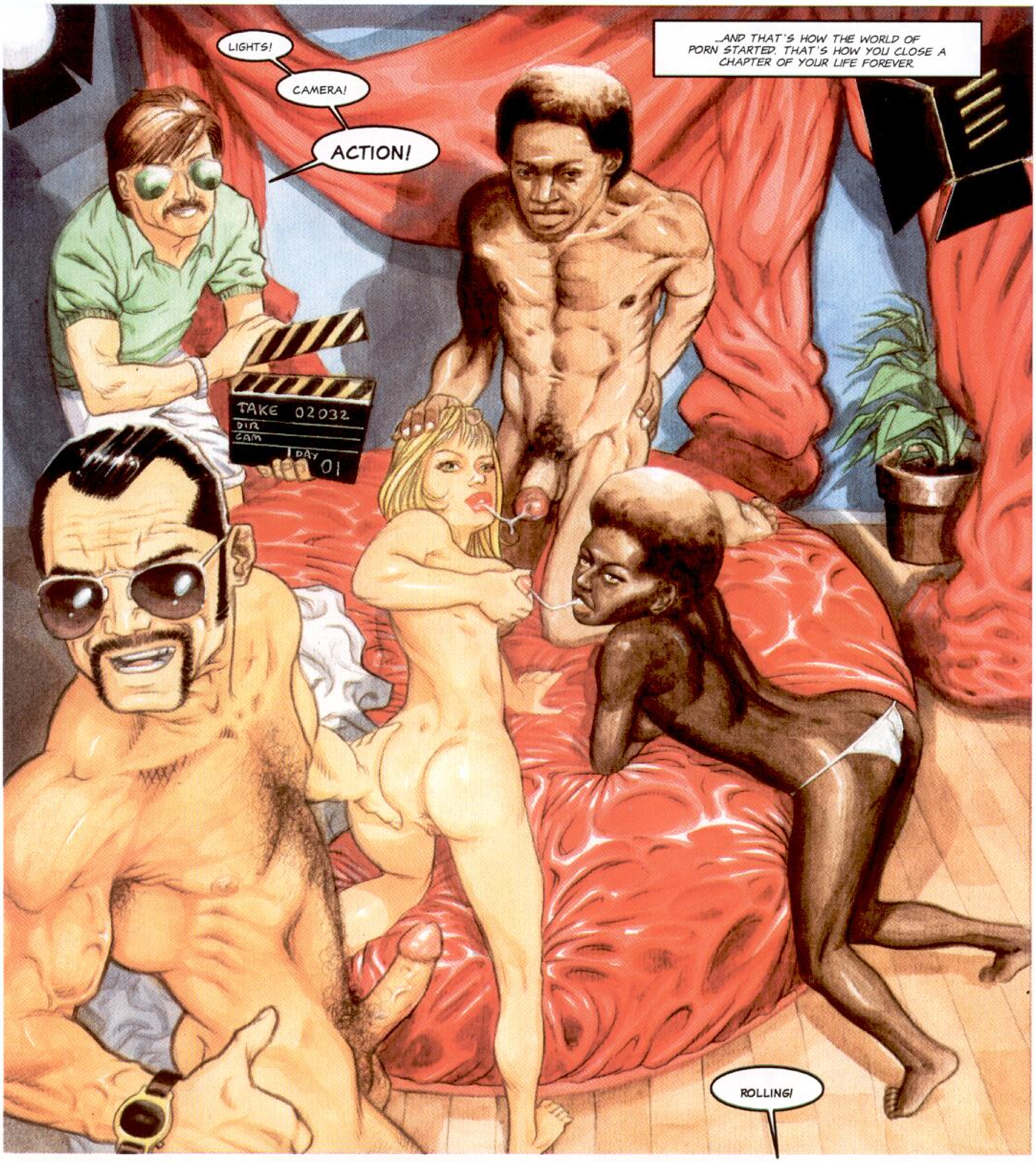

LOS ANGELES, 1975
WHAT FOLLOWS IS A STORY ABOUT THE PAST.
SNUFF
BEFORE EVERYTHING DEGENERATED.
WHEN PORN WAS STILL A SEMI-RESPECTABLE INDUSTRY.
1
READY?
TRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRT
RTRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRTRR
8
9
RRRTRR
RRRTRRRTRRR
RRRTRR
TRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRTRRRTRRR
GUURRRK...
BLEEECCCK...!
AAAGH...
RRRTRRRTRRR
TAC!
THAT'S IT.

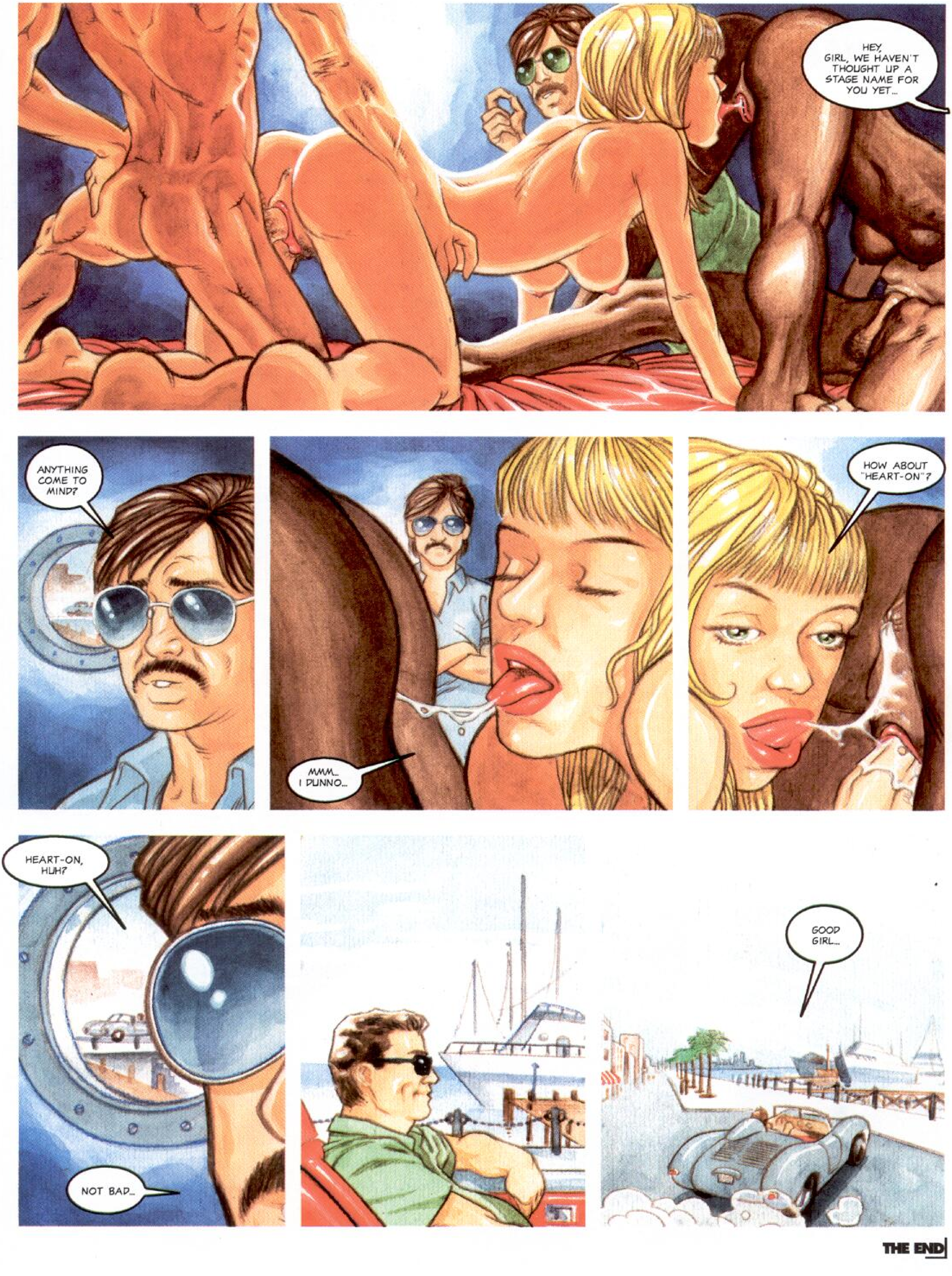

WHAT YOU JUST SAW WAS WHAT THEY CALL A SNUFF FILM.
A PORN MOVIE WHERE THE ACTRESS IS MUTILATED AND DIES IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.
IT'S A GENRE THAT'S BEEN CLANDESTINELY TRAFFICKED FOR YEARS ACROSS WESTERN EUROPE AND SOME THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES, ONE THAT WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT ENOUGH ABOUT.
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW FOR SURE IF THE MATERIAL'S THE REAL THING OR SOME KIND OF TRICK.
UNTIL TODAY.
RIGHT. THE GIRL YOU SAW DIE ON THAT TAPE WAS ONE OF OUR INVESTIGATORS AND IN EFFECT, SHE WENT MONTHS WITHOUT TURNING IN INFORMATION OR CONTACTING US.
OUR DEPARTMENT'S TOP PRIORITY IS TO FIND THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FILM AND ITS DISTRIBUTORS SO WE CAN PROSECUTE THEM IN AN INTERNATIONAL COURT.
AND YOUR JOB, SHOULD YOU ACCEPT THIS MISSION, IS TO INFILTRATE THE PORN INDUSTRY CIRCUIT AS DEEPLY AS POSSIBLE AND...
...ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE INDEPENDENT PRODUCERS WHO MIGHT BE INVOLVED WITH SNUFF. I REPEAT, IF YOU ACCEPT THE CASE.
WHY DO YOU THINK I MIGHT NOT ACCEPT?
IN OTHER MISSIONS, I'VE HAD TO...
WE KNOW. AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE. BUT THIS CASE IS DIFFERENT. THAT'S WHY WE'RE ONLY RECRUITING AGENTS READY FOR ANYTHING.
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A BIG FISH ASKED YOU FOR A BLOW JOB?
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
THE OPERATION IS HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL. YOU'LL HAVE TO CUT OFF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE DEPARTMENT.
YOU'LL COMMUNICATE ONLY DIRECTLY THROUGH ME.
TO SAVE TIME, YOU'LL PICK UP THE INVESTIGATION WHERE OUR LAST AGENT LEFT OFF.
YOUR FIRST STOP WILL BE THE L.A. YACHT CLUB. THERE YOU'LL MEET THE GREENE BROTHERS...
MMPRODUCERS?
NAAH... THEY'RE ONLY TALENT SCOUTS, LOOKING FOR HUNG BOYS AND STACKED GIRLS.
BUT YOU SHOULDN'T TRUST THEM. THEY'RE VERY CAREFUL. THEY MIGHT PUT YOU THROUGH THE GAME OF GOOD COP-BAD COP.
A COARSE GAME TO SCARE AWAY THE PRUDES AND ATTRACT THE REAL SKANKS.
THE SLUTTIEST ONES.


THAT'S ENOUGH, WE'RE HERE.
I'LL FINISH THIS UP AT HOME.
HHH...
UNDERSTAND THAT I WASN'T TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY RANK, I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE UP FOR ANYTHING.
THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIMES WHEN YOU'LL FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE AND HUMILIATED. TO SURVIVE, YOU'LL NOT ONLY HAVE TO LEARN THE JOB, YOU'LL HAVE TO LOVE IT.
ONCE YOU'RE IN THAT WORLD, YOU CAN'T GO BACK. YOU HAVE TO BE...
...THE BIGGEST WHORE OF ALL THE WHORES.
SERIOUSLY: IF YOU DON'T WANT TO END UP LIKE THE GIRL IN THE MOVIE, YOU'LL NEED EYES IN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD.
DO YOU HAVE A GUN?
OF COURSE.
GIVE IT TO ME. YOU'LL HAVE TO USE YOUR HANDS. MOST OF THE TIME YOU WON'T HAVE ANY PLACE TO HIDE A GUN.
ANY DOUBTS?
WELL, YES...
WHO WAS THE GUY WITH THE PINK ROSE...
...AND THE HARD ON WHO WENT OUT TO VOMIT?
THE BUMMY LOOKING GUY? THAT'S JUNIOR, THE SECOND NEPHEW OF THE OLD FBI DIRECTOR. HE INHERITED A FEW OF HIS UNCLE'S BAD HABITS AS WELL AS HIS CONTACTS.
WELL, I'LL WATCH OUT FOR THAT GUY...
DON'T WORRY. THOSE ARE TWO CODED ADS THE GREENE BROTHERS PUT OUT.
"HUGE JUGS," "HORNY, DARING GIRL"...
THEY SOUND LIKE OFFERS, BUT THE PEOPLE IN THE GAME KNOW THEY'RE WANT ADS...
LEGISLATION'S A LOT TOUGHER WITH PORNOGRAPHIC MATERIAL THAN GODDAMN PROSTITUTION.
HELLO... MR. GREENE IN?
HUH?
I'M HERE ABOUT THE AD.
OH, NO, NOT ANOTHER COP! I ALREADY TOLD YOUR FRIENDS AT THE DISTRICT THAT THE ADS WERE A JOKE A FRIEND PUT IN THE PAPER!
WE DON'T BUY OR SELL ANY ASS HERE!
MR. GREENE, YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ME...
I HAVE RECOMMENDATIONS AND I'M TRUSTWORTHY. GIVE ME A CHANCE AND YOU'LL SEE I'M WHAT YOU'RE LOO...
HEY, HO-BAG! SHOW ME A SEARCH WARRANT OR I'LL THROW YOU OFF MY YACHT FOR ENTERING WITHOUT ONE!


PLEASE, MR. GREENE, DON'T DO THAT TO ME! I'M TIRED OF WALKING THE STREETS FOR NOTHING! I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE MY ASS AND TITS START TO SAG!
LISTEN...
I PROMISE I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT...
PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE...
PLEASE...
NNHH...?
I HOPE I'M NOT WRONG...
HEY, TOMMY! LOOK WHAT WE GOT HERE...
A NEW CANDIDATE? YOU'VE SEARCHED HER, RIGHT?
WOULDN'T WANT HER TO TURN OUT TO BE A COP AND HAVE TO CHUCK HER BODY OVERBOARD... YOU CHECKED HER OUT?
NOT YET. BUT I WAS GOING TO.
SO THIS IS THE GOOD GUY AND THAT'S THE BAD ONE.
WELL, WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH HER, PASS HER ON TO ME...
WHY WAIT?
SCREW YOU, I'M COMING!
YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT THIS HO'S DOING...
WHAT? WHAT'S SHE DOING?
SHE'S LICKING UP MY CUM LIKE SHE'S A KITTY...
HEY, SHUT UP, I'M GONNA COME TOO FAST...
OOOH...
WELL SKIP THE FORMALITIES THEN...
COME ON, PUT IT IN MY ASS...


YEAH!
AAH!
YOU GUYS GO AHEAD WITH WHAT YOU'RE DOING, I'M GOING TO MAKE A CALL...
YEAH!
AAH!
YEAH!
AAH!
HELLO, BOB? ARE YOUR GUYS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD?
WELL CALL THEM RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT A JOB FOR THEM...
WHERE'S THAT GUY GOING?
QUICK, STAND UP, I'M RIGHT THERE!
I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL...
I NEED TO GAIN SOME TIME...
NOW SWALLOW MY CUM!
AHHH...
AHHHH...
AAAHHH...
THAT'S IT... CLEAN IT ALL UP. DON'T LEAVE A DROP BEHIND...
WE'RE GOING TO ARRANGE A FEW THINGS AND THEN WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, OK?
CAN I USE YOUR SHIRT A SEC?
DO WHATEVER, WHEN YOU TURN AROUND...
...I'M OUTTA HERE!
NOW I HAVE TO WAIT...
HEY, RUEBEN!
I HOPE THAT THING HE'S GOT ISN'T A GUN, OR I'LL HAVE TO COME OUT AND SMASH THEIR HEADS IN...
NOW WHERE'S THAT HO GONE TO?
SHIT! THEY'VE FOUND ME...
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN THERE?
UH-OH!
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M CHANGING?
BEFORE YOU SIGN THE CONTACT WE HAVE TO DO A LITTLE CAMERA TEST...
Canon
ASSHOLES!
SHEESH! WHAT A DIVA!


...AND THAT'S HOW THE WORLD OF PORN STARTED. THAT'S HOW YOU CLOSE A CHAPTER OF YOUR LIFE FOREVER.
LIGHTS!
CAMERA!
ACTION!
TAKE 02032
DIR
CAM
DAY 01
ROLLING!


HEY, GIRL, WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT UP A STAGE NAME FOR YOU YET...
ANYTHING COME TO MIND?
MMM... I DUNNO...
HOW ABOUT "HEART-ON"?
HEART-ON, HUH?
NOT BAD...
GOOD GIRL...

THE END

SUBCRIBE TO FRENCH KISS

USA & CANADA

FRENCH KISS COMIX

Annual Subscription
4 issues: $34
Starting from issue number ☐

Back Issues: $9.95 plus shipping
☐#1 ☐#2 ☐#3

Total ☐

Name: ____________

Adress: ____________

City: ____________

Country,: ____________ Zip: ____________

I certify I am over 18 ☐

Method of Payment: ☐Money Order ☐Visa ☐Mastercard

Credit Card Number : ☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐ Expiration Date ☐☐☐☐

Cardholder signature: ☐

Copy or clip and send order form to:
Midtown Comics
200 W. 40th Street
NY, NY 10018

(800)411-3341
(212)302-8192
(212)302-4775 Fax

You can also order through our website, at:
www.midtownerotica.com
e-mail: info@midtowncomics.com

REST OF THE WORLD

FRENCH KISS COMIX

Annual Subscription
4 issues: 39 Euros or 34 USDollars
Starting from issue number ☐

Back Issues: 11,42 Euros or 9.95 USDollars
☐#1 ☐#2 ☐#3

Total ☐ (Please specify Euros or USDollars)

Name: ____________

Adress: ____________

City: ____________

Country,: ____________ Zip: ____________

I certify I am over 18 ☐

Method of Payment: ☐Money Order ☐Visa ☐Mastercard

Credit Card Number : ☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐-☐☐☐☐ Expiration Date ☐☐☐☐

Cardholder signature: ☐

Copy or clip and send order form to:
Ediciones La Cupula
Plaza Beatas 3 Etl.
08003 Barcelona, Spain

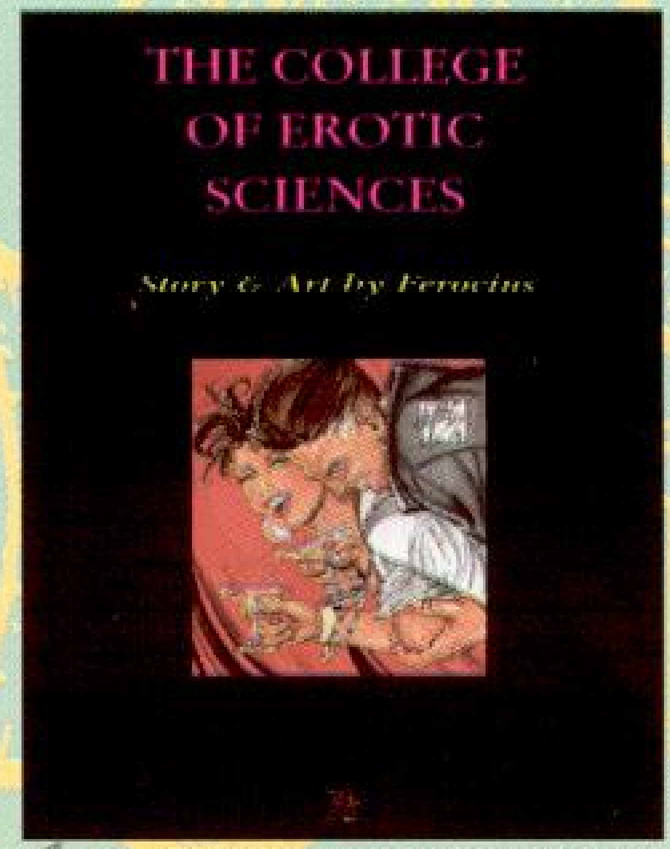
All shipping is through surface mail, allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

You can also order through our website, at:
www.frenchkisscomix.com
e-mail: frenchkiss@lacupula.com

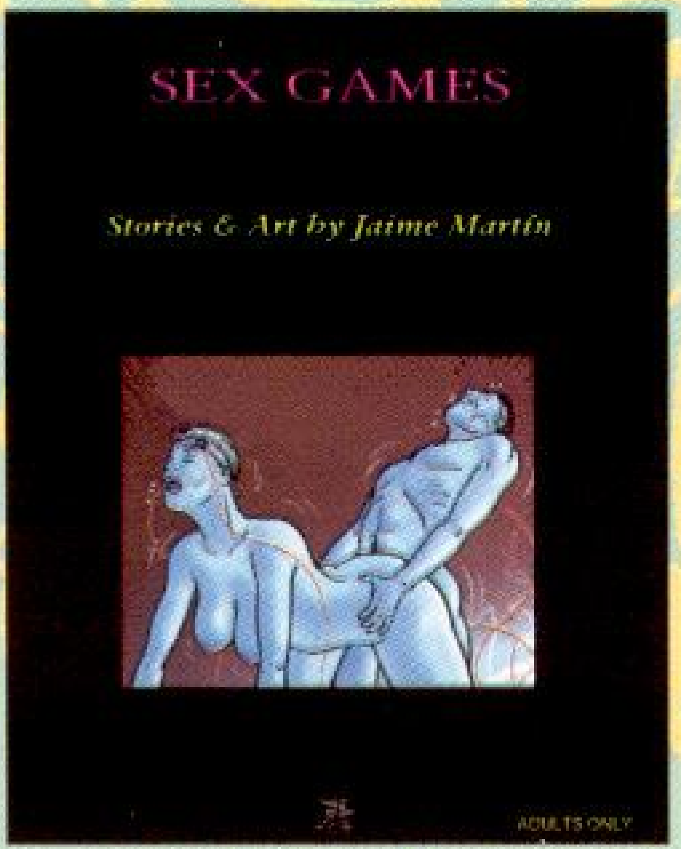
LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO

www.lastgasp.com

From the Pages of Kiss Comix



THE COLLEGE OF EROTIC SCIENCES
Learn how to do it right !!
48 pages color s/c **$12.95**



SEX GAMES
Stories of sexual mischief
48 pages color s/c **$12.95**

THE LAST GASP CATALOG

A choice of the current wave of adult publications, chosen in various countries to please a discriminating public.

Name ____________

Address ____________

City ____________

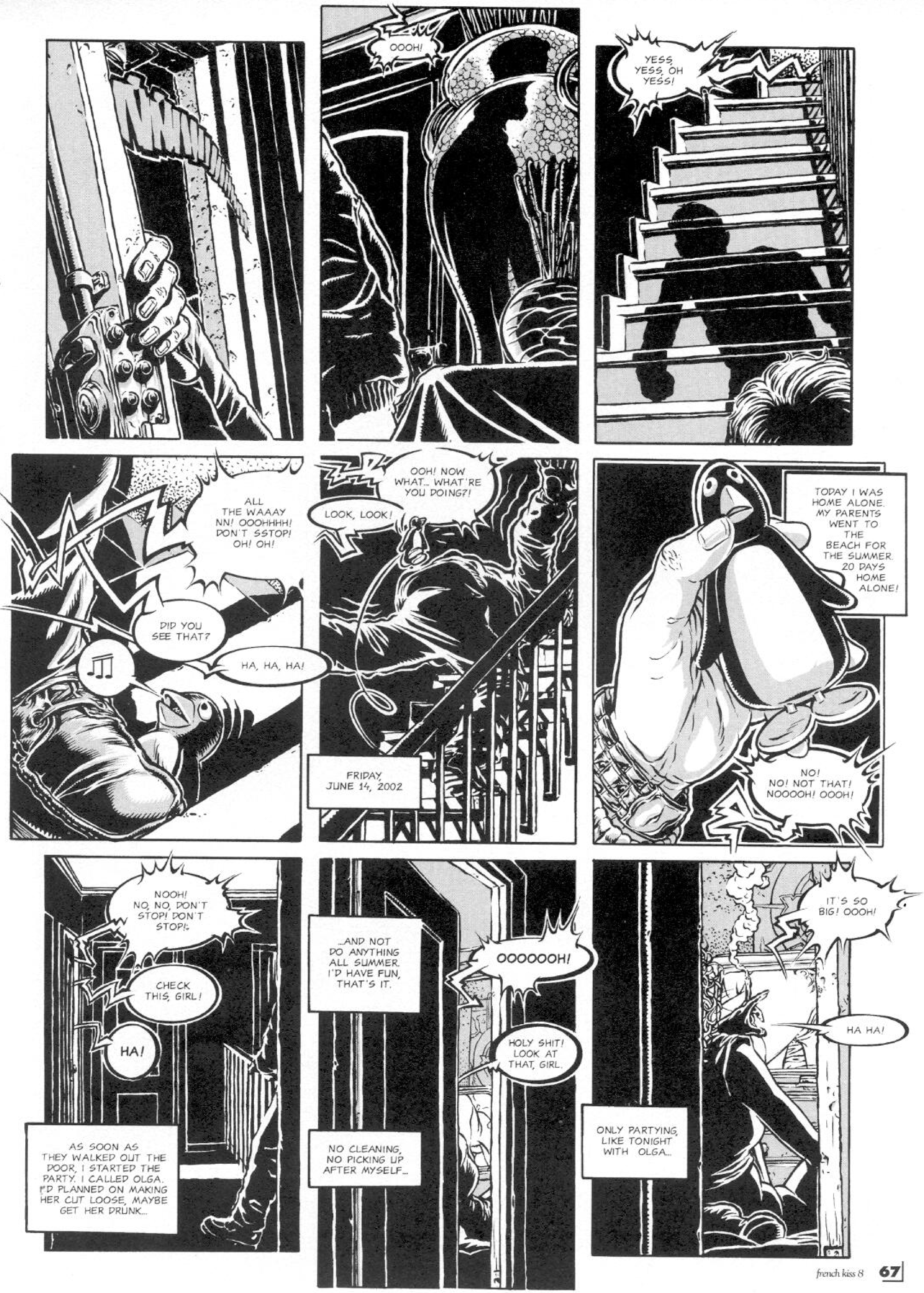
State ____________ Zip Code ____________

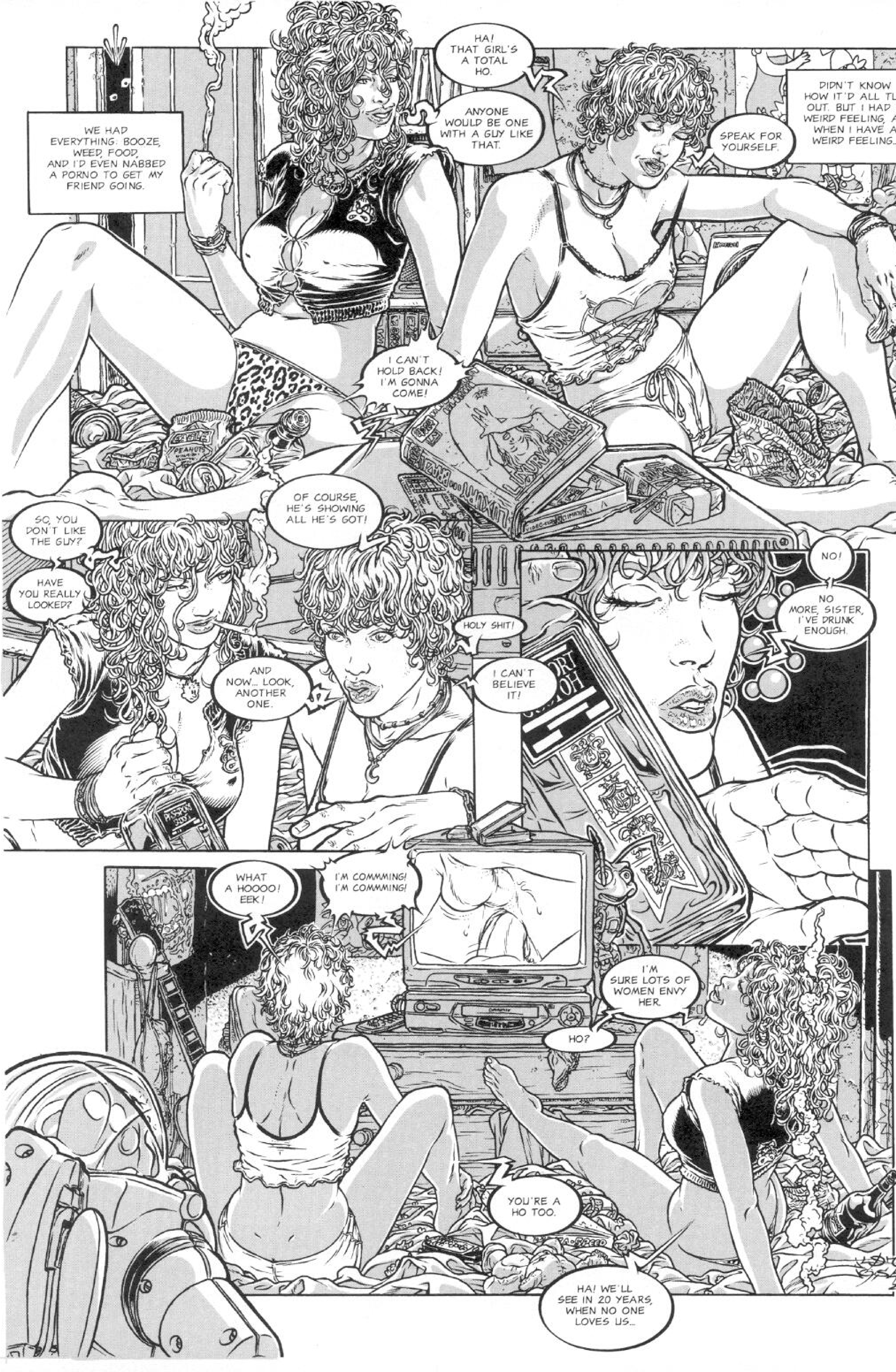
I hereby certify that I am at least 18 years of age and am aware the catalog being sent to me contains publications of an adult nature.
Signature

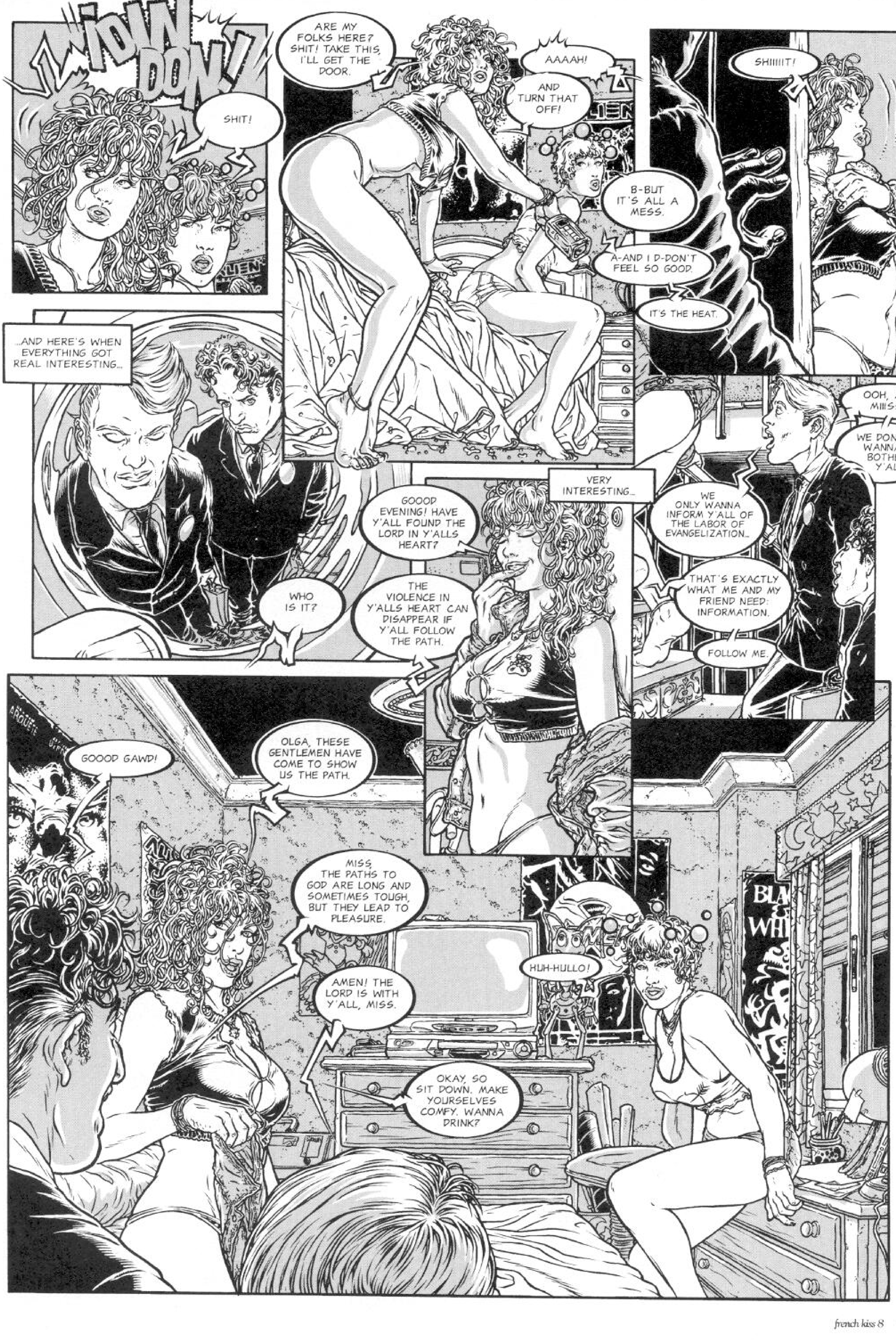
Birth Date ____________
Today's date ____________

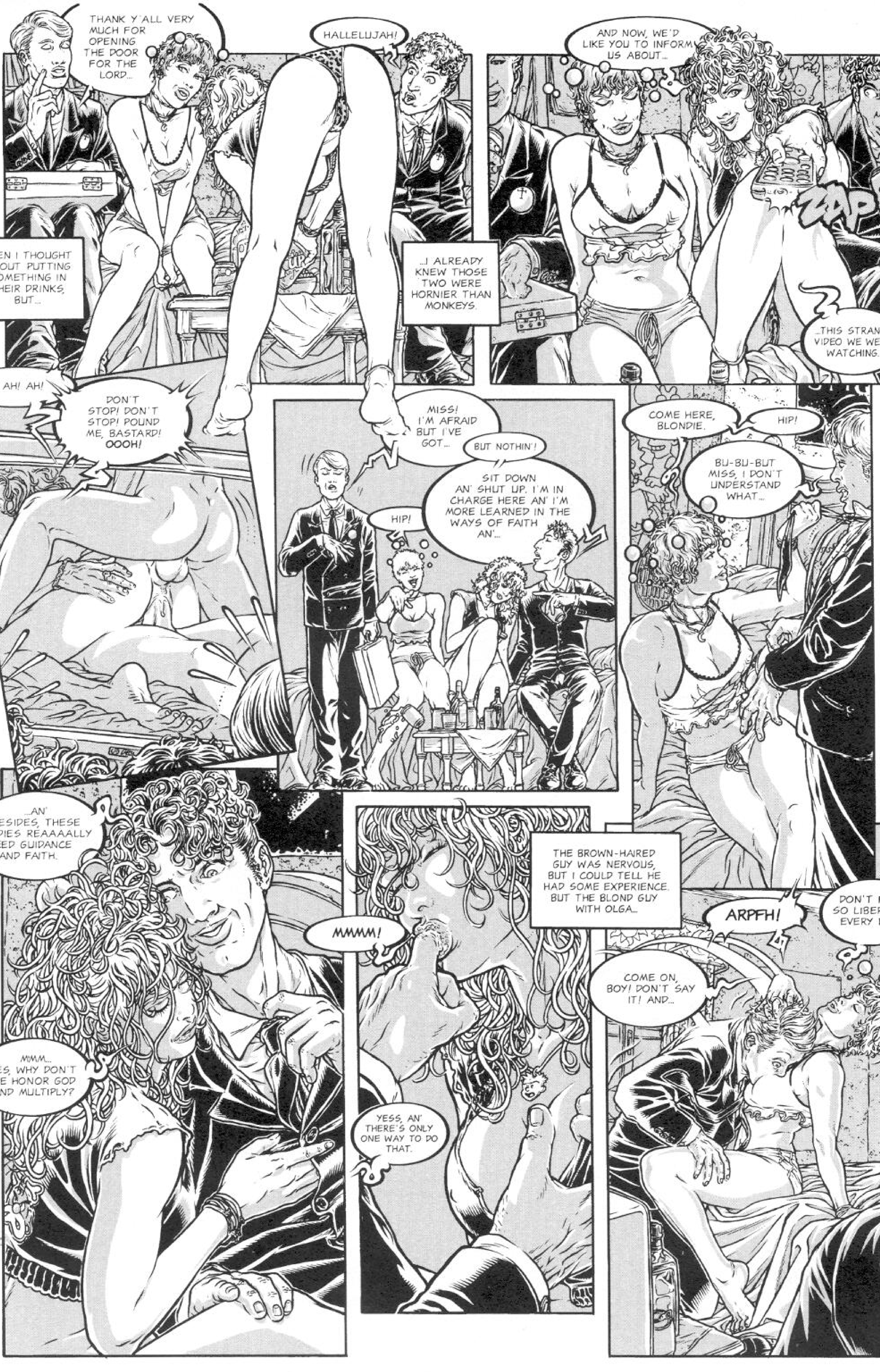
LAST GASP 777 FLORIDA SAN FRANCISCO CA 94110
Ph: (415) 824 6636 Fax: (415) 824 1636
lastgasp@hooked.net

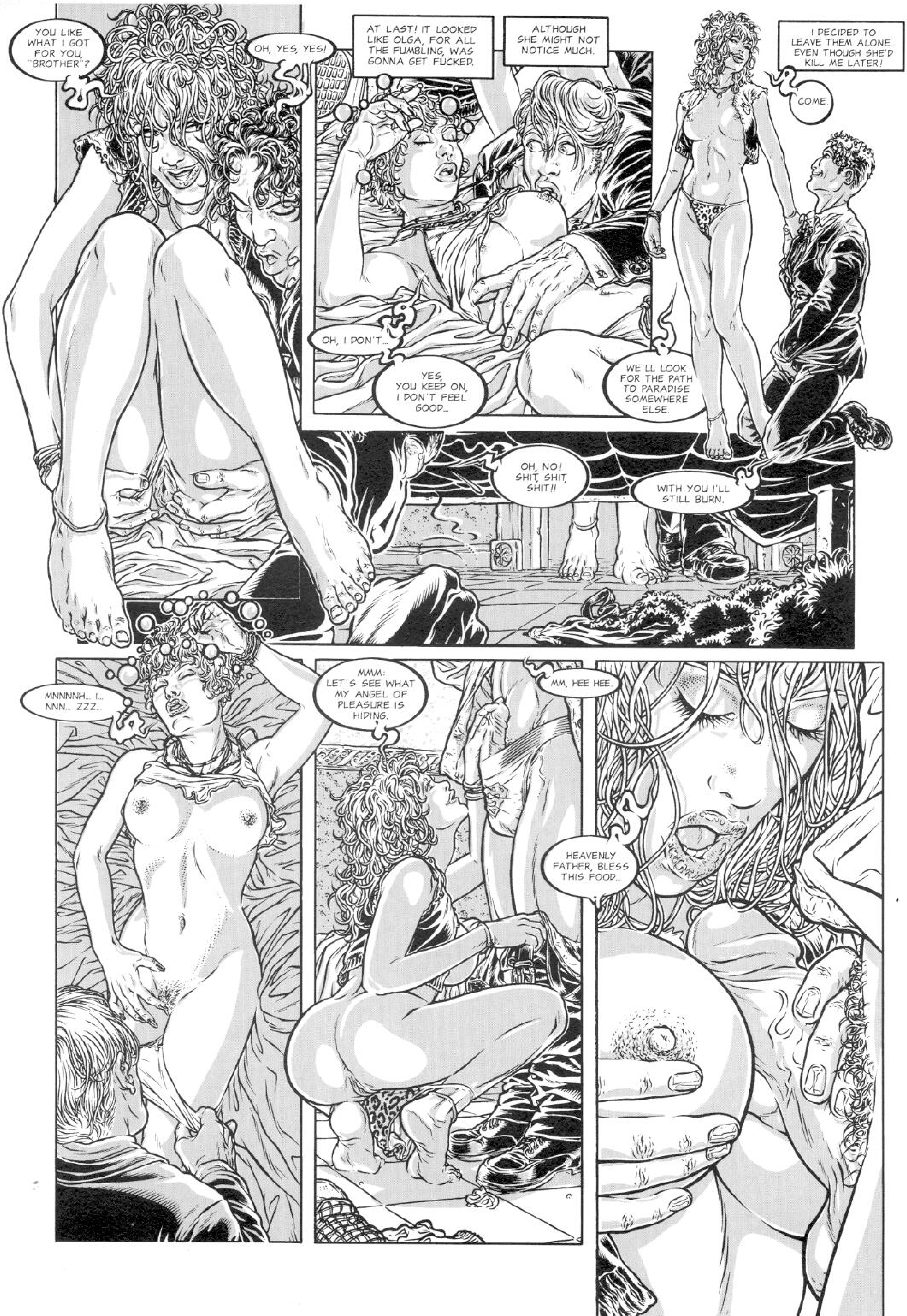
CAROL'S DIARY • by RYP & Art Brooks

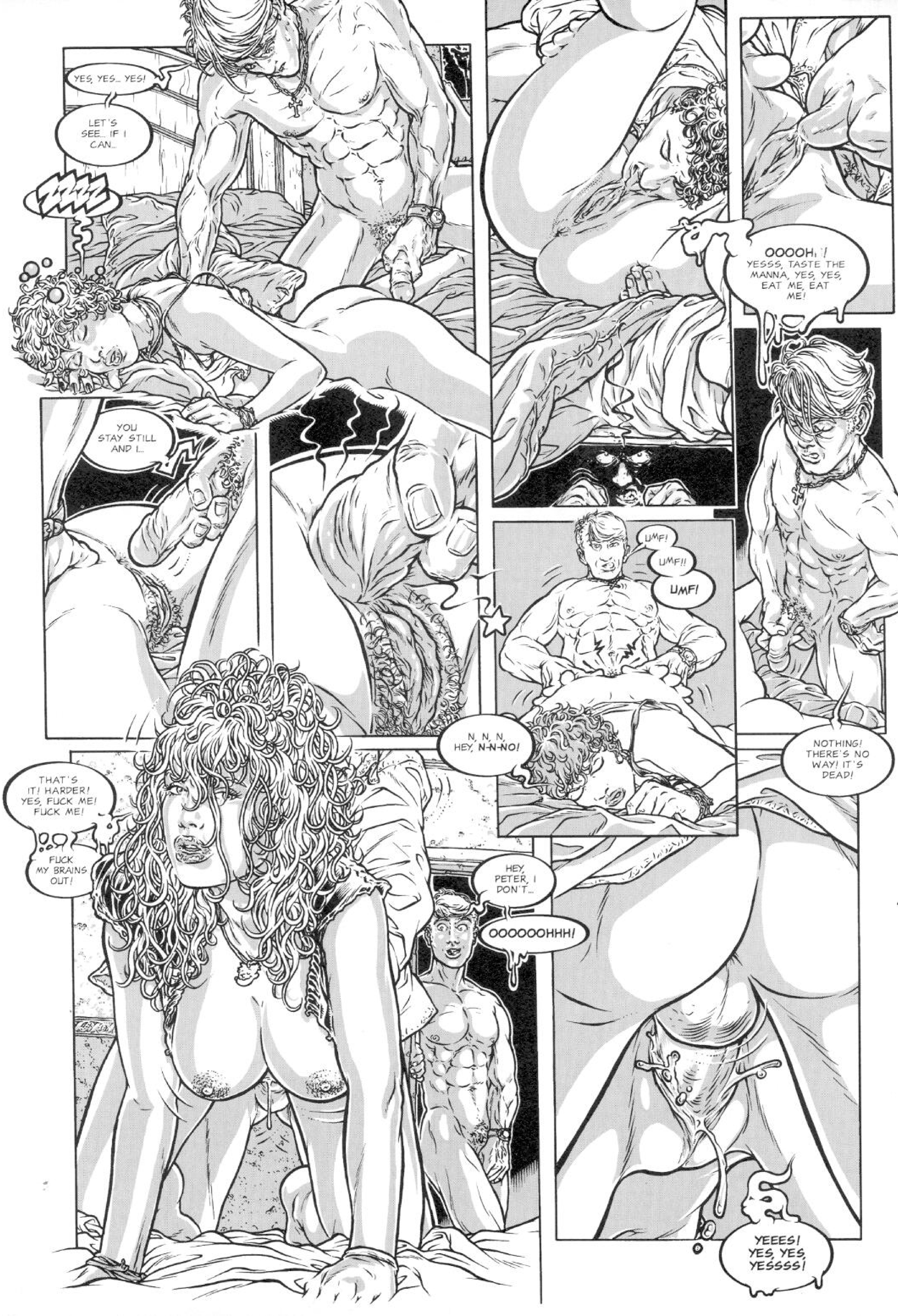

OOOH!
YESS, YESS, OH YESS!
ALL THE WAAAY NN! OOOHHHH! DON'T SSTOP! OH! OH!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
♫
HA, HA, HA!
OOH! NOW WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
LOOK, LOOK!
FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 2002
TODAY I WAS HOME ALONE. MY PARENTS WENT TO THE BEACH FOR THE SUMMER. 20 DAYS HOME ALONE!
NO! NO! NOT THAT! NOOOOH! OOOH!
NOOH! NO, NO, DON'T STOP! DON'T STOP!
CHECK THIS, GIRL!
HA!
AS SOON AS THEY WALKED OUT THE DOOR, I STARTED THE PARTY. I CALLED OLGA. I'D PLANNED ON MAKING HER CUT LOOSE, MAYBE GET HER DRUNK...
...AND NOT DO ANYTHING ALL SUMMER. I'D HAVE FUN, THAT'S IT.
OOOOOOH!
HOLY SHIT! LOOK AT THAT, GIRL.
NO CLEANING, NO PICKING UP AFTER MYSELF...
IT'S SO BIG! OOOH!
HA HA!
ONLY PARTYING, LIKE TONIGHT WITH OLGA...

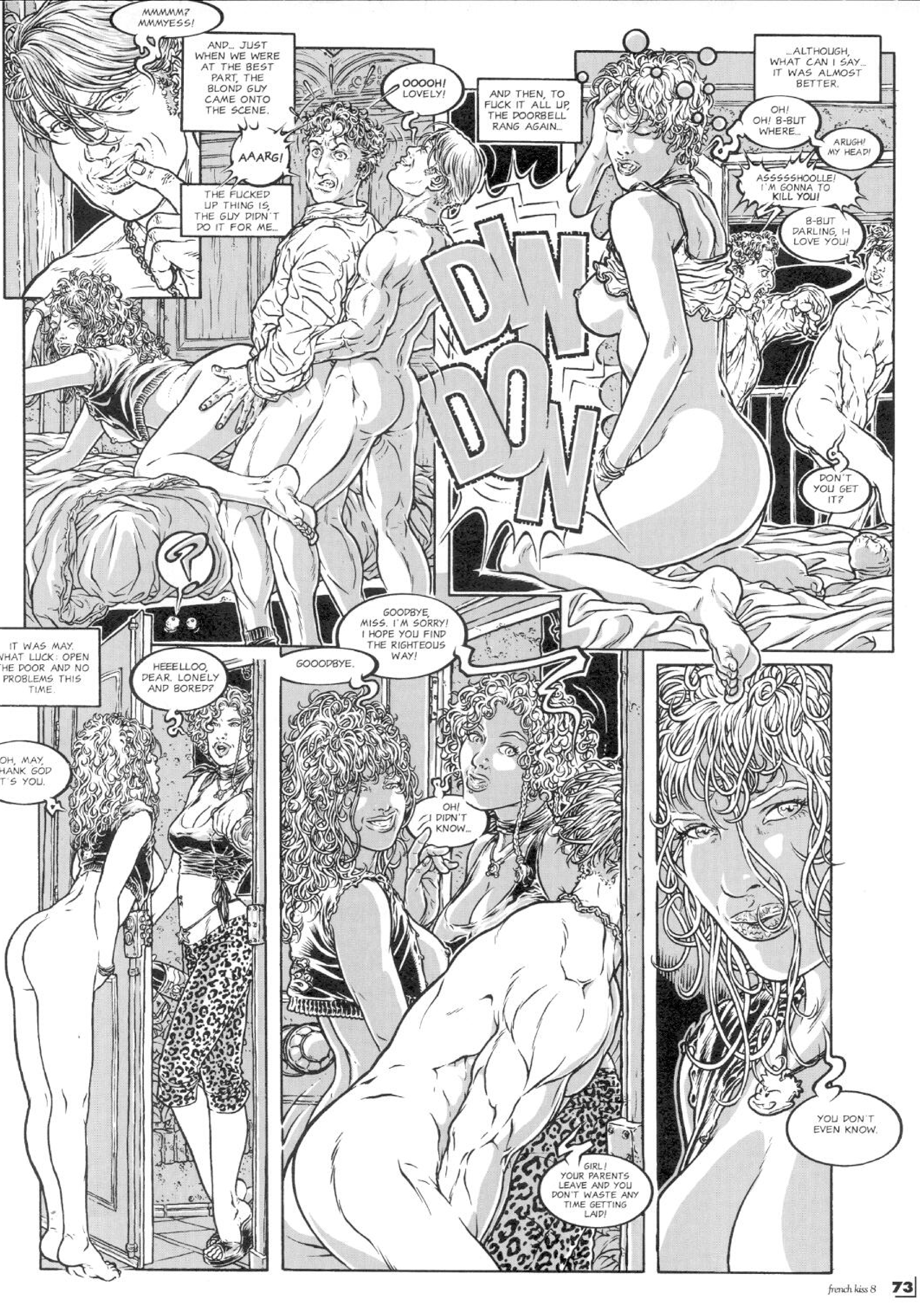

WE HAD EVERYTHING: BOOZE, WEED, FOOD, AND I'D EVEN NABBED A PORNO TO GET MY FRIEND GOING.
HA! THAT GIRL'S A TOTAL HO.
ANYONE WOULD BE ONE WITH A GUY LIKE THAT.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.
DIDN'T KNOW HOW IT'D ALL TURN OUT. BUT I HAD A WEIRD FEELING. AND WHEN I HAVE A WEIRD FEELING...
I CAN'T HOLD BACK! I'M GONNA COME!
SO, YOU DON'T LIKE THE GUY?
HAVE YOU REALLY LOOKED?
OF COURSE, HE'S SHOWING ALL HE'S GOT!
AND NOW... LOOK, ANOTHER ONE.
HOLY SHIT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
NO!
NO MORE, SISTER, I'VE DRUNK ENOUGH.
WHAT A HOOOO! EEK!
I'M COMMING! I'M COMMING!
I'M SURE LOTS OF WOMEN ENVY HER.
HO?
YOU'RE A HO TOO.
HA! WE'LL SEE IN 20 YEARS, WHEN NO ONE LOVES US...

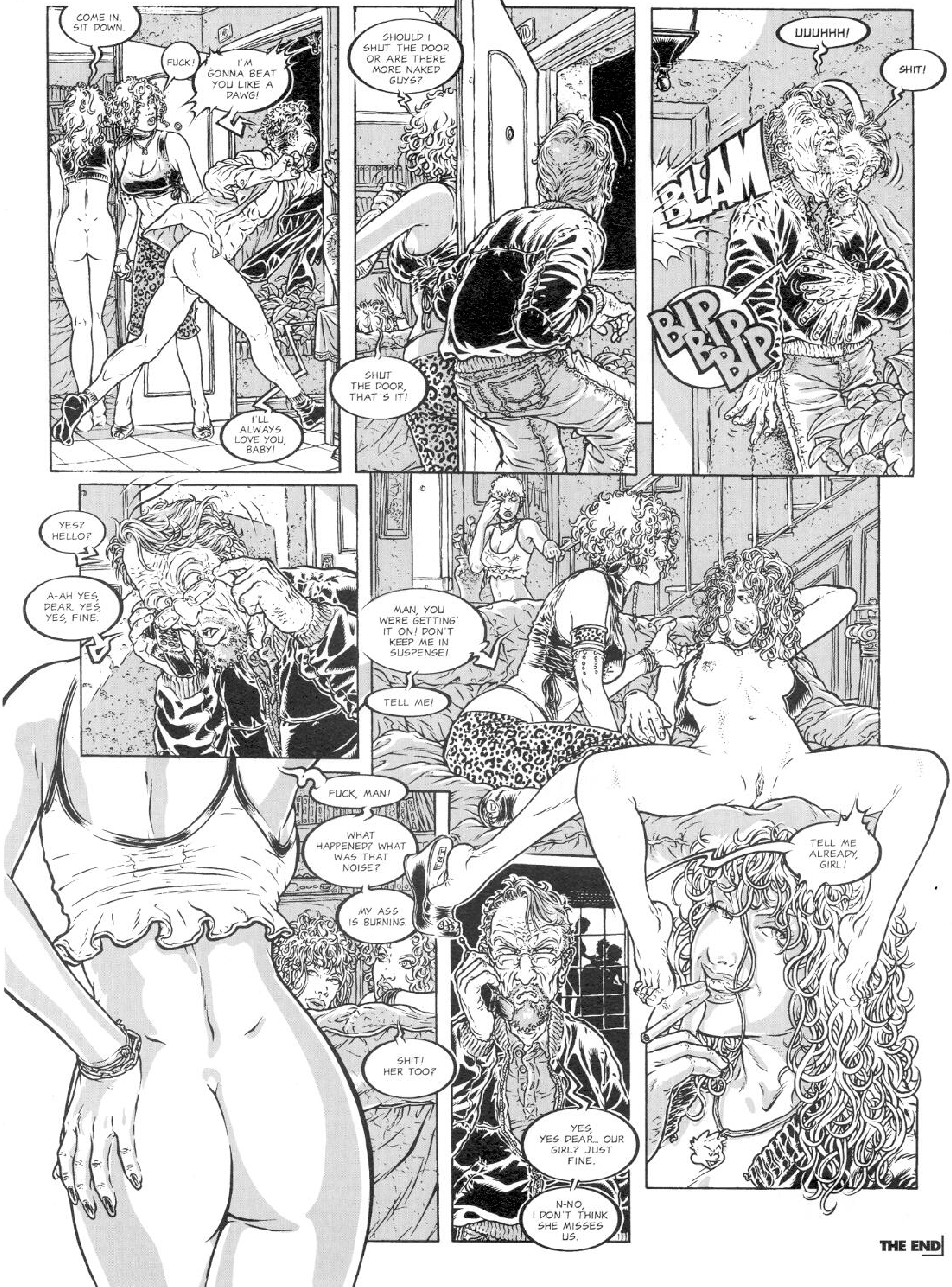

DON DON!
SHIT!
ARE MY FOLKS HERE? SHIT! TAKE THIS, I'LL GET THE DOOR.
AAAAH!
AND TURN THAT OFF!
B-BUT IT'S ALL A MESS.
A-AND I D-DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
IT'S THE HEAT.
SHIIIIIT!
...AND HERE'S WHEN EVERYTHING GOT REAL INTERESTING...
WHO IS IT?
VERY INTERESTING...
GOOOD EVENING! HAVE Y'ALL FOUND THE LORD IN Y'ALLS HEART?
THE VIOLENCE IN Y'ALLS HEART CAN DISAPPEAR IF Y'ALL FOLLOW THE PATH.
OOH, AH... MIIISS...
WE DON'T WANNA BOTHER Y'ALL.
WE ONLY WANNA INFORM Y'ALL OF THE LABOR OF EVANGELIZATION...
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT ME AND MY FRIEND NEED: INFORMATION.
FOLLOW ME.
GOOOD GAWD!
OLGA, THESE GENTLEMEN HAVE COME TO SHOW US THE PATH.
MISS, THE PATHS TO GOD ARE LONG AND SOMETIMES TOUGH, BUT THEY LEAD TO PLEASURE.
HUH-HULLO!
AMEN! THE LORD IS WITH Y'ALL, MISS.
OKAY, SO SIT DOWN. MAKE YOURSELVES COMFY. WANNA DRINK?


THANK Y'ALL VERY MUCH FOR OPENING THE DOOR FOR THE LORD...
THEN I THOUGHT ABOUT PUTTING SOMETHING IN THEIR DRINKS, BUT...
HALLELUJAH!
...I ALREADY KNEW THOSE TWO WERE HORNIER THAN MONKEYS.
AND NOW, WE'D LIKE YOU TO INFORM US ABOUT...
ZAP
...THIS STRANGE VIDEO WE WERE WATCHING.
AH! AH! AH!
DON'T STOP! DON'T STOP! POUND ME, BASTARD! OOOH!
MISS! I'M AFRAID BUT I'VE GOT...
BUT NOTHIN'!
SIT DOWN AN' SHUT UP. I'M IN CHARGE HERE AN' I'M MORE LEARNED IN THE WAYS OF FAITH AN'...
HIP!
COME HERE, BLONDIE.
HIP!
BU-BU-BUT MISS, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT...
...AN' BESIDES, THESE LADIES REAAAALLY NEED GUIDANCE AND FAITH.
MMM... YES, WHY DON'T WE HONOR GOD AND MULTIPLY?
MMMM!
YESS, AN' THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT.
THE BROWN-HAIRED GUY WAS NERVOUS, BUT I COULD TELL HE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE. BUT THE BLOND GUY WITH OLGA...
ARPFH!
DON'T FEEL SO LIBERATED EVERY DAY...
COME ON, BOY! DON'T SAY IT! AND...


YOU LIKE WHAT I GOT FOR YOU, "BROTHER"?
OH, YES, YES!
AT LAST! IT LOOKED LIKE OLGA, FOR ALL THE FUMBLING, WAS GONNA GET FUCKED.
ALTHOUGH SHE MIGHT NOT NOTICE MUCH.
OH, I DON'T...
YES, YOU KEEP ON, I DON'T FEEL GOOD...
I DECIDED TO LEAVE THEM ALONE... EVEN THOUGH SHE'D KILL ME LATER!
COME.
WE'LL LOOK FOR THE PATH TO PARADISE SOMEWHERE ELSE.
OH, NO! SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!!
WITH YOU I'LL STILL BURN.
MNNNNH... I... NNN... ZZZ...
MMM: LET'S SEE WHAT MY ANGEL OF PLEASURE IS HIDING.
MM, HEE HEE.
HEAVENLY FATHER, BLESS THIS FOOD...


YES, YES... YES!
LET'S SEE... IF I CAN...
ZZZZ
OOOOH...! YESSS, TASTE THE MANNA, YES, YES, EAT ME, EAT ME!
YOU STAY STILL AND I...
UMF!
UMF!!
UMF!
N, N, N, HEY, N-N-NO!
NOTHING! THERE'S NO WAY! IT'S DEAD!
THAT'S IT! HARDER! YES, FUCK ME! FUCK ME!
FUCK MY BRAINS OUT!
HEY, PETER, I DON'T...
OOOOOOHHH!
YEEES! YES, YES, YESSSS!


MMMMM? MMMYESS!
AND... JUST WHEN WE WERE AT THE BEST PART, THE BLOND GUY CAME ONTO THE SCENE.
AAARG!
THE FUCKED UP THING IS, THE GUY DIDN'T DO IT FOR ME...
OOOOH! LOVELY!
?
AND THEN, TO FUCK IT ALL UP, THE DOORBELL RANG AGAIN...
DIN DON
...ALTHOUGH, WHAT CAN I SAY... IT WAS ALMOST BETTER.
OH! OH! B-BUT WHERE...
ARUGH! MY HEAD!
ASSSSSHOOLLE! I'M GONNA TO KILL YOU!
B-BUT DARLING, I-I LOVE YOU!
DON'T YOU GET IT?
IT WAS MAY. WHAT LUCK: OPEN THE DOOR AND NO PROBLEMS THIS TIME.
HEEELLOO, DEAR. LONELY AND BORED?
OH, MAY, THANK GOD IT'S YOU.
GOOODBYE.
GOODBYE, MISS. I'M SORRY! I HOPE YOU FIND THE RIGHTEOUS WAY!
OH! I DIDN'T KNOW...
GIRL! YOUR PARENTS LEAVE AND YOU DON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING LAID!
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW.


COME IN. SIT DOWN.
FUCK!
I'M GONNA BEAT YOU LIKE A DAWG!
I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, BABY!
SHOULD I SHUT THE DOOR OR ARE THERE MORE NAKED GUYS?
SHUT THE DOOR, THAT'S IT!
UUUHHH!
SHIT!
BLAM
BIP BIP BIP
YES? HELLO?
A-AH YES, DEAR. YES, YES, FINE.
MAN, YOU WERE GETTING IT ON! DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE!
TELL ME!
FUCK, MAN!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
MY ASS IS BURNING.
TELL ME ALREADY, GIRL!
SHIT! HER TOO?
YES, YES DEAR... OUR GIRL? JUST FINE.
N-NO, I DON'T THINK SHE MISSES US.
THE END

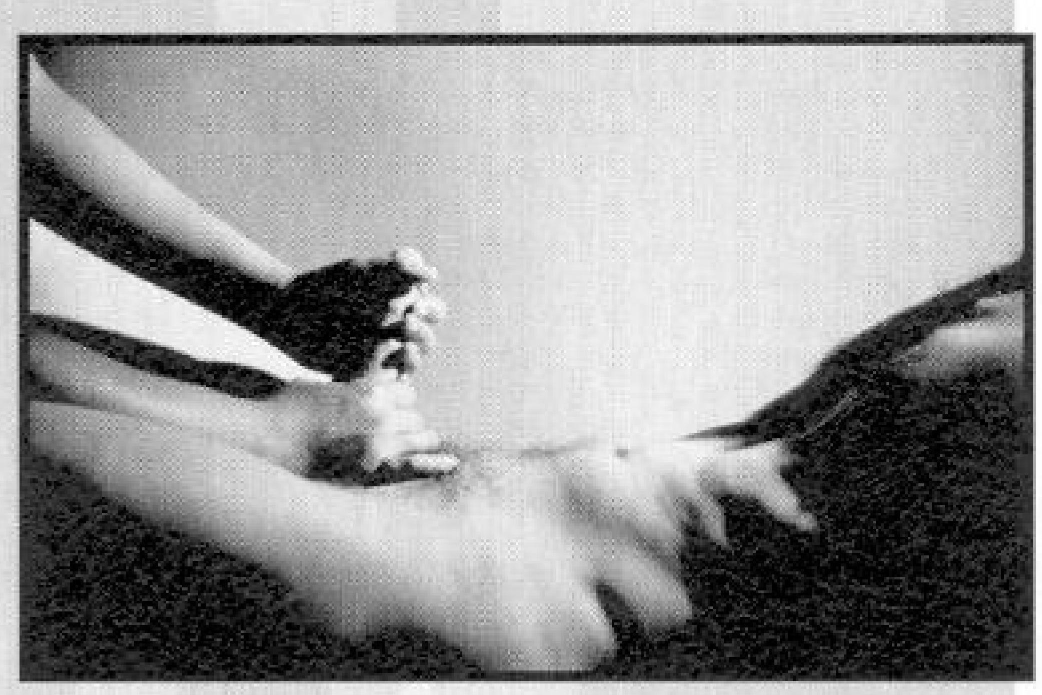
Under the counter

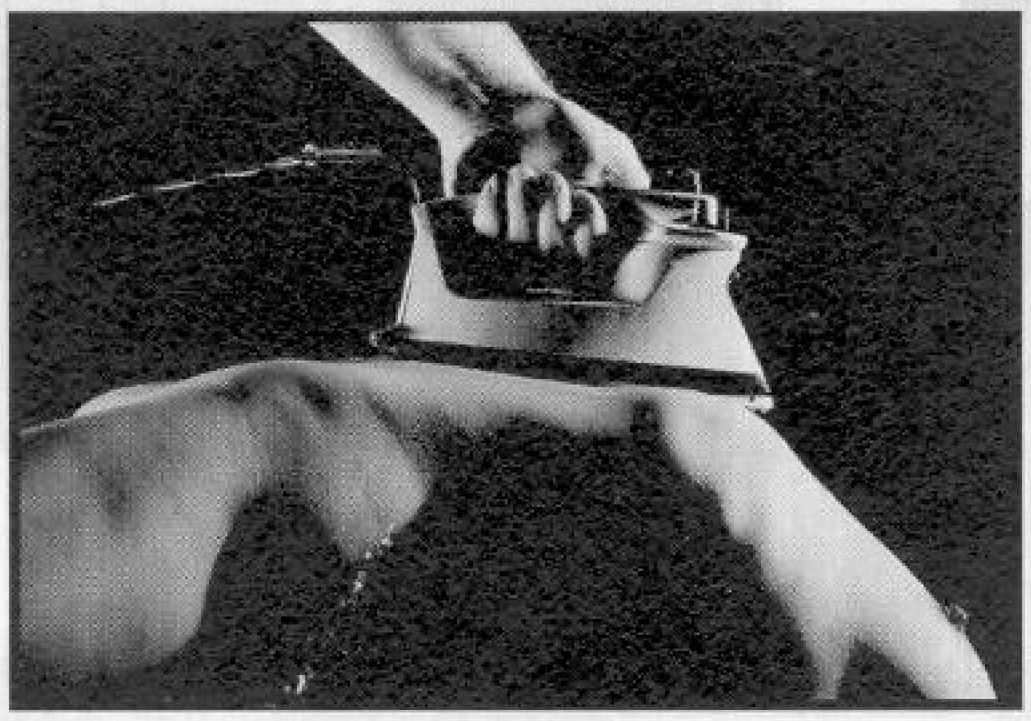
(Continued from page 25)

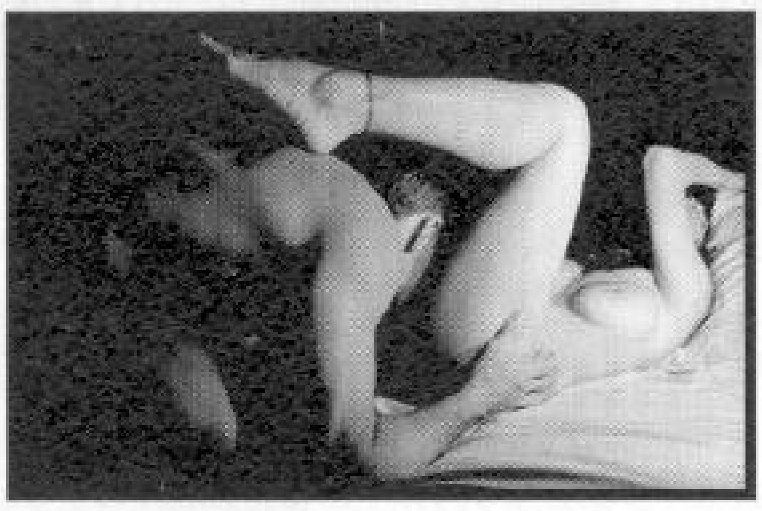
by Ruben Lardin

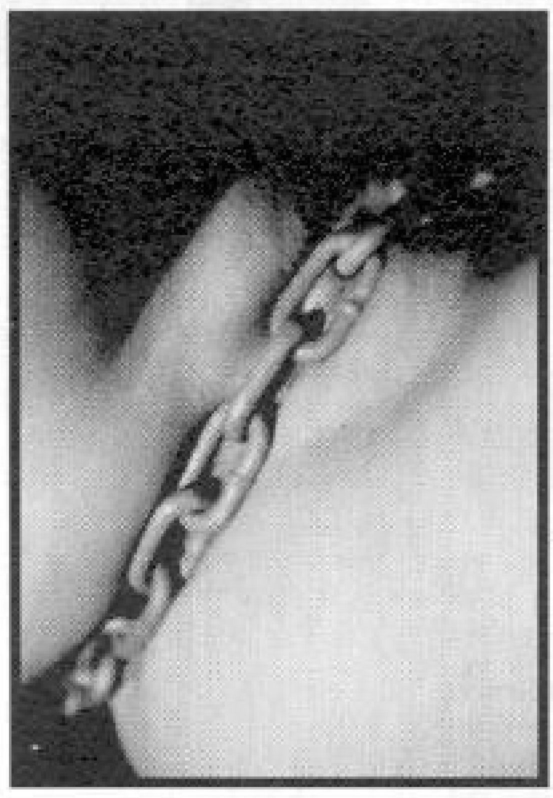
SENSO

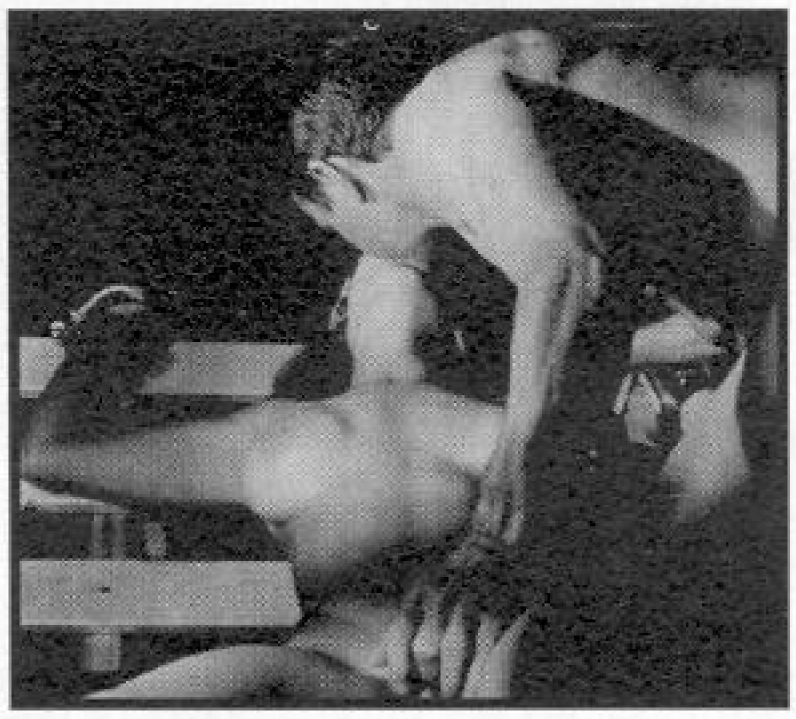
I like **Lee Stranahan.** In addition to describing his work as a pornographic photographer, he writes with a vehement tone, writes a diary, gives advice on visiting his photo galleries (by candelight, with company, and so on) and with a laudable amount of interest, insists on knowing what visitors to his website think about it. A friend says that the mania for antagonizing artists and photographers is the same as Republicans confronting Democrats: senseless stupidity to confuse the masses. His photos are irregular, but have a sort of defined style that makes them more interesting than ones taken with extensive experience. Some photos are composed around a topic, or are cloudy with an ingenious effect and cropped strangely, cutting off gestures and actions with great results. I don't know exactly why, but I think that his photos, although maybe coarser pornographers don't like them, could get one girl or another going. **Stranahan** wants to get civilized e-mail with comments and opinions on his work. Give it a look and tell him what you think, as today e-mail makes it a luxury to do so.
www.lustneversleeps.com

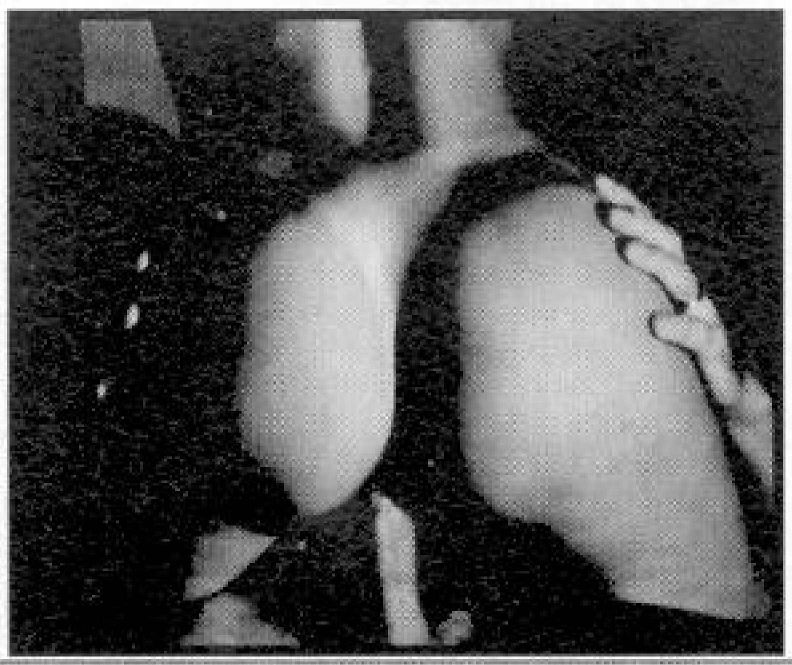






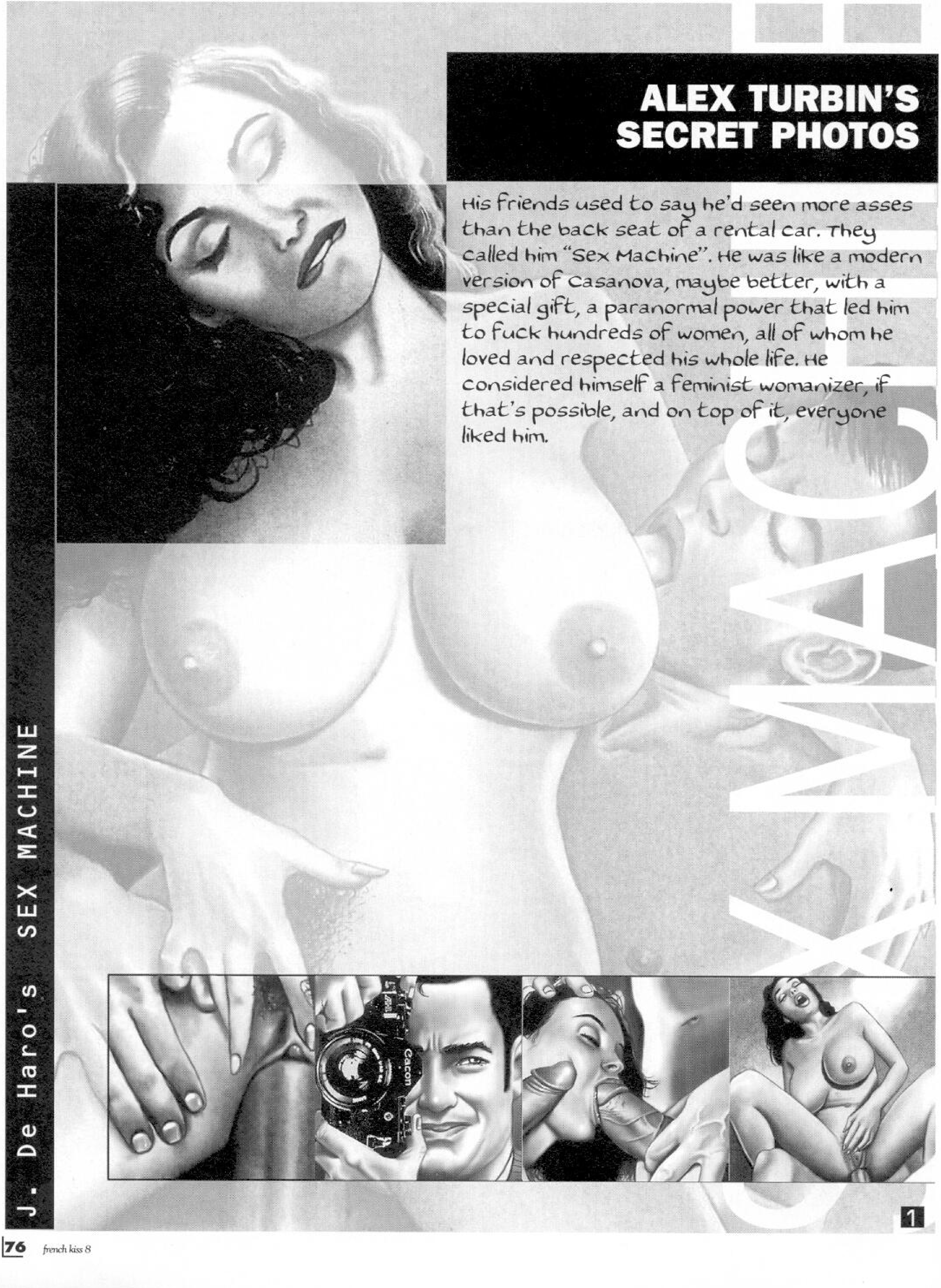


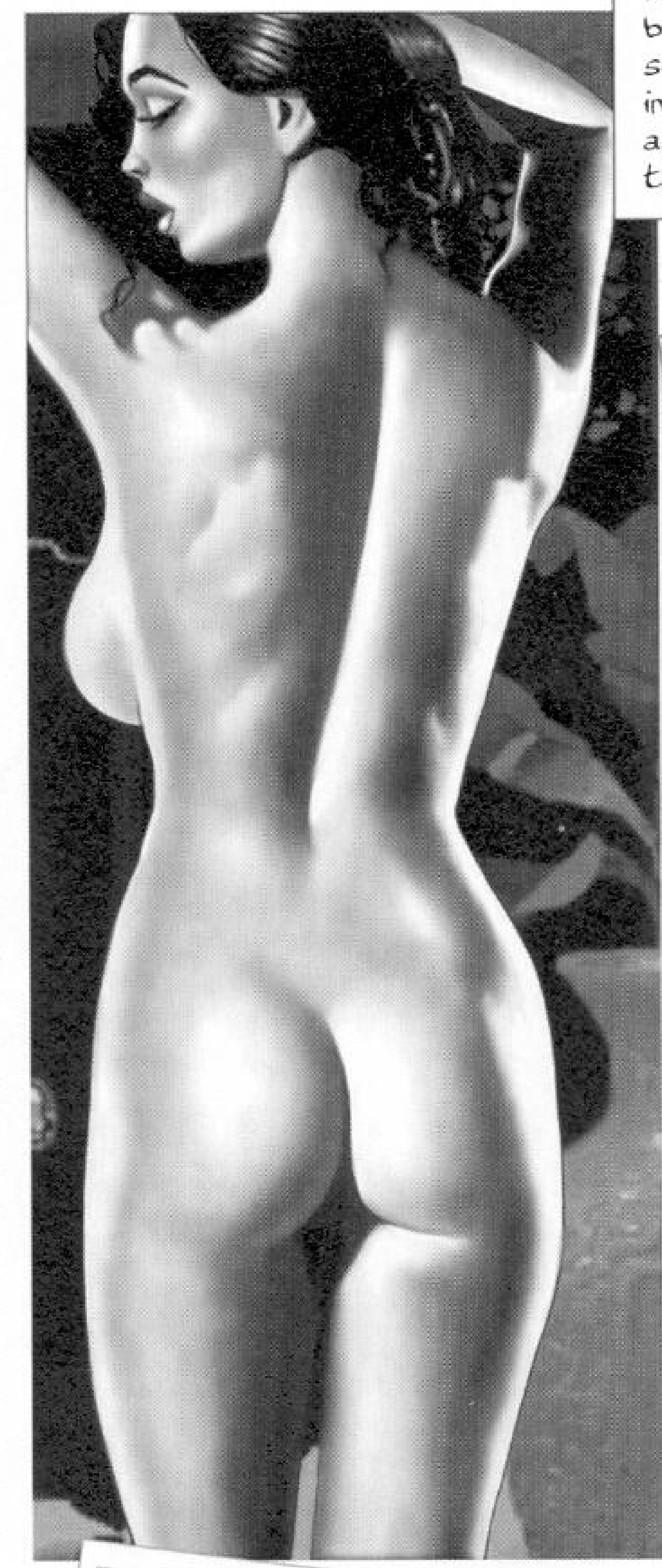




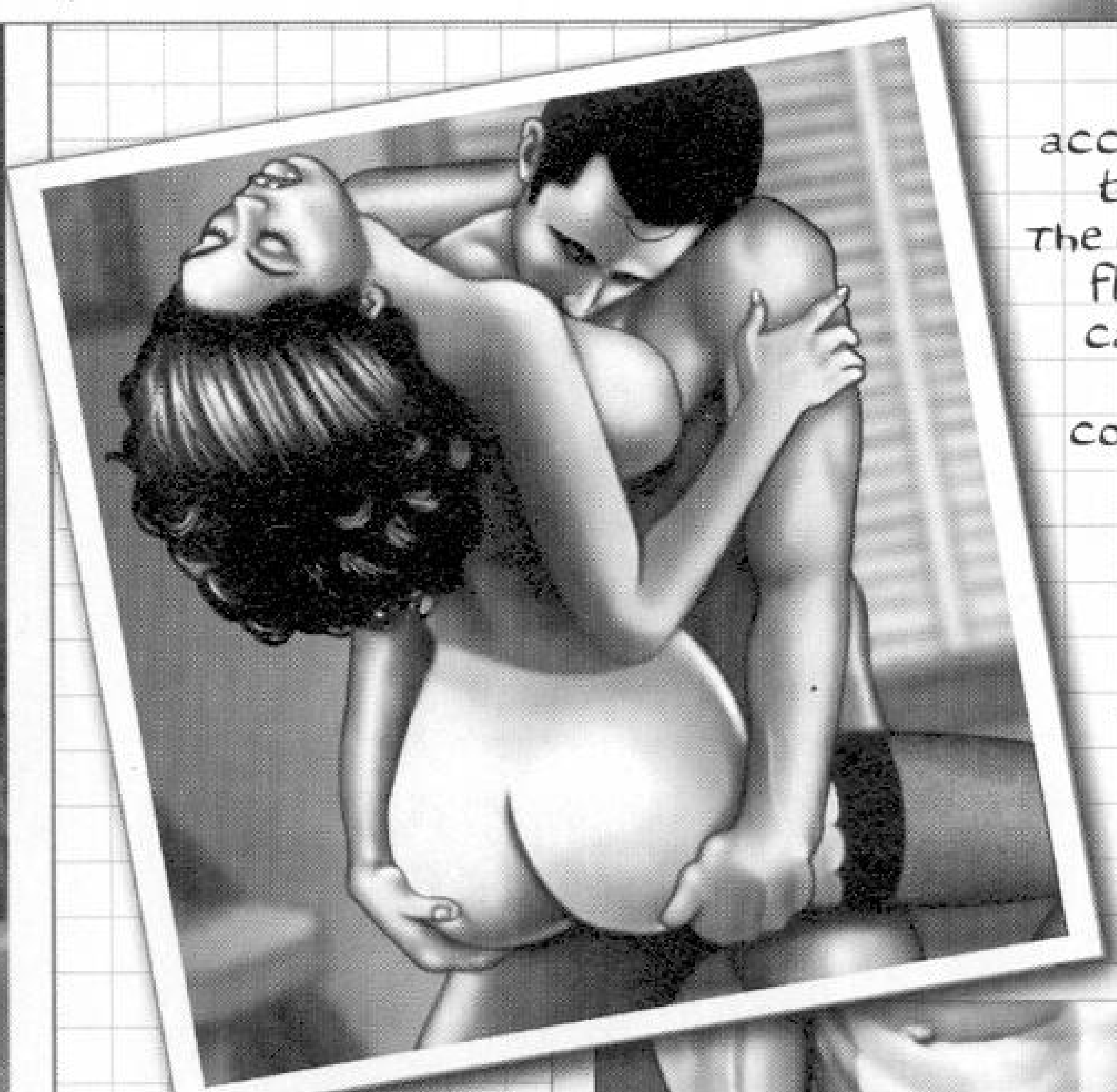
ALEX TURBIN'S SECRET PHOTOS

His friends used to say he'd seen more asses than the back seat of a rental car. They called him "Sex Machine". He was like a modern version of Casanova, maybe better, with a special gift, a paranormal power that led him to fuck hundreds of women, all of whom he loved and respected his whole life. He considered himself a feminist womanizer, if that's possible, and on top of it, everyone liked him.

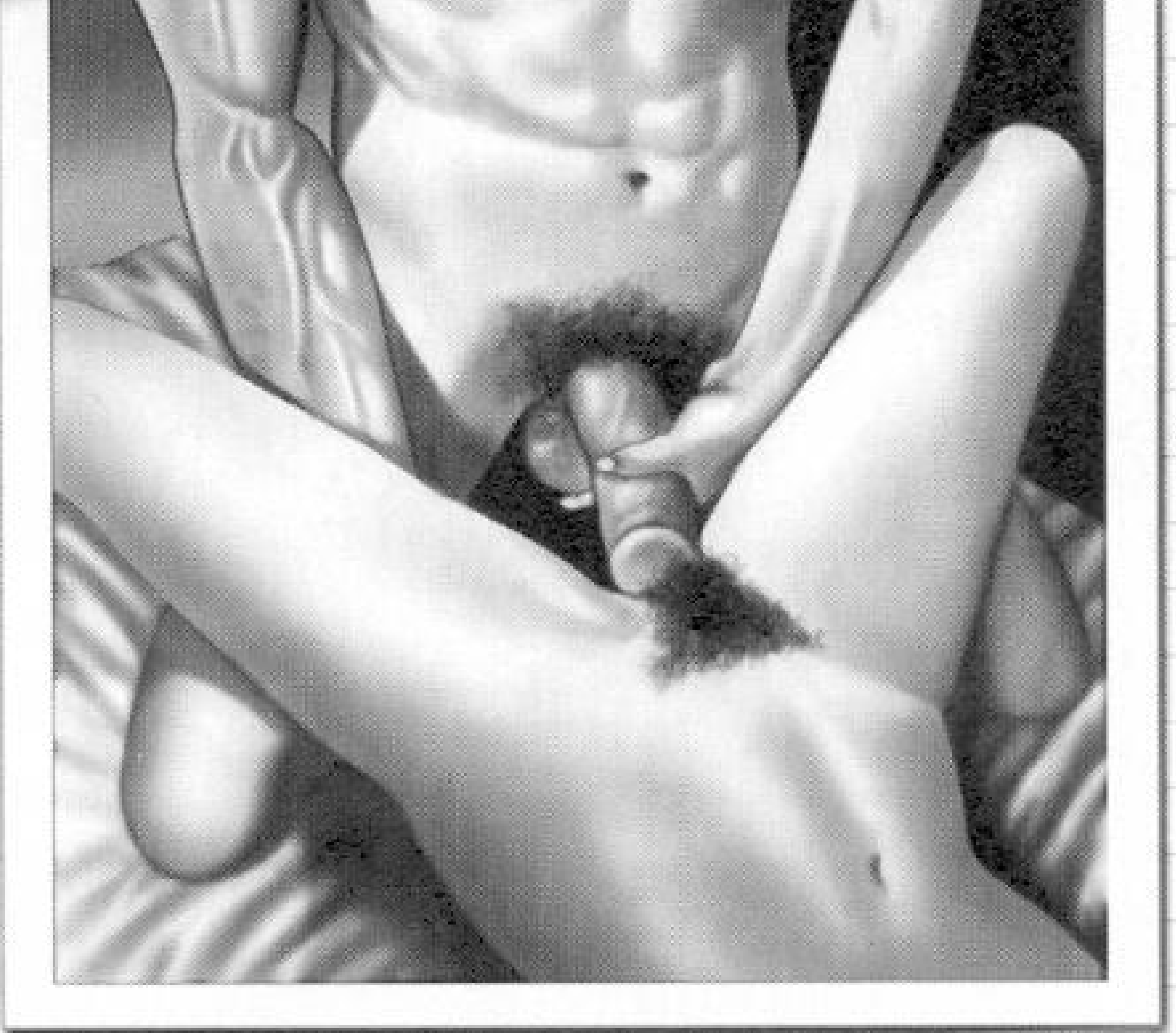




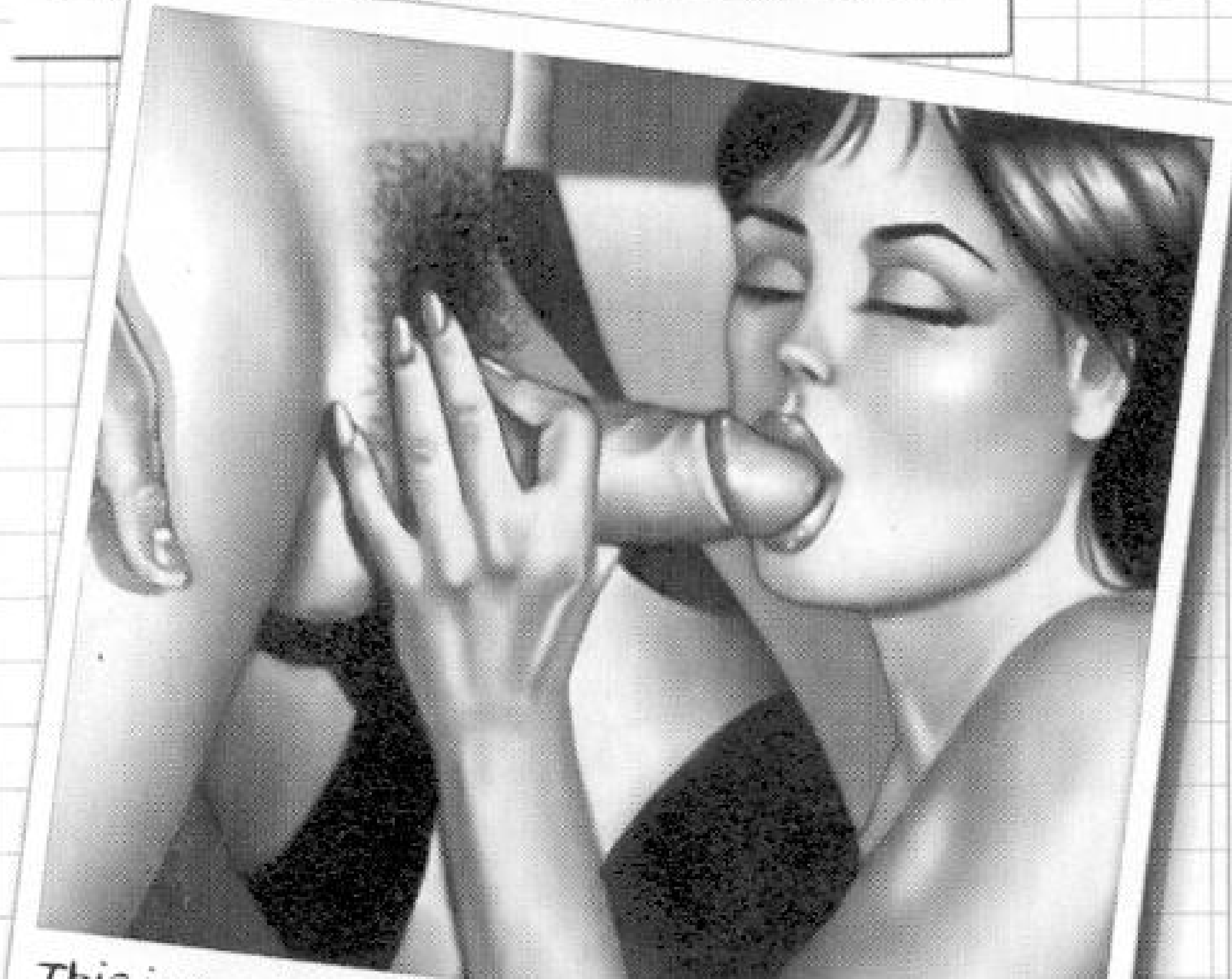
Her name was Corinne, and she was one of the most beautiful women I had ever been with. After a long night of sex and sweat, she accepted to pose for me and I immortalized her magnificent body. Never saw her again, but every time I see the photo I remember the perfume of her skin.



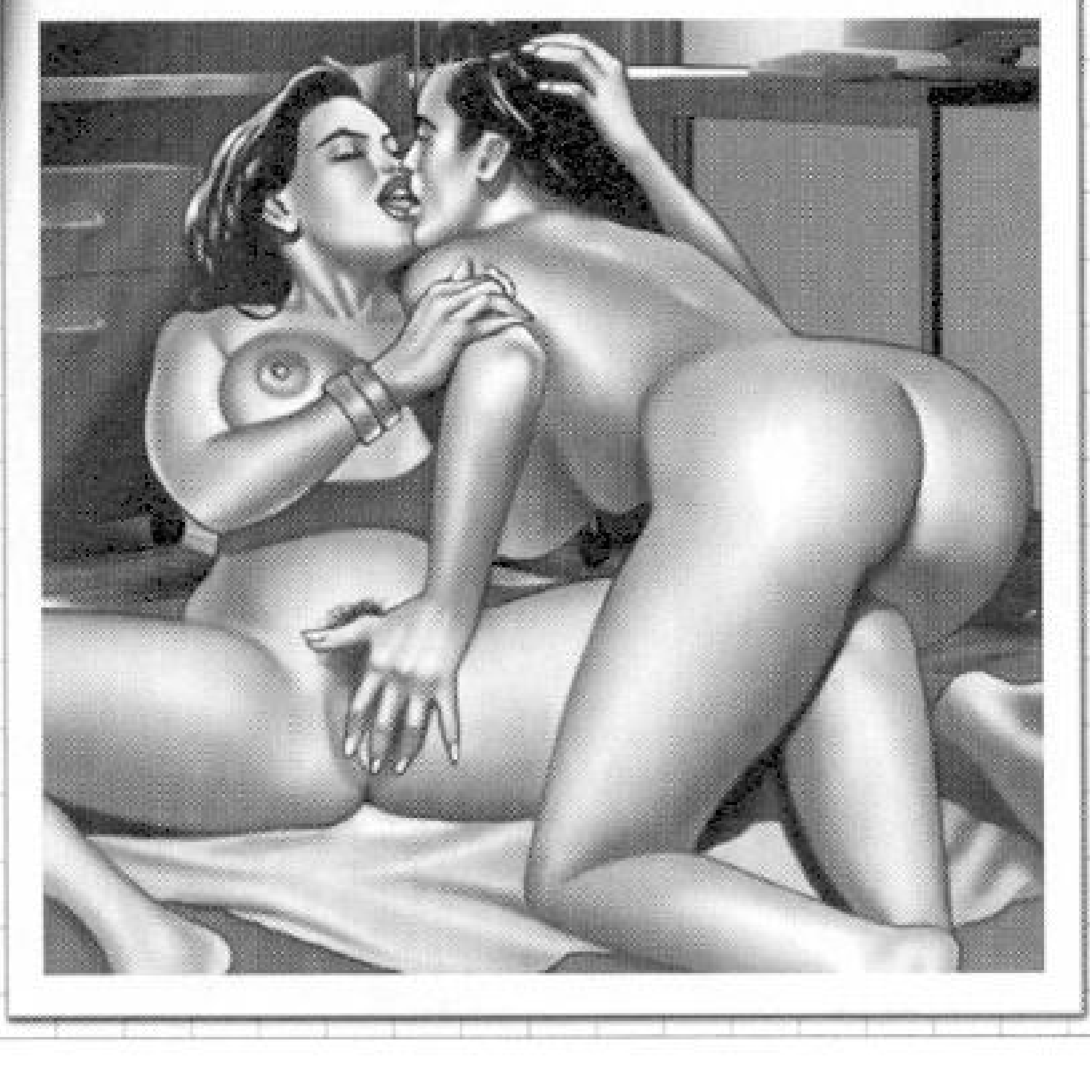
This shot was accidentally taken in the heat of battle. The camera fell on the floor and went off, capturing me in full body-to-body combat with Raquel, a formidable opponent. We fucked like crazy and some days later I discovered this snapshot. Of course, I called her again.



Andrew and Monica fucking in the sleeping car of a nighttime express train. They forgot to close the door, so I stuck my hand in with the camera and caught them. Too bad I couldn't center it and show their surprised expressions.

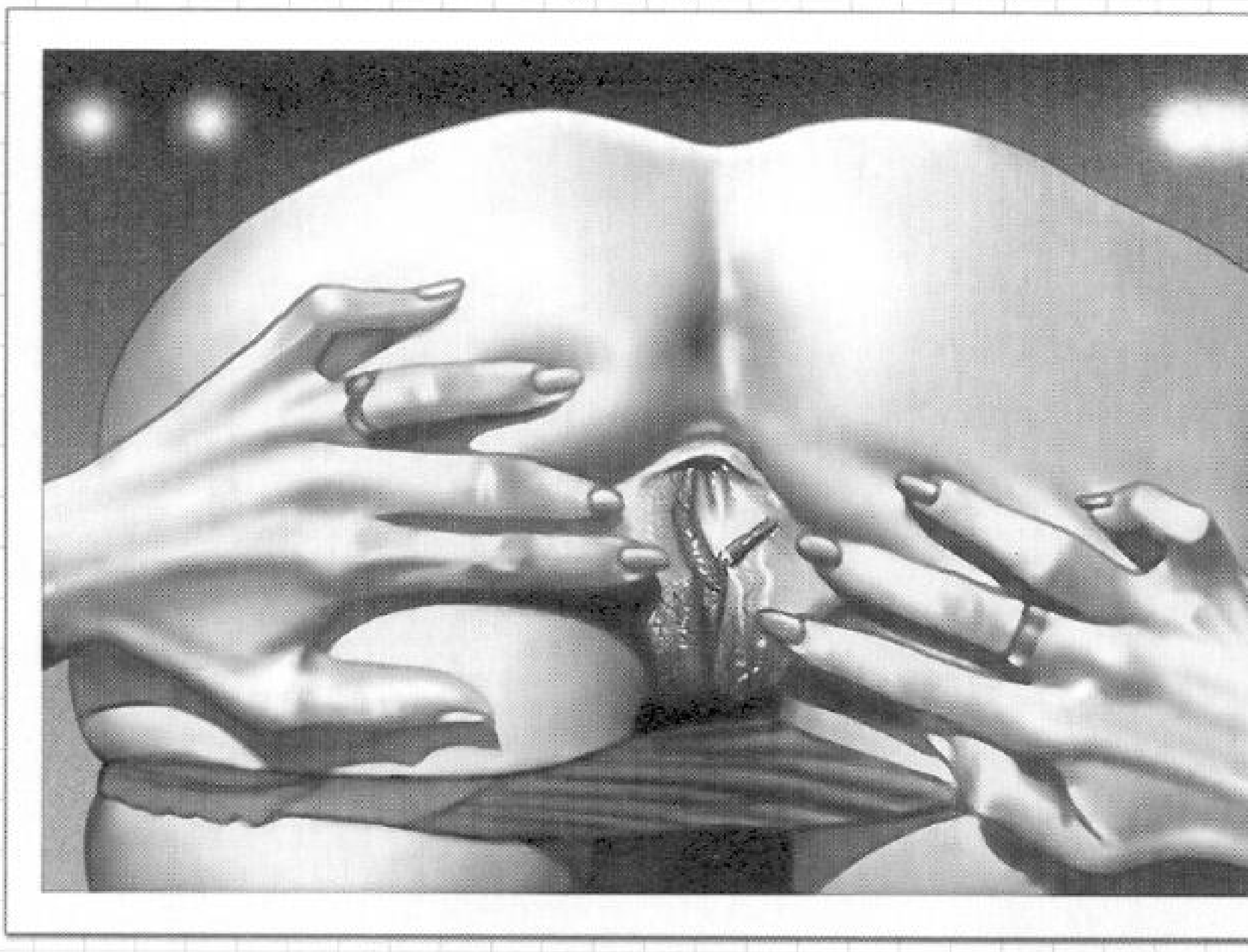


This incredible woman is Amanda, my assistant. She worked and fucked with me for quite a long time. Never wanted more. In the end she married an executive from I don't know what multinational. Hope she doesn't mind my publishing her photo.

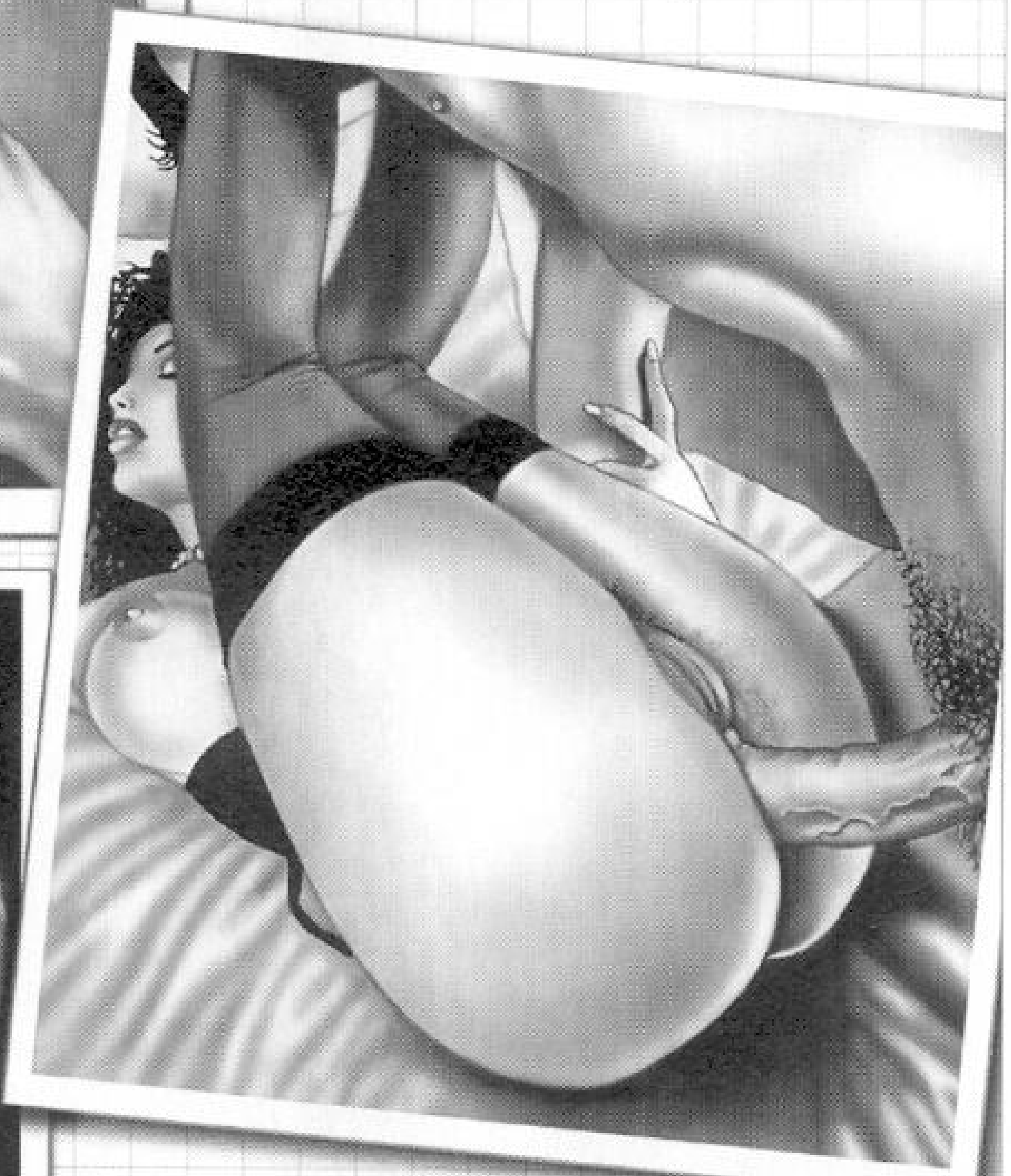


Rosy and a friend fucking in my living room. They didn't realize I took the snapshot. Actually they didn't even realize I was there. I watched them for some time and ended up fucking my landlady.

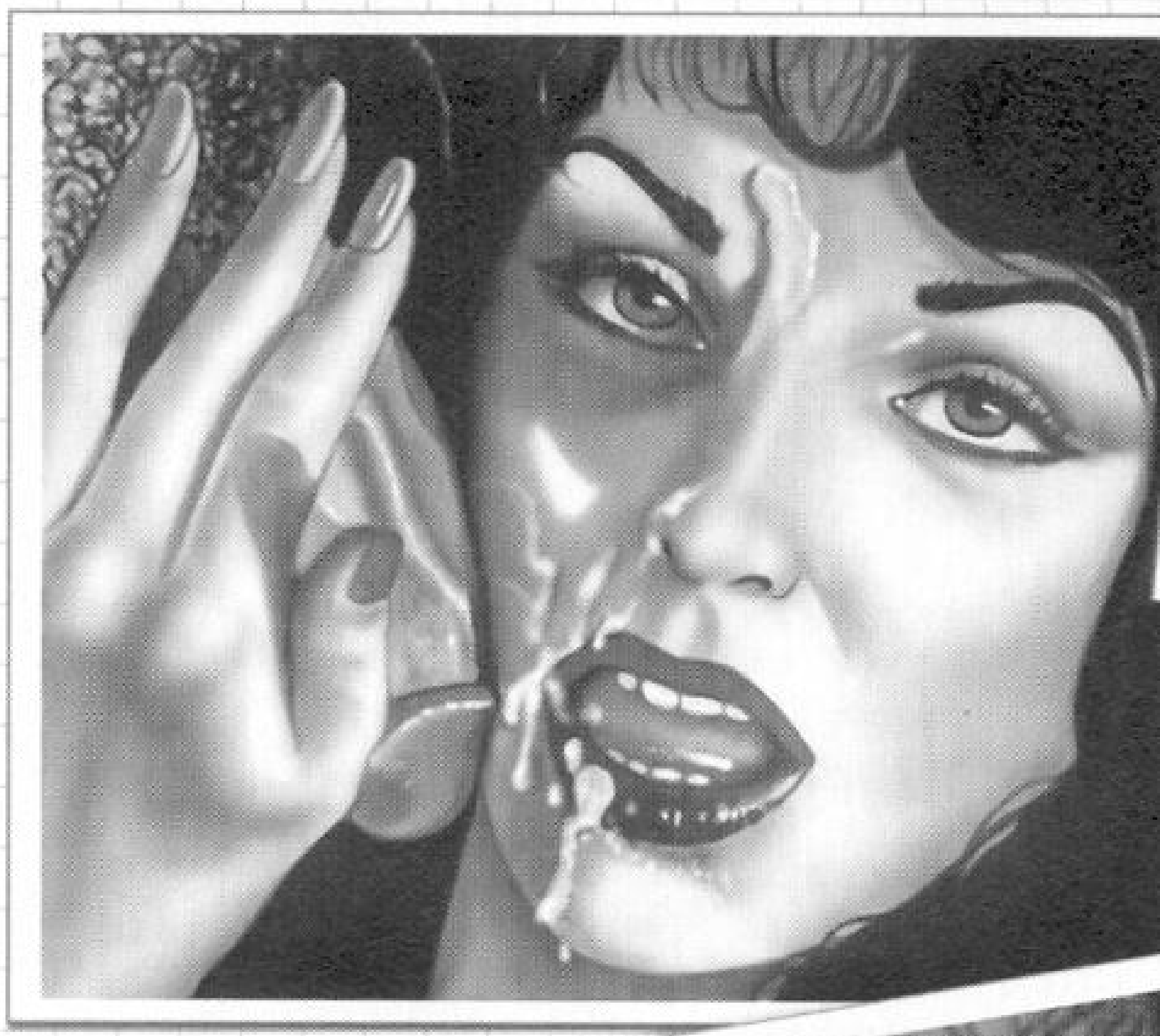
2



This happened in an alley in the city. Clara, arrogant and defiant, pulled down her panties and showed me her pussy. Just like that. And I took the photo. She was too proud to ask me for it. I've jerked off many a time with this photo. She never mentioned it again.

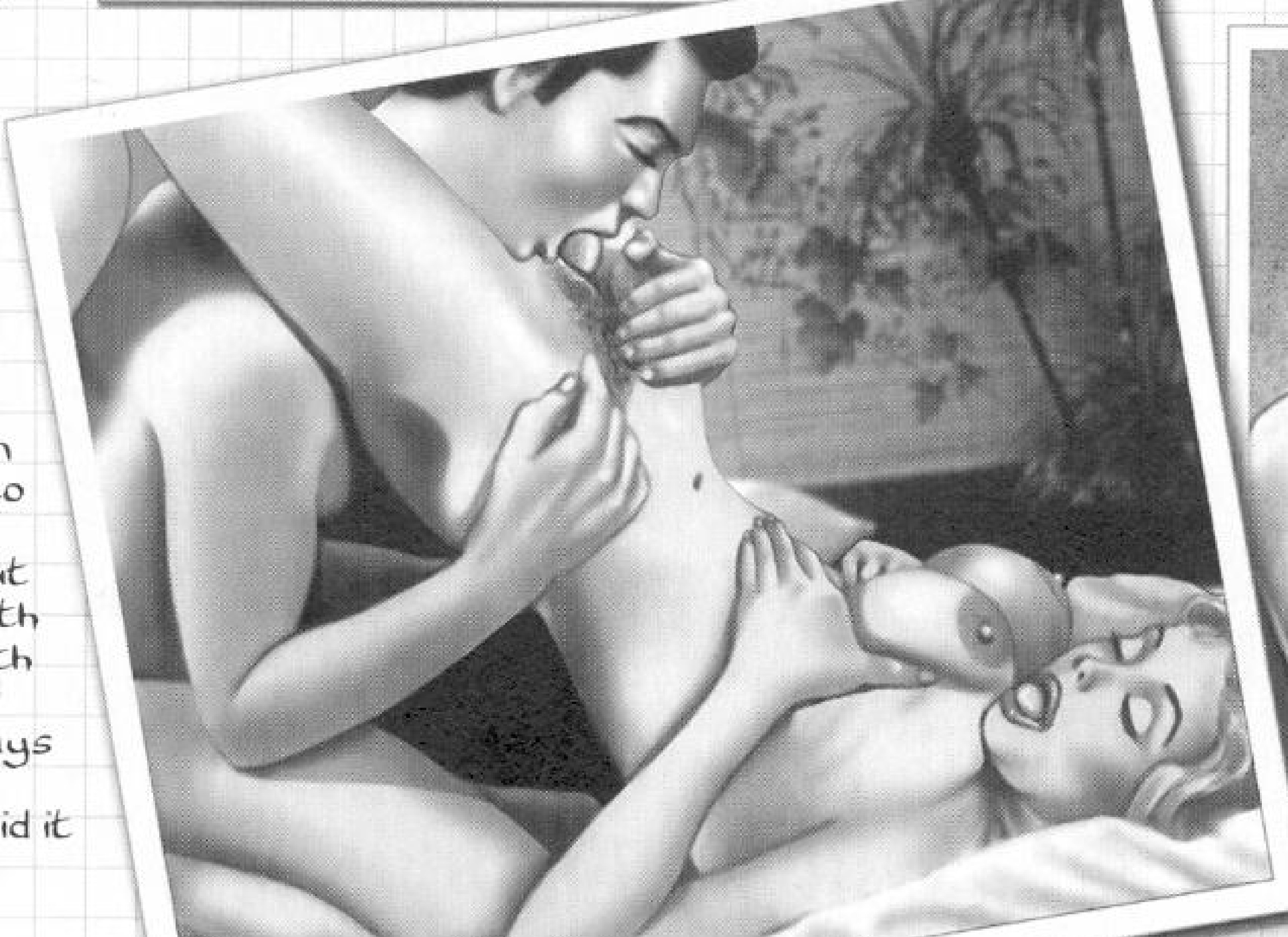


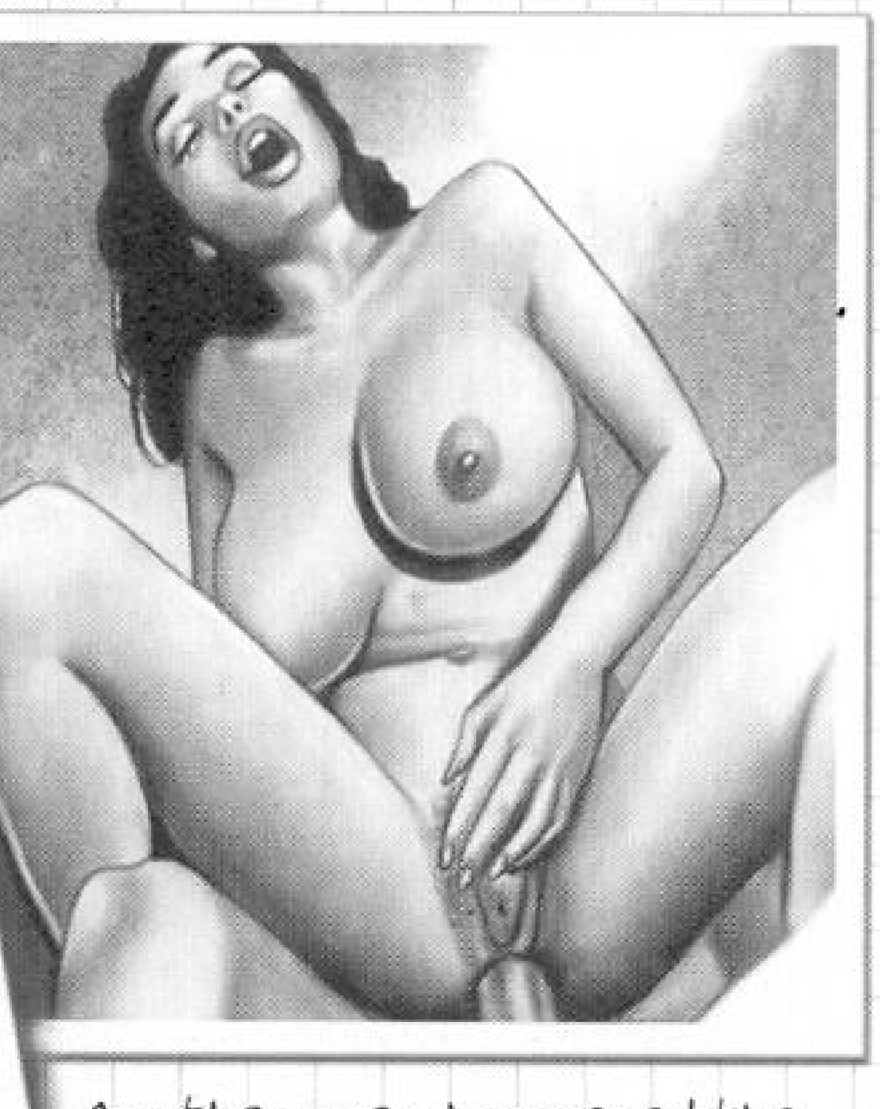
A priceless photo. I came all over her face. She was playing with my cock and I told her to look at the camera, as if it were a joke, and flash, I took it. She got pretty pissed off later. She asked for the photo and I hemmed and hawed until she forgot about it.



A beautiful shot of Laura being ass-fucked. The cock isn't mine. Hell, it was in the dressing room of a shop. She bet me she could fuck the salesguy. He was into it.

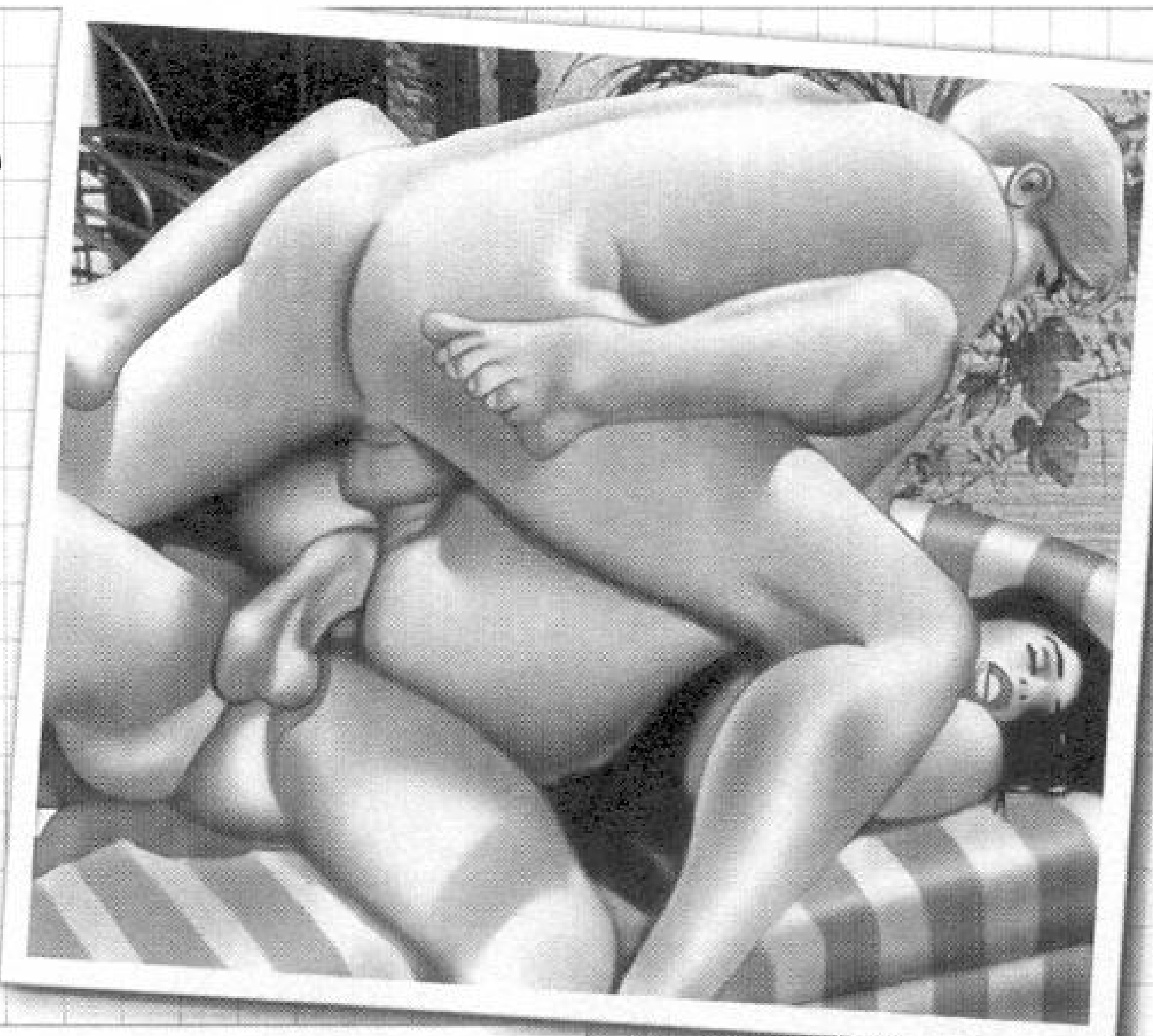
Ivy was a pretty blond. Small, with big tits. Very easy to handle, as you can see. I had to hide the camera, but it was worth it. I was with her several times. Always sweet and sexy. We did it a lot.



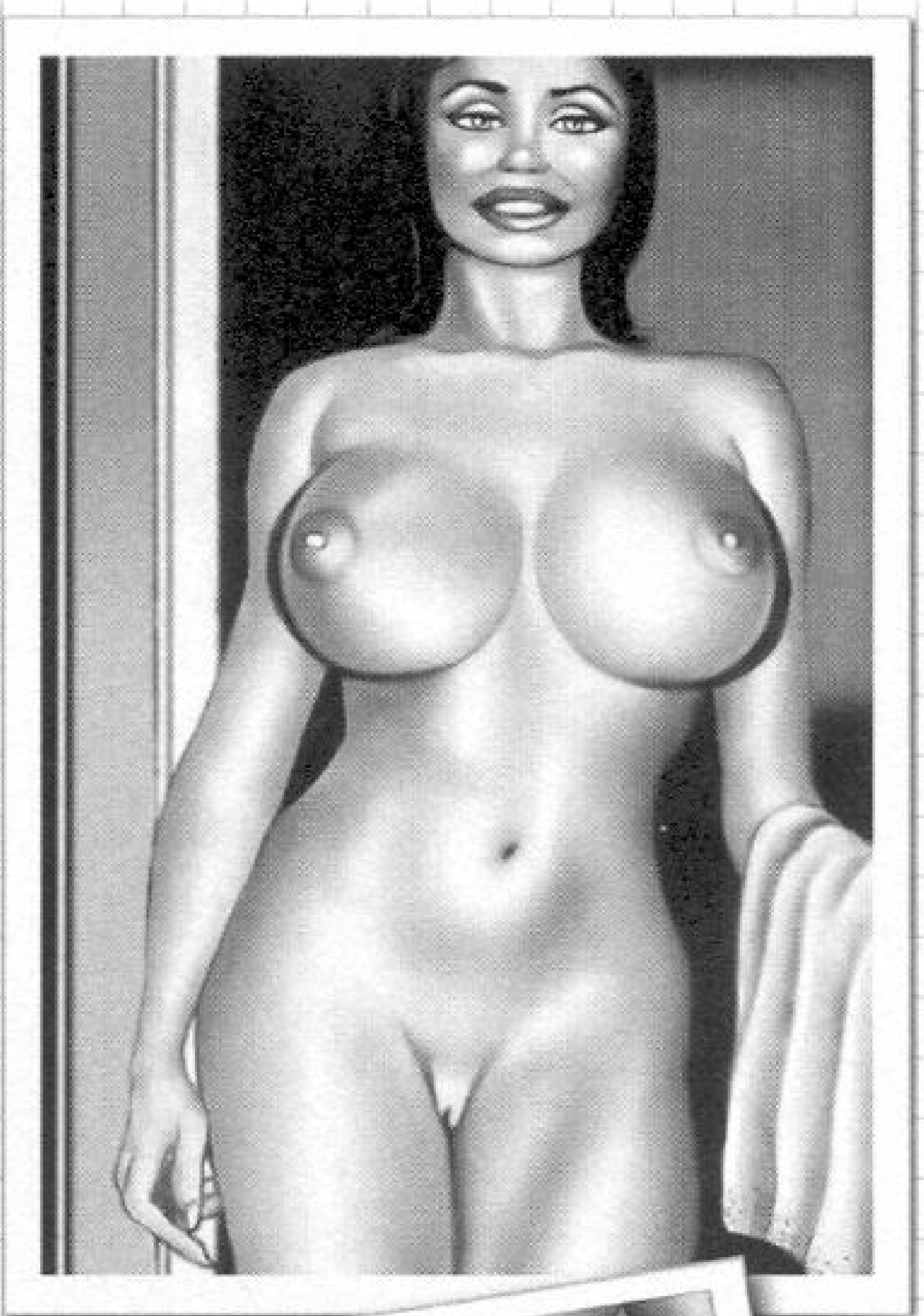


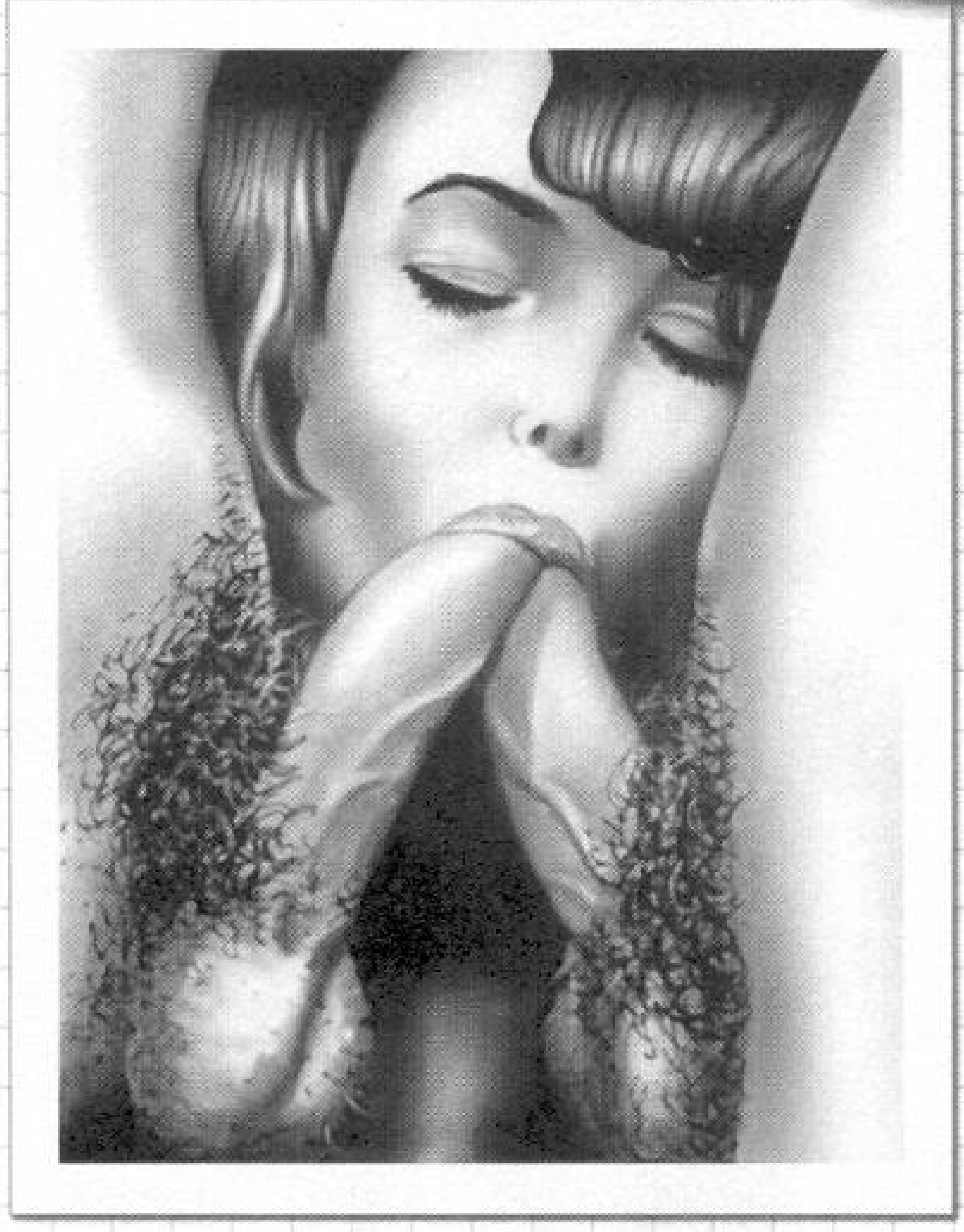
Another one who opened the back door, Irene. This time it's my cock. God, was she hot and juicy. She loved it!

Carl and Bert got on Irene one afternoon when she was in the mood. And I was beginning to think those guys were gay.... Since they were at my place, I could take the picture on the sly. No big deal.



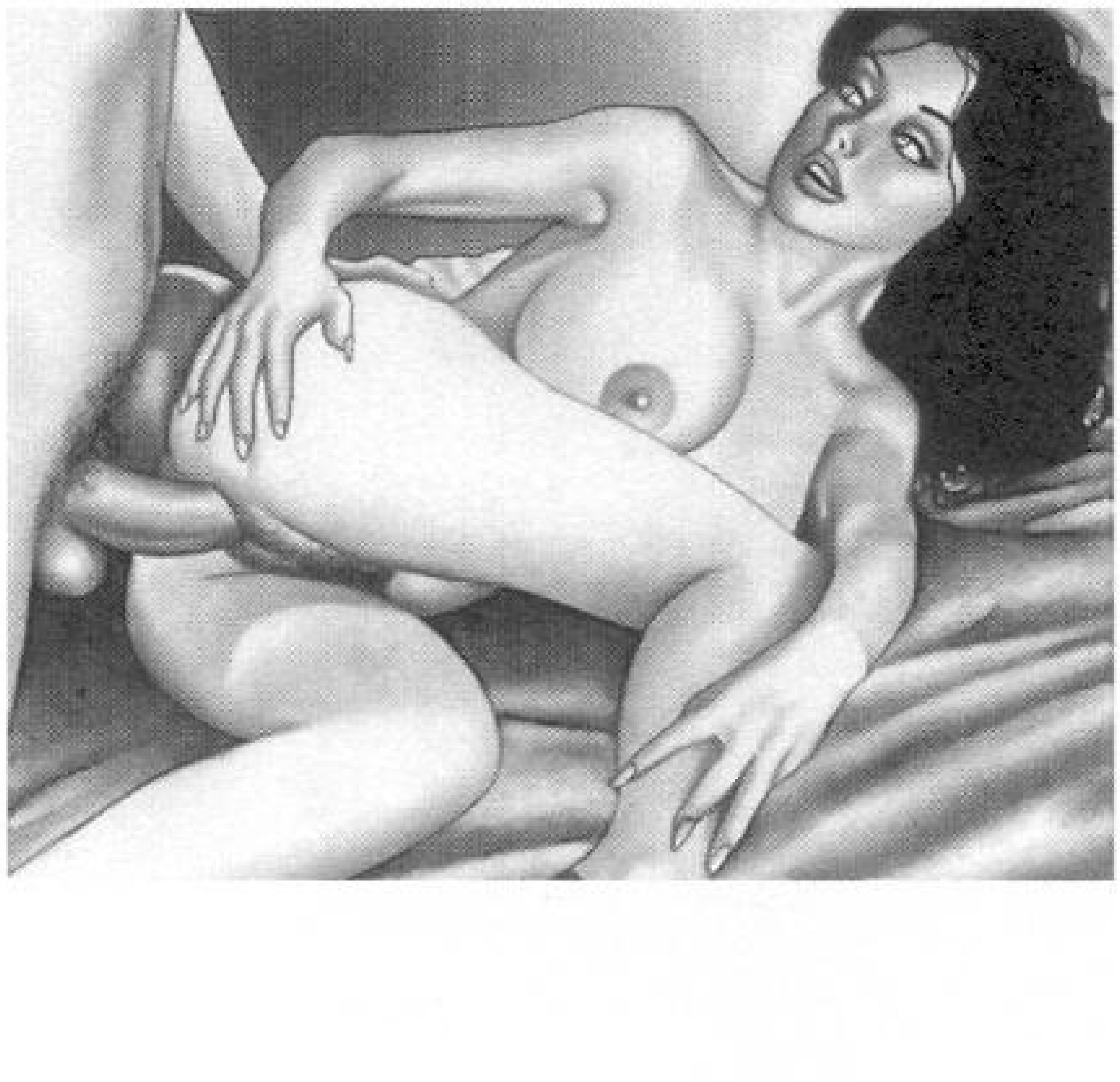
Get this, she goes into the bathroom and comes out with a shaved pussy. Took my breath away. On top of it she stands there smiling while I take the photo. Her name was Ann; she was a stewardess.

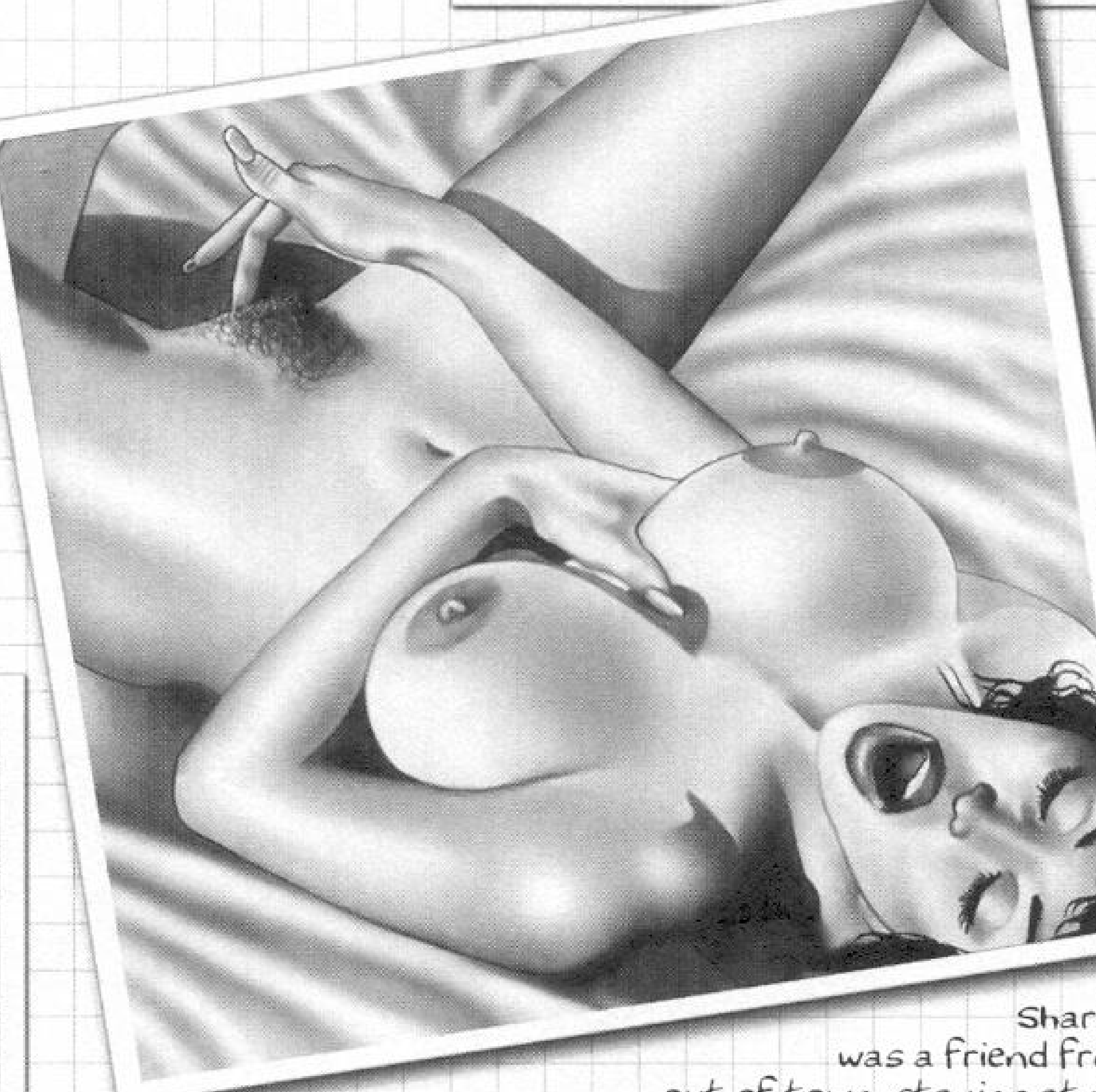




Carla ate them in pairs. She was a prostitute Tony called, a real professional. Nothing serious, really. It was a wild bachelor's party, hot and furious. She brought two others and we had an orgy. Kisses for Carla.

Patty was a girl from work. She told me later she only fucked me to check my reputation. What did I care? She was beautiful and had fascinating blue eyes.

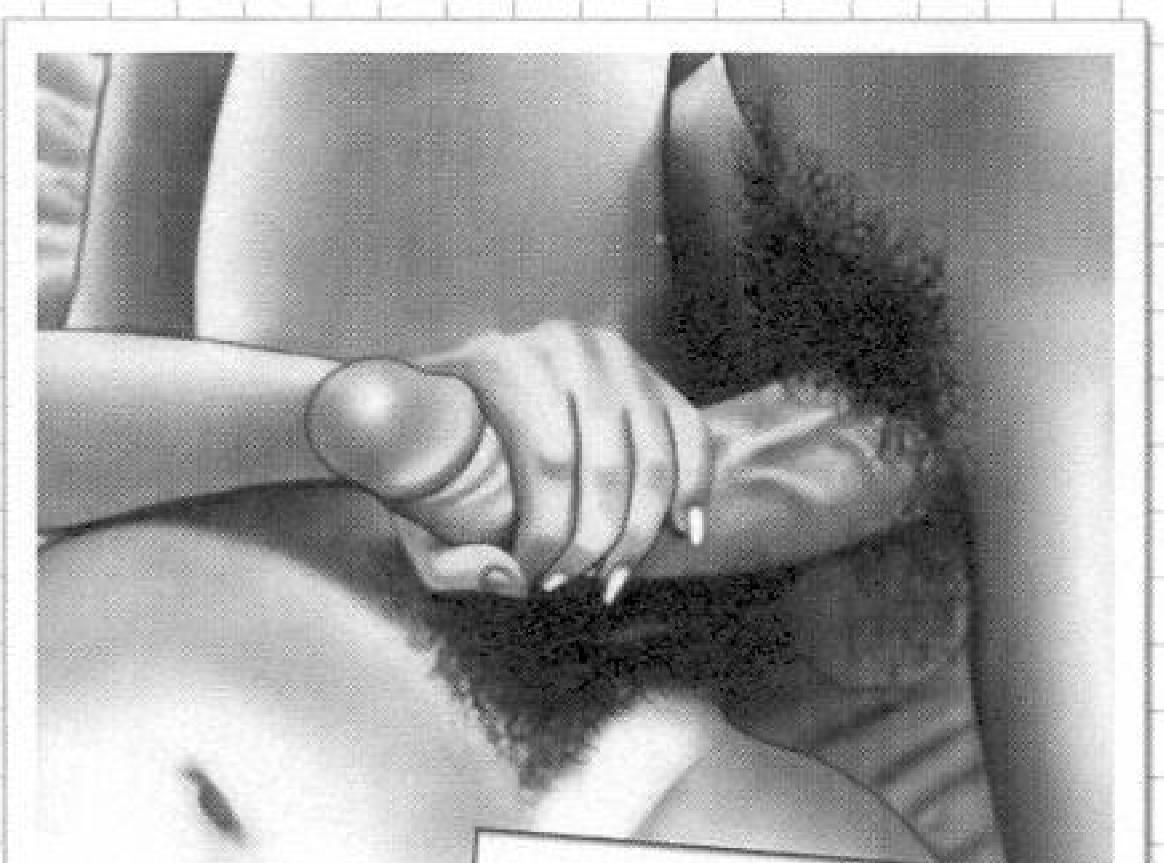




Sharon was a friend from out of town, staying at my apartment. One day I came out of the shower and found her revving up in my bed. Couldn't resist taking a photo. Then, as you can imagine, I helped her to come. As horny as she was, it was sensational.

Christine fucked some stranger in the back room of a disco. The guy was a little shy, but she's a lusty yuppie who doesn't turn away from a challenge when it comes to sex. She got him to do all sorts of nasty things. She set up my hidden camera and promised me a photo of the event.

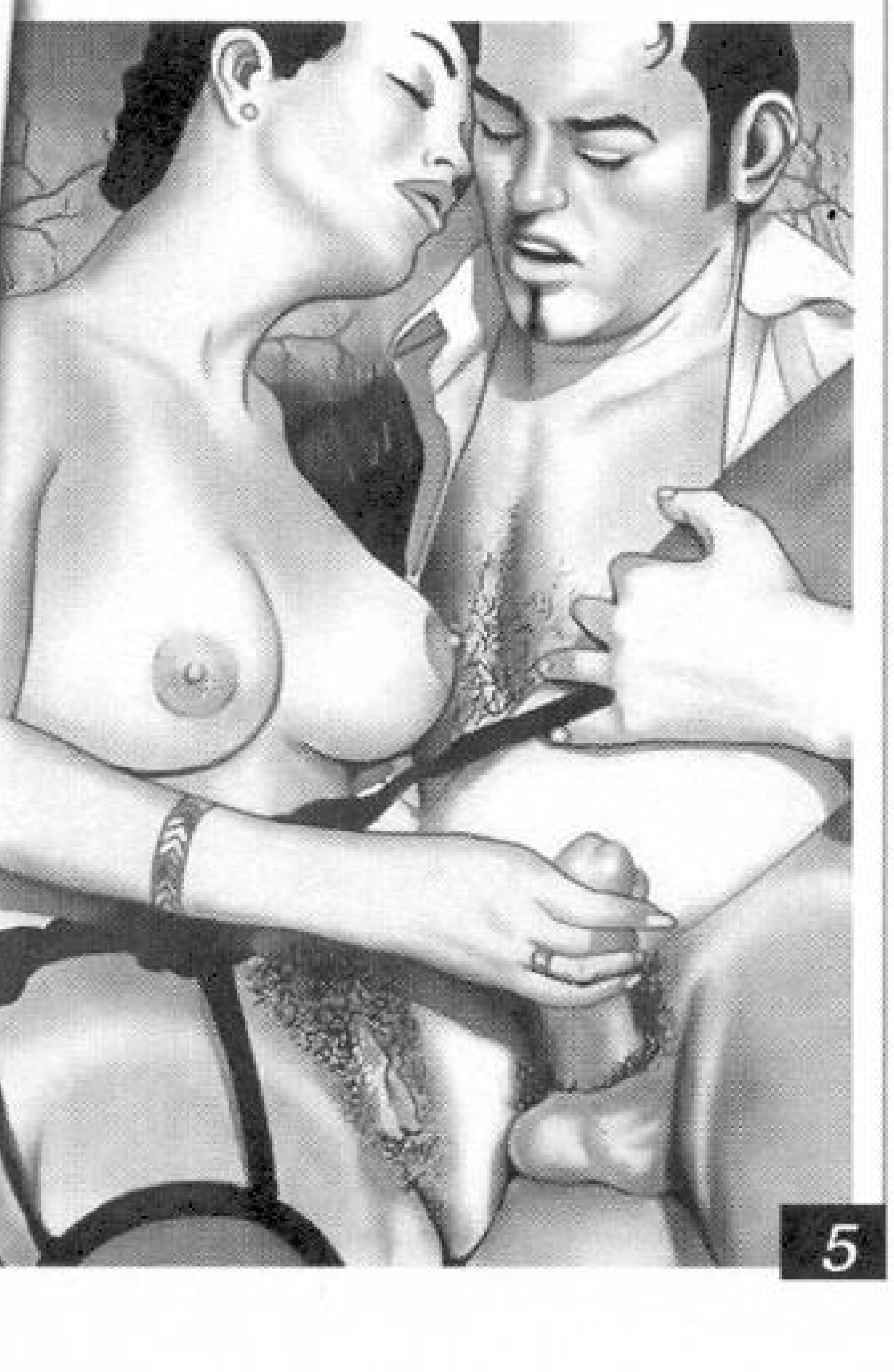
Here's a close up Christine managed to get, god knows how. I never expected it. Her hand around that enormous cock is a real turn-on.



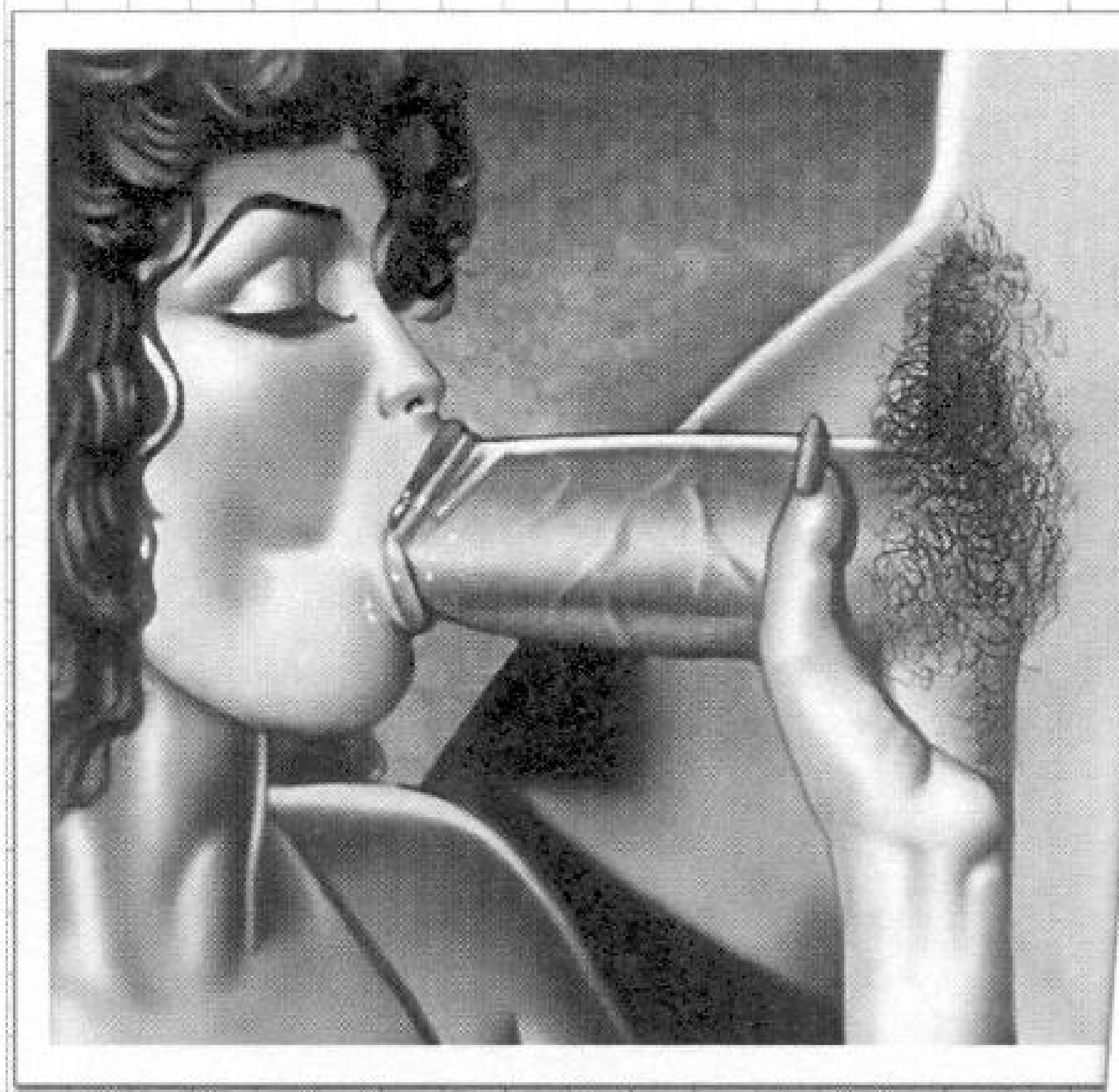
I don't like to share my women, but this was one of those strange occasions where you give in for a good time. The other guy was Danny and she was Martha, a really hot sales representative. I had the camera in my pocket.

Danny doin' the dirty with the wife of a known banker behind some bushes in the park. I swear I ran into them by chance.

Sandra showing her stuff. She was always very aggressive. I got her going to get the shot. She went overboard and ended up raping me. The nasty things she did to me, the slut. She knows I love her.



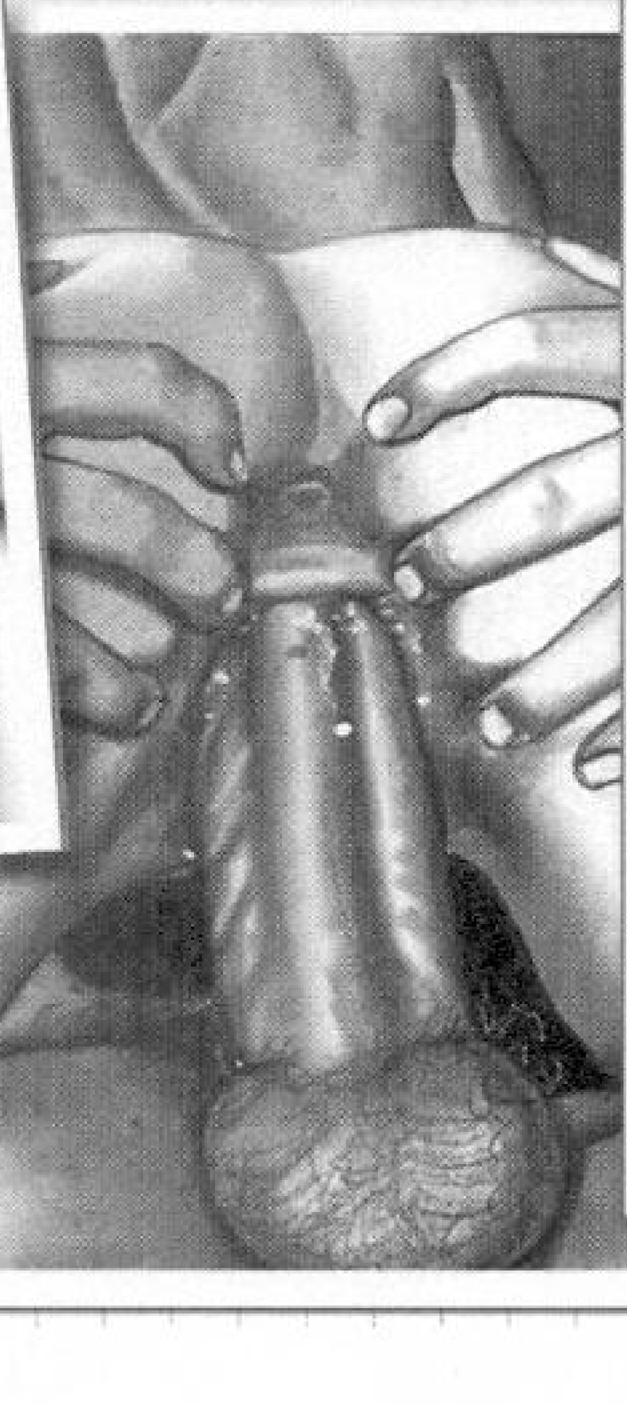
Savage blow job. Diandra, the redhead, all fire and sensuality. I swear she could swallow my cock to the root. I used to flirt with her at the check-out in the supermarket. It was a relief to get her out of her uniform.



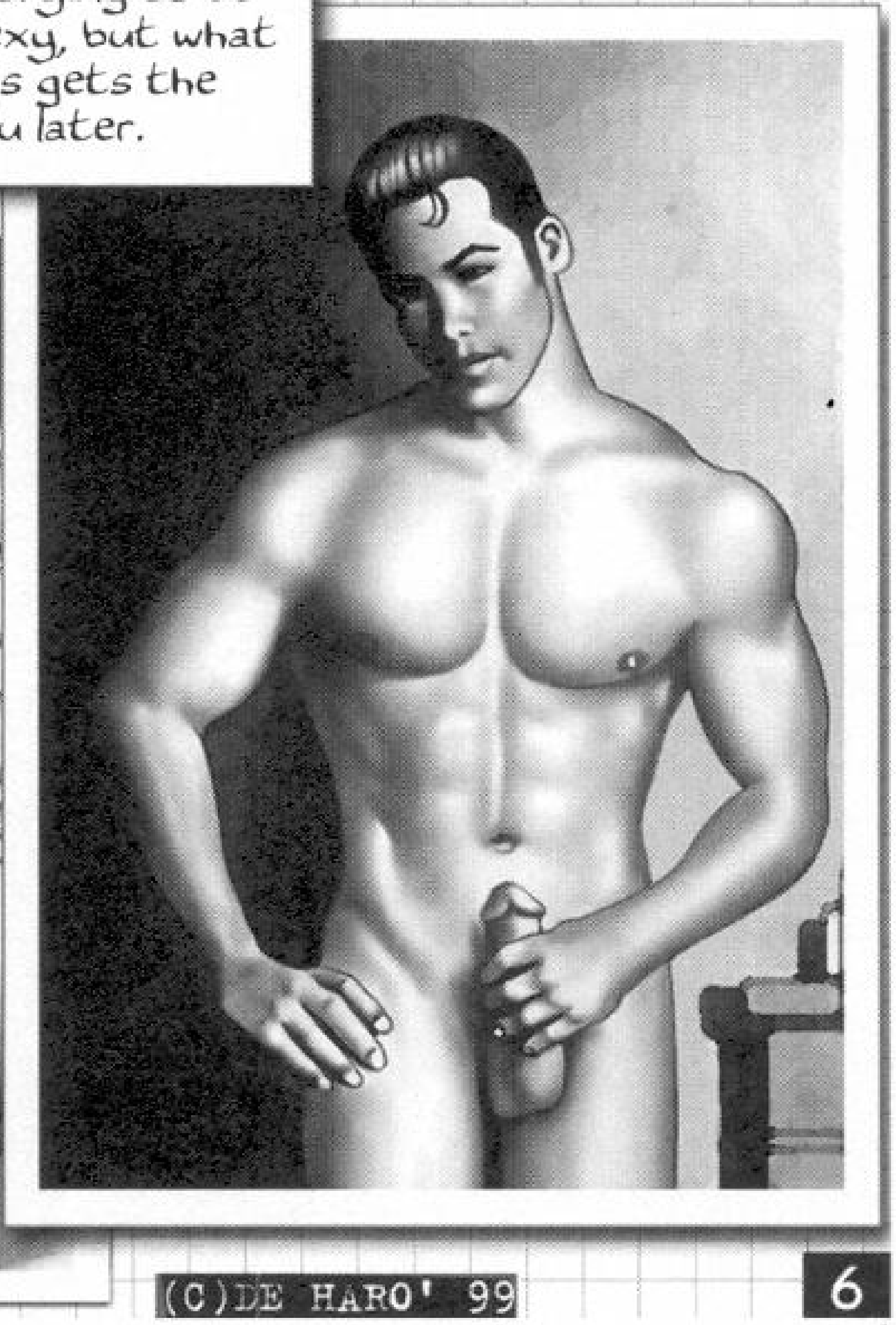
Rick giving Claudia what she likes. I didn't take the photo. Actually, I don't know which of us took it. But it ended up in my hands and I still have it. After that they seemed different to me.

Here I am doin' it with a delicious college student. She kept trying to seduce me until she finally got it! What had me worried was that she was the daughter of one of my bosses. But she never opened her mouth (except to suck on my cock).

Close up of a memorable fuck with Marie, a really great friend from Paris. I put on the automatic timer without her realizing it. Too bad you can't see her face. You would've loved it.

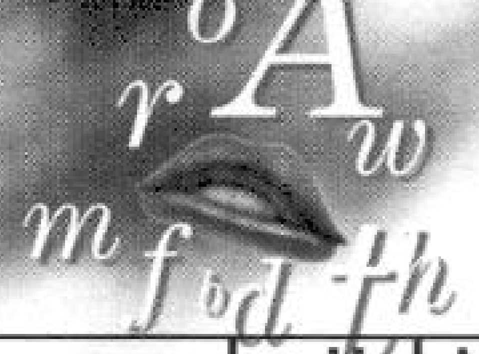


Here I am in a dumb pose. A friend of mine took the picture trying to be funny. Not that it's sexy, but what can I say, vanity always gets the best of us. Well, see you later.



(C)DE HARO' 99

THE END


o
r A w
m f o d th

by Hal Matheson

Girls just want to have furs

"Give me head, honey"
-Frankie Nitti-

"I'm so alone I have to cram in me the first thing I can find."

And the first thing she could find was a bunch of leeks, because that's exactly what the Headless Chick had stuck in her ass. In my mind, I substituted the leeks with my cock, and I came all over my hand, spattering my pants and even the computer keyboard.

I swore and cleaned the mess up with a handful of sales flyers I hadn't read yet. Truth is, I wasn't doing much those days. Ever since I opened the real estate office, I basically devoted myself to flirting with my secretary Susan and logging onto SuperVoyeur.com.

SuperVoyeur.com was a site full of erotic photos taken by the site's users: what us beginners commonly called amateur or homemade porn. More than twenty different people from all over the world sent a series of four to eight raunchy photos every day, usually of their wives, but also of their girlfriends, lovers, sporadic one-night stands or even ex-girlfriends and ex-wives. I myself contributed photos of former lovers on various occasions. Most of the time, the person sending in the photo erased the model's face—the girl was probably photographed involuntarily, in that case—, or the girl was wearing a veil, or her face was blurred in the photo, or someone, in a show of bad taste, cut out the girl's face, which made me queasy while I masturbated, because it reminded me of similar sexual situations I'd been in before.

But in the case of the Headless Chick (I called her that because her face never appeared in the shot: the edge of the photos always cleanly cropped her head out at the neck to keep her absolutely anonymous), the absence of a face got me even hotter because her body was absolutely stunning (slender, white-skinned, visible ribs, sweet cream-puff breasts with raspberry red nipples, finely trimmed bush against a pale belly, pink little slit, thin shapely legs, big bunioned feet), and it excited the hell out of me to assign her the first identity that came to mind. Every two or three days she appeared in a new series of photos, almost always in a certain living room or bedroom, with her naked in a range of different poses: sprawled out with her legs spread, standing up with her ass pointed at the lens, squatting and pissing, etc. Her other photos were fairly mediocre, and looked like they'd all been taken from the same angle, with results so boring it was clear that she had rushed to find a place to put the camera and hit the auto-timer shutter button. Good or bad, I always kept an eye out for her photos to beat off to.

—Sir?—Susan called to me from the doorway of the office–Have you looked over the report?

Faced with my silence, she peeked in. She was a girl with very particular features, which really turned me on: blue eyes, long brown hair with highlights down the center, a sharp nose, fat red cheeks and bunny teeth. She really reminded me of Shelley Long, if you know who I'm talking about: the clumsy yet efficient goofball on *Cheers* (as a kid, I always wound up watching reruns of *Caveman*) who always makes you wonder what she looks like with a dick in her mouth.

—Of course, Susan— already, she wasn't surprised when I didn't answer her questions —Would you like to have dinner with me tomorrow?

—Oh, tomorrow I can't. It's my birthday, Sir.

—Oh.

The next day I gave her a rabbit fur coat.

The days passed and the everyday routine continued. I straddled the fence between putting the moves on her or just firing her. As a matter of fact, I was also thinking about closing the office, because, although it was going well—that sort of business always went well—I was terribly bored.

Then the following week I found the rabbit coat. No, Susan wasn't wearing it at the office; she wasn't so dorky or stupid that she'd do something like that. She wasn't wearing the rabbit fur coat. The Headless Chick was wearing it in the latest set of photos she'd put up on SuperVoyeur.com, entitled: "Who wants to eat my fat rabbit?"

I almost came in my pants just thinking about the possibility that the Headless Chick's and Susan's facial features, which I thought about many times to fill the empty spaces in the photos, were of the same person. Susan always hid her body beneath long skirts and dark sweaters, but she definitely could have been the solo girl on the Internet. At a glance, the coat in the photos was identical to the one I'd given her: I got it from one of my cousins, who'd stolen it from the wholesaler.

Despite the fact that I'd already come so many times, I decided that night I could come two or three times more if it was inside Susan: and if she was really the Headless Chick, she urgently needed to be filled up with some cock. That's what was always posted at the bottom of her photos.

And so I invited her to dinner that night. Susan was just fairly receptive—but only fairly— because of the present I'd given her the week before, and she accepted. During the dinner—in my uncle Paolo's restaurant—I tried to cajole information out of her about her sex life. But she answered me evasively or told me that she was used to a certain amount of emotional self-sufficiency. I knew that she lived in an apartment in Van Nuys that could be the same apartment in the photos on the web. I thought about inventing whatever excuse I had to in order to visit her house and take a casual look at her living room and bedroom.

I drove her back home. At the last minute I said I didn't feel well and asked if she had any Alka Seltzer in her apartment. At no time did she suspect what my true intentions were.

Each step toward her home was twenty times slower than I wanted it to be. Finally, she opened the door confidently and let me in.

I already knew what her house was like.

—Susan— I grabbed her shoulder, pressed her against the wall and put a hand under her long skirt: just as I thought, she wasn't wearing panties —I'm on the same page you are.

—Oh, you've found me out!— she started to shy away like a cat. —What are we going to do now?

I dropped my pants and pulled my cock out to let her know I had an idea. Right then, the front door opened, and a man with the face of a stupid construction worker (sorry for the redundancy) appeared.

–Adrian! –yelled Susan, and ran to hug him– Now we can get that three-way on!

The man looked at me and did the last thing I expected: he smiled at me.

—We've been waiting for so long.

They showed me into the bedroom and Susan dropped down on the bed with her legs spread. Her pussy was already glistening wet. When I was about to get on her for a little bit of a twosome before the threesome, Adrian took his clothes off and handed me a camera.

—We've finally got a photographer. I was really bad at it. I didn't know where to position myself.

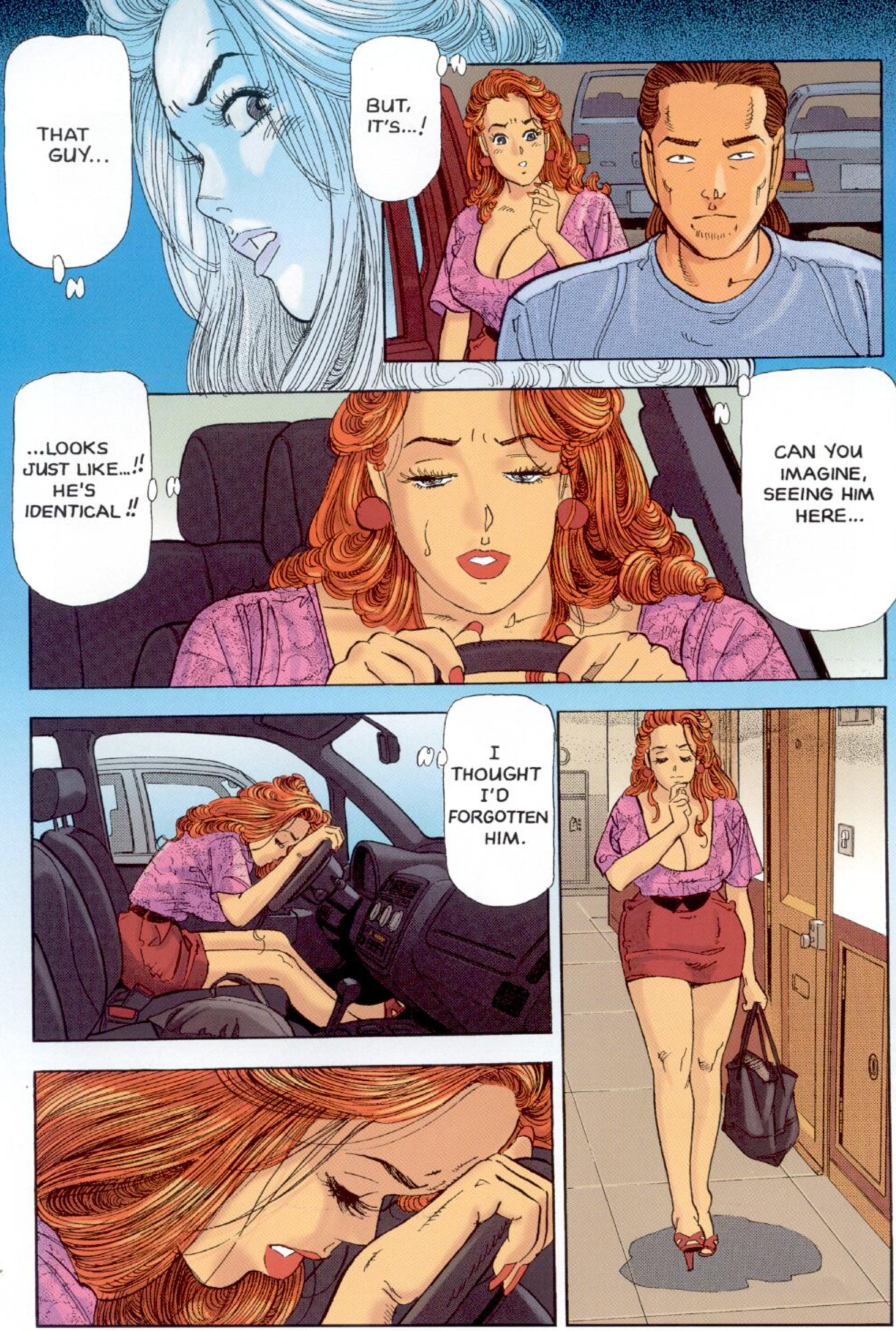
And he climbed on top of his girlfriend.

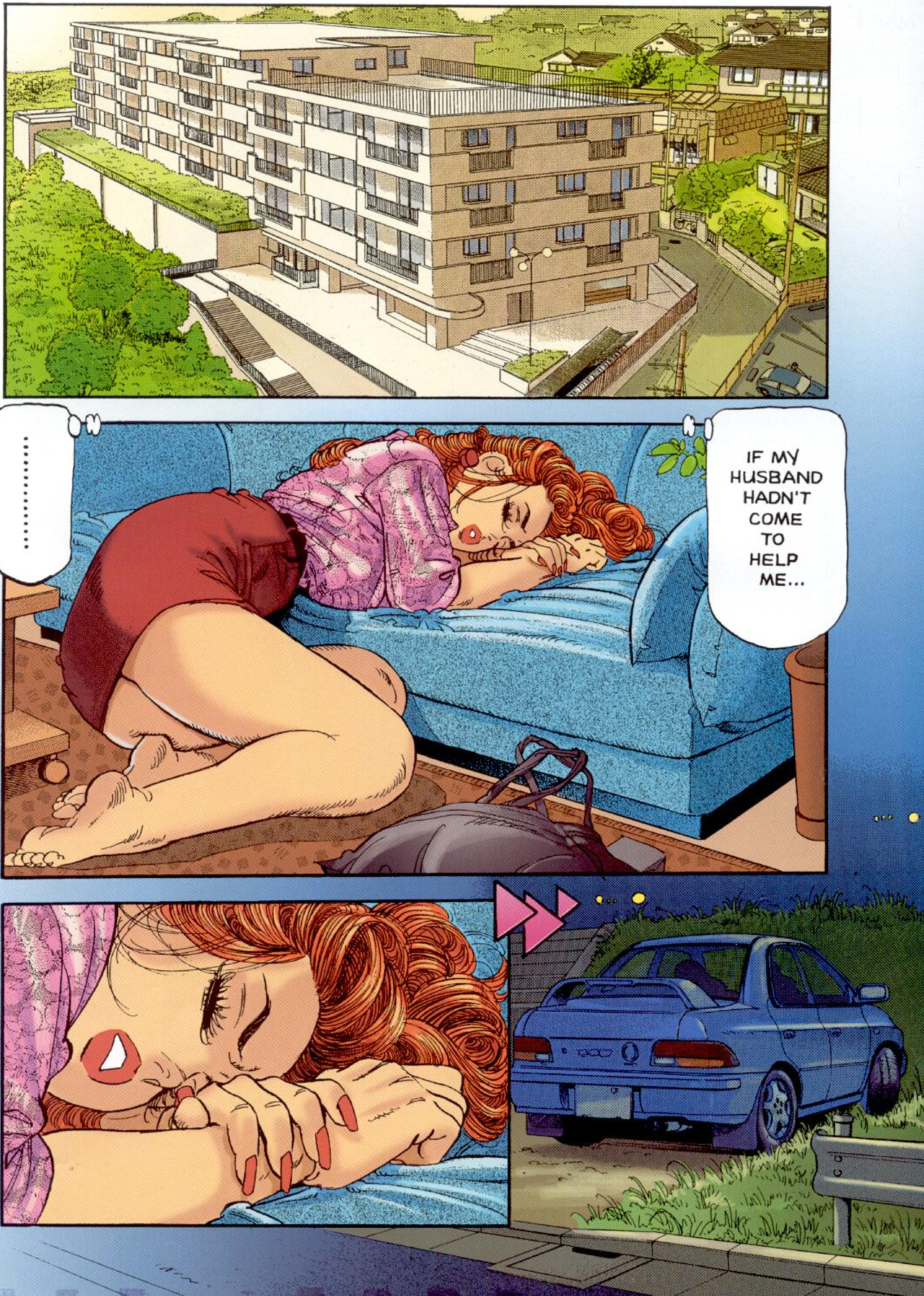
A week later I came beating off to the same photos I took. The Headless Chick finally found herself a dick.

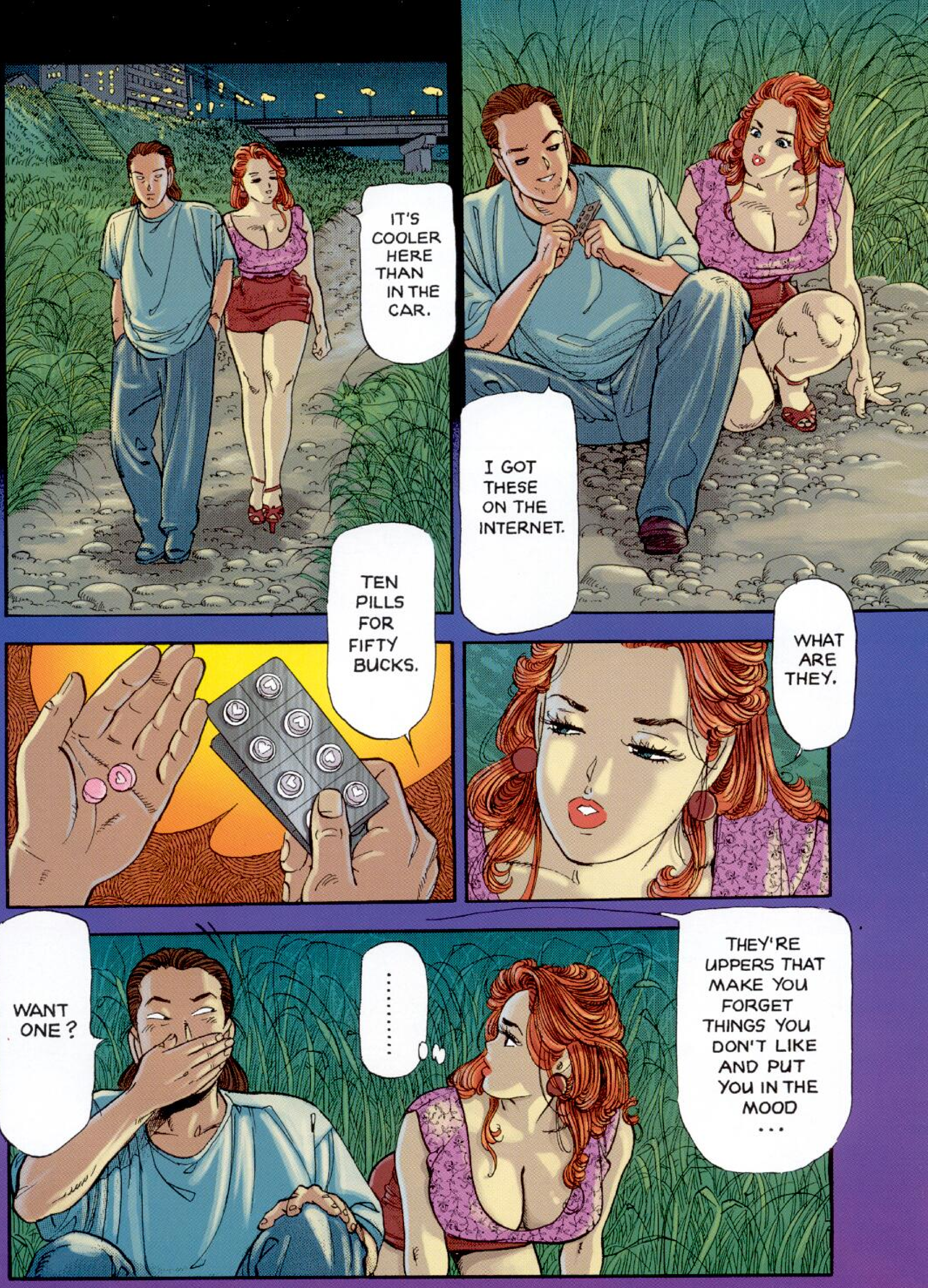
MISS DD

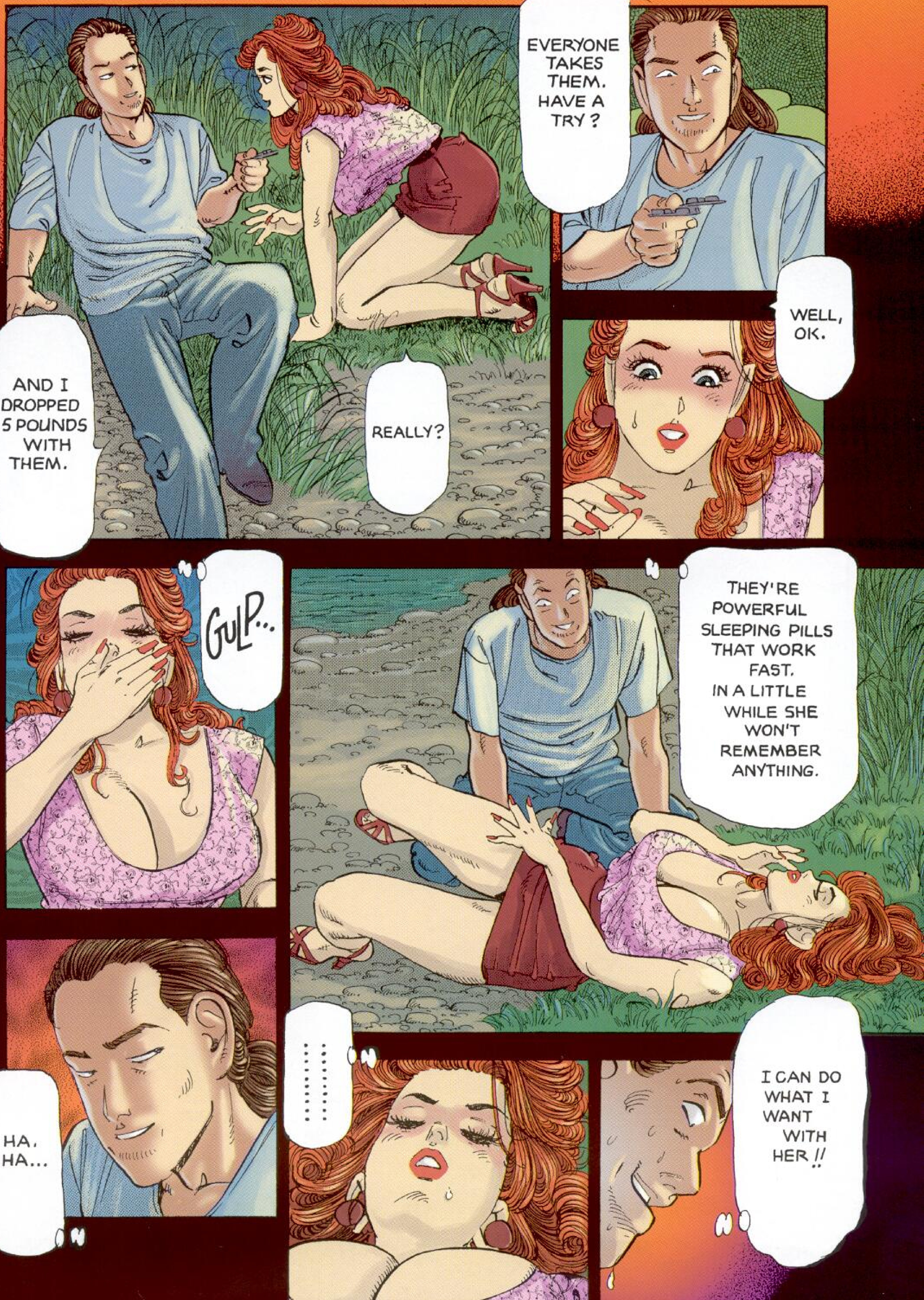
To the Rescue

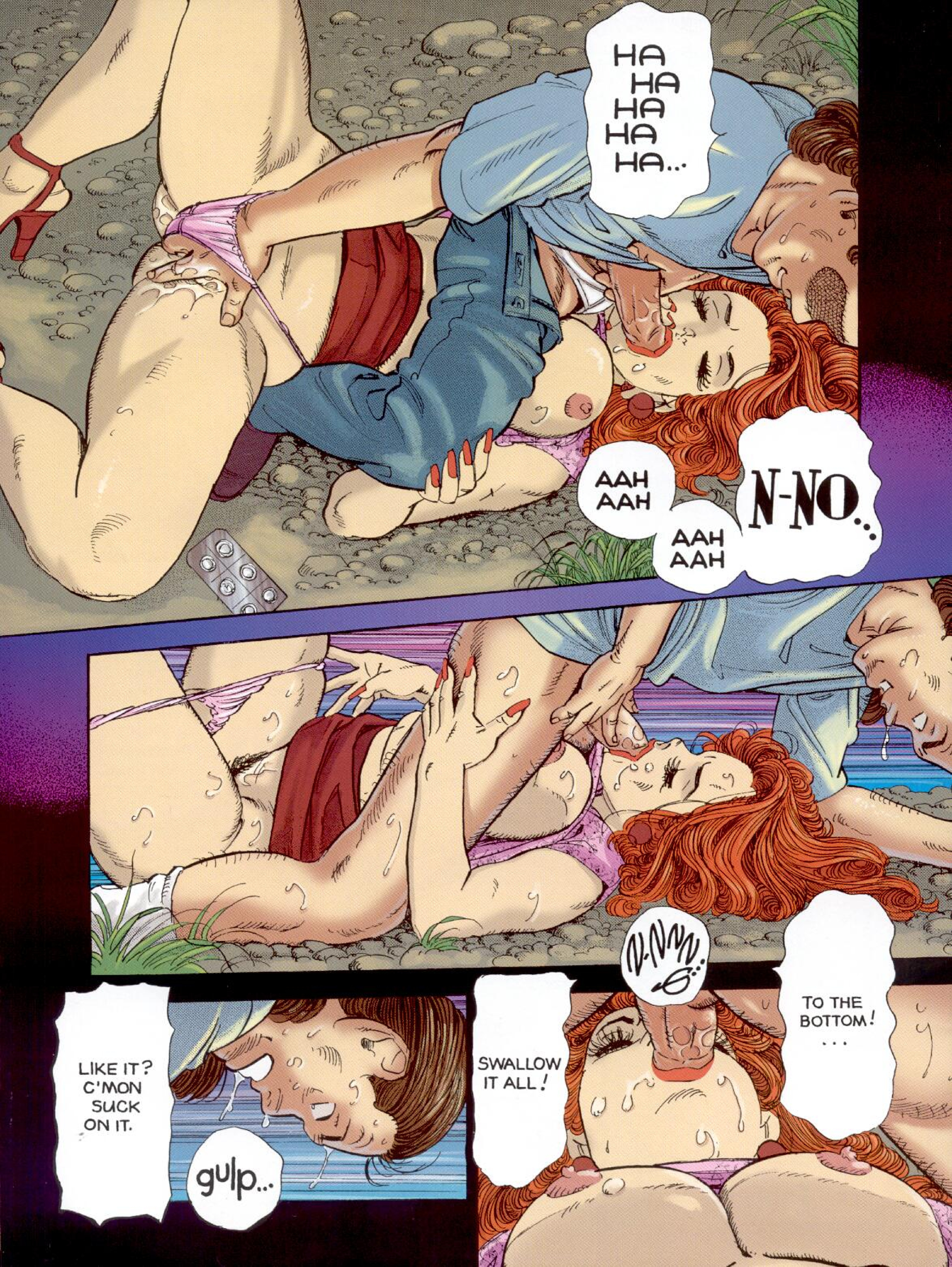
CHIYOJI TOMO

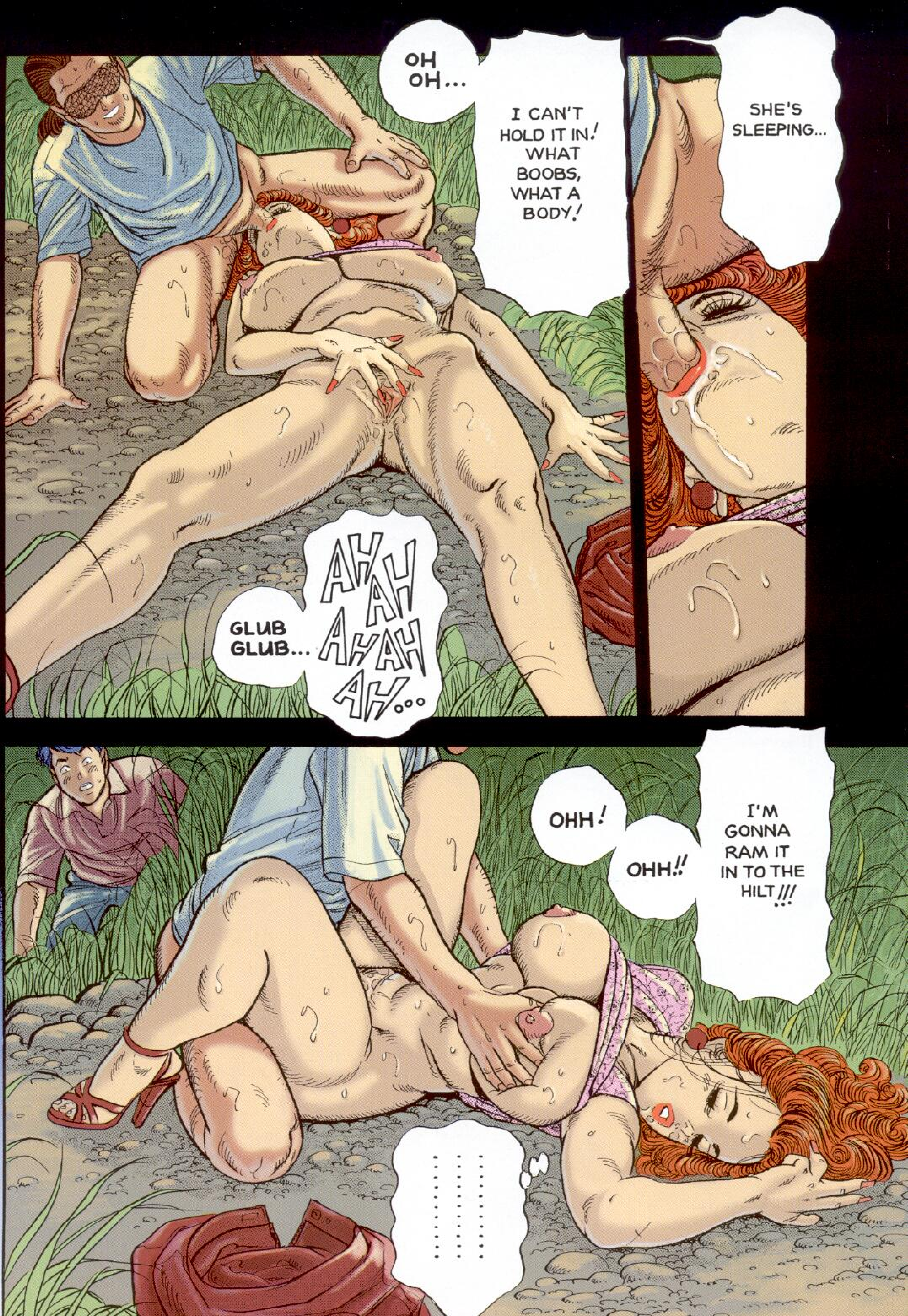

THAT GUY...
BUT, IT'S...!
...LOOKS JUST LIKE...!! HE'S IDENTICAL !!
CAN YOU IMAGINE, SEEING HIM HERE...
I THOUGHT I'D FORGOTTEN HIM.

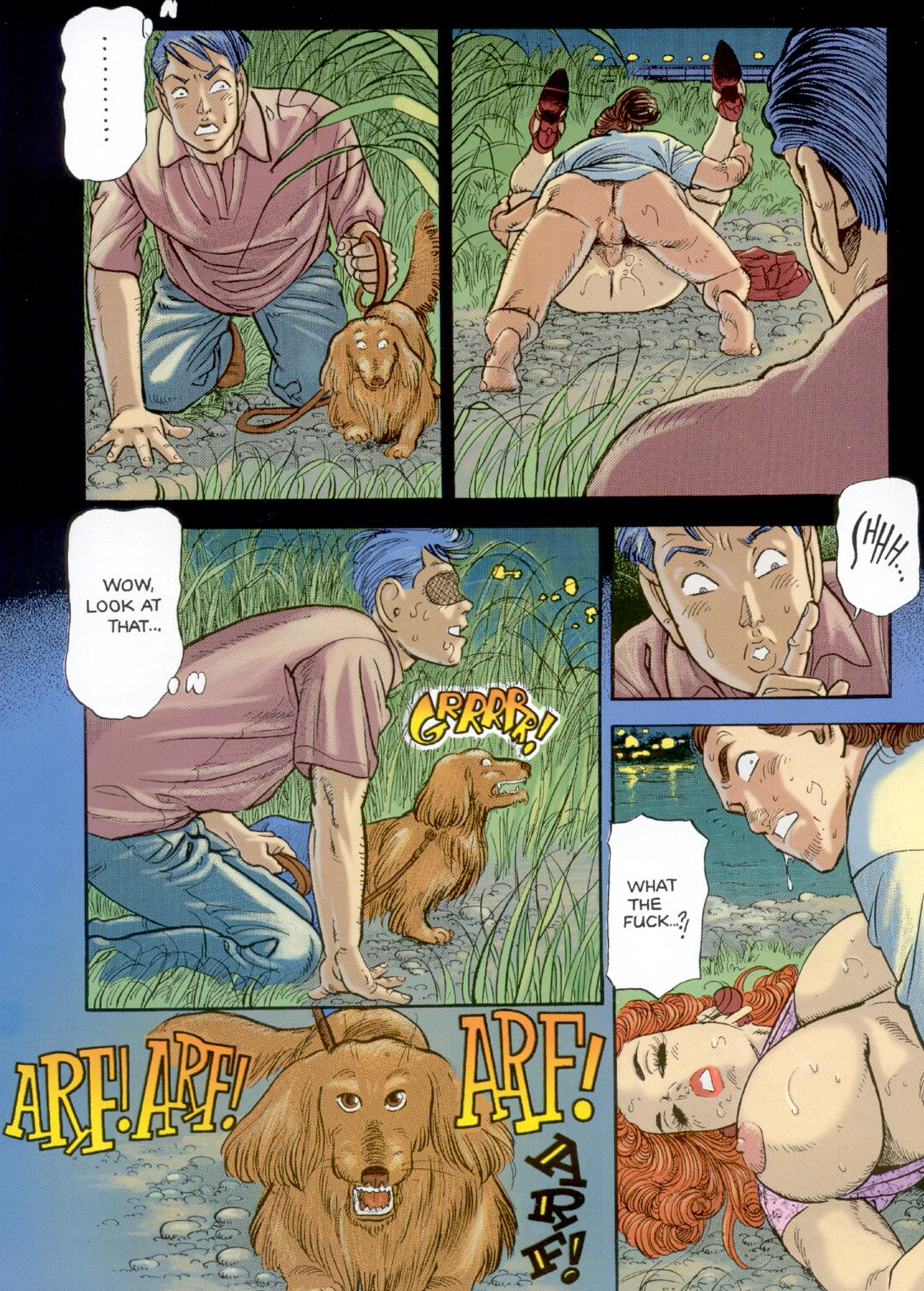

……………
IF MY HUSBAND HADN'T COME TO HELP ME...

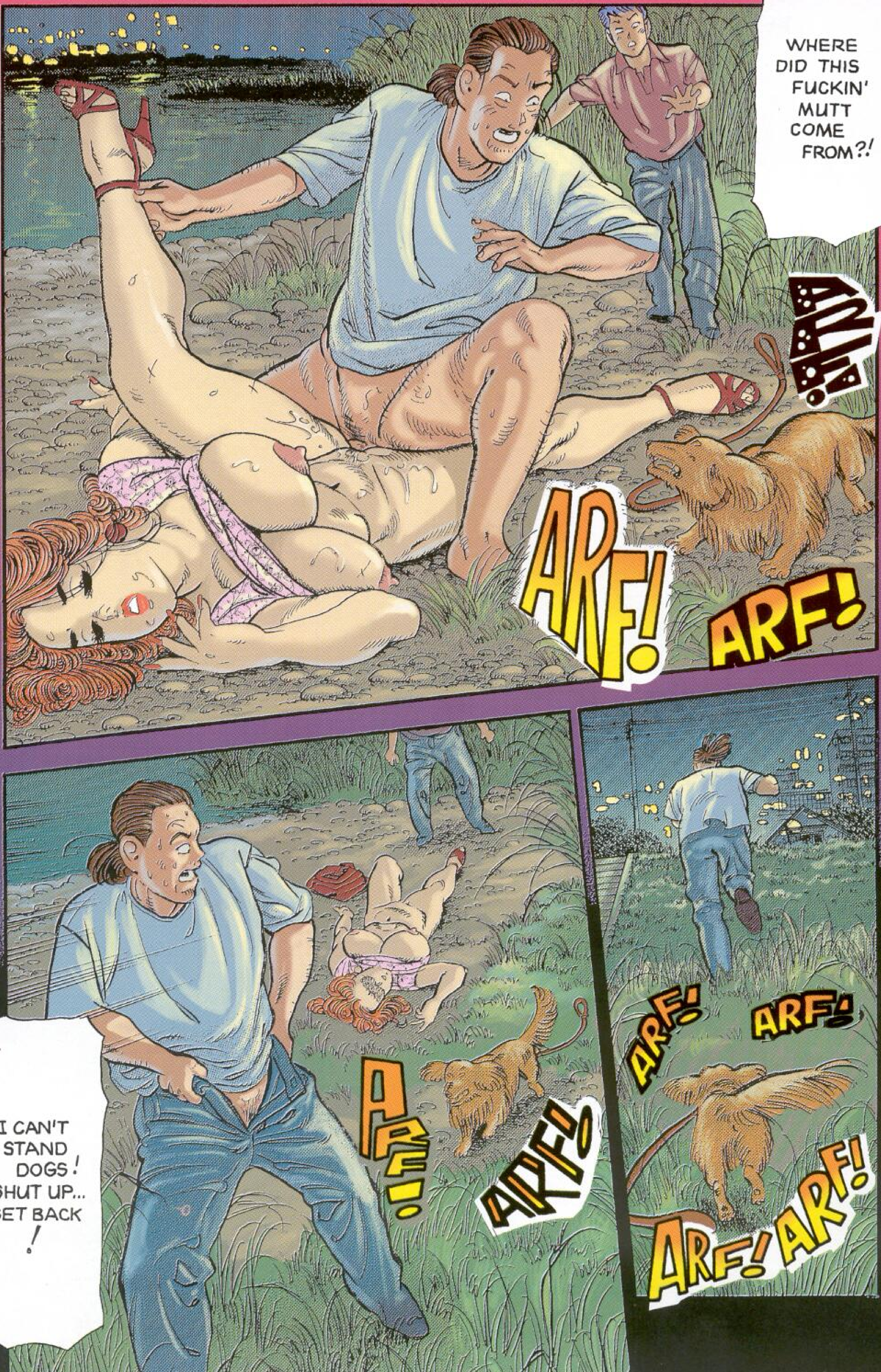

IT'S COOLER HERE THAN IN THE CAR.
I GOT THESE ON THE INTERNET.
TEN PILLS FOR FIFTY BUCKS.
WHAT ARE THEY.
THEY'RE UPPERS THAT MAKE YOU FORGET THINGS YOU DON'T LIKE AND PUT YOU IN THE MOOD ...
....
WANT ONE?

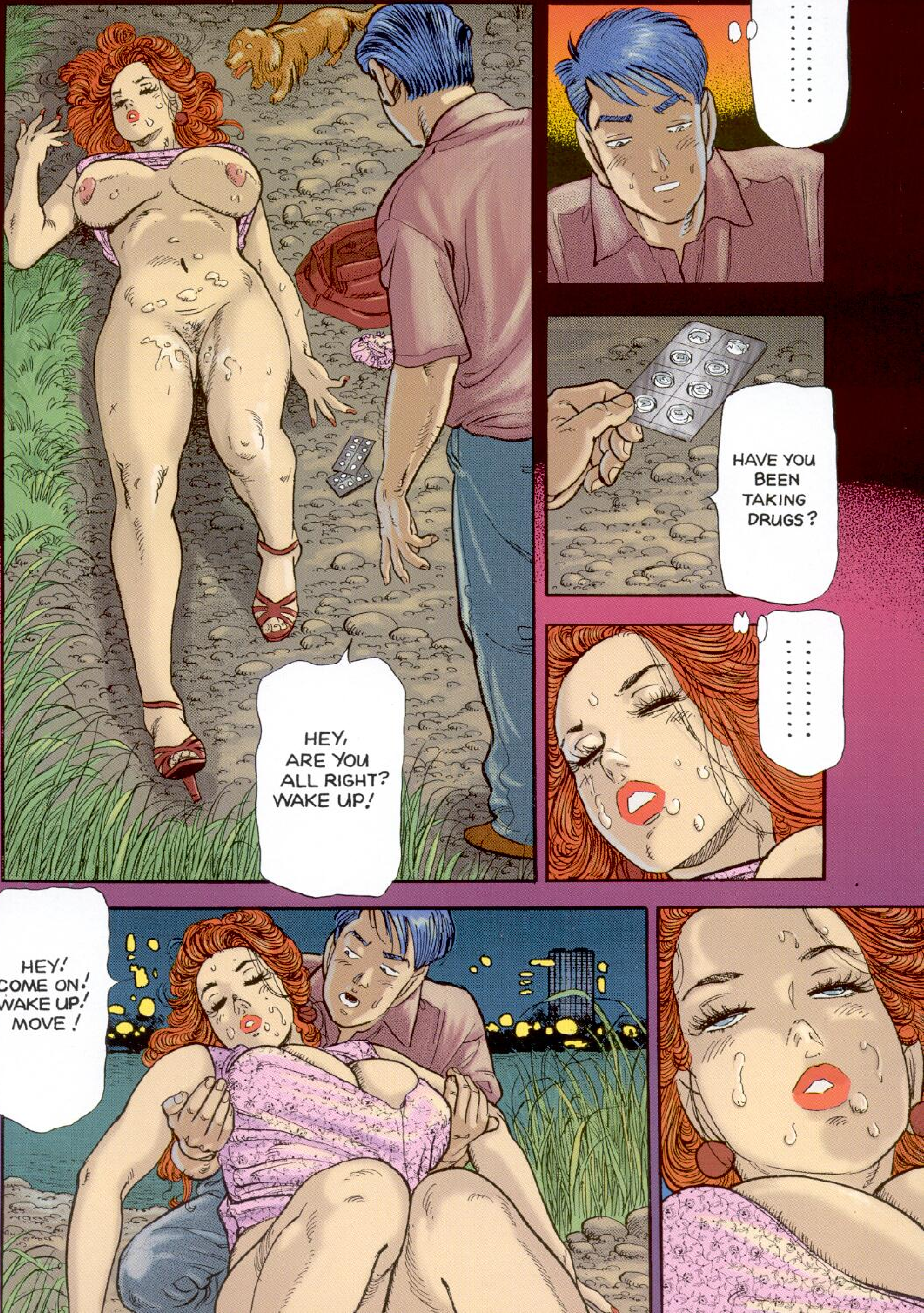

AND I DROPPED 5 POUNDS WITH THEM.
REALLY?
EVERYONE TAKES THEM. HAVE A TRY?
WELL, OK.
GULP...
THEY'RE POWERFUL SLEEPING PILLS THAT WORK FAST. IN A LITTLE WHILE SHE WON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.
HA, HA...
......
I CAN DO WHAT I WANT WITH HER!!

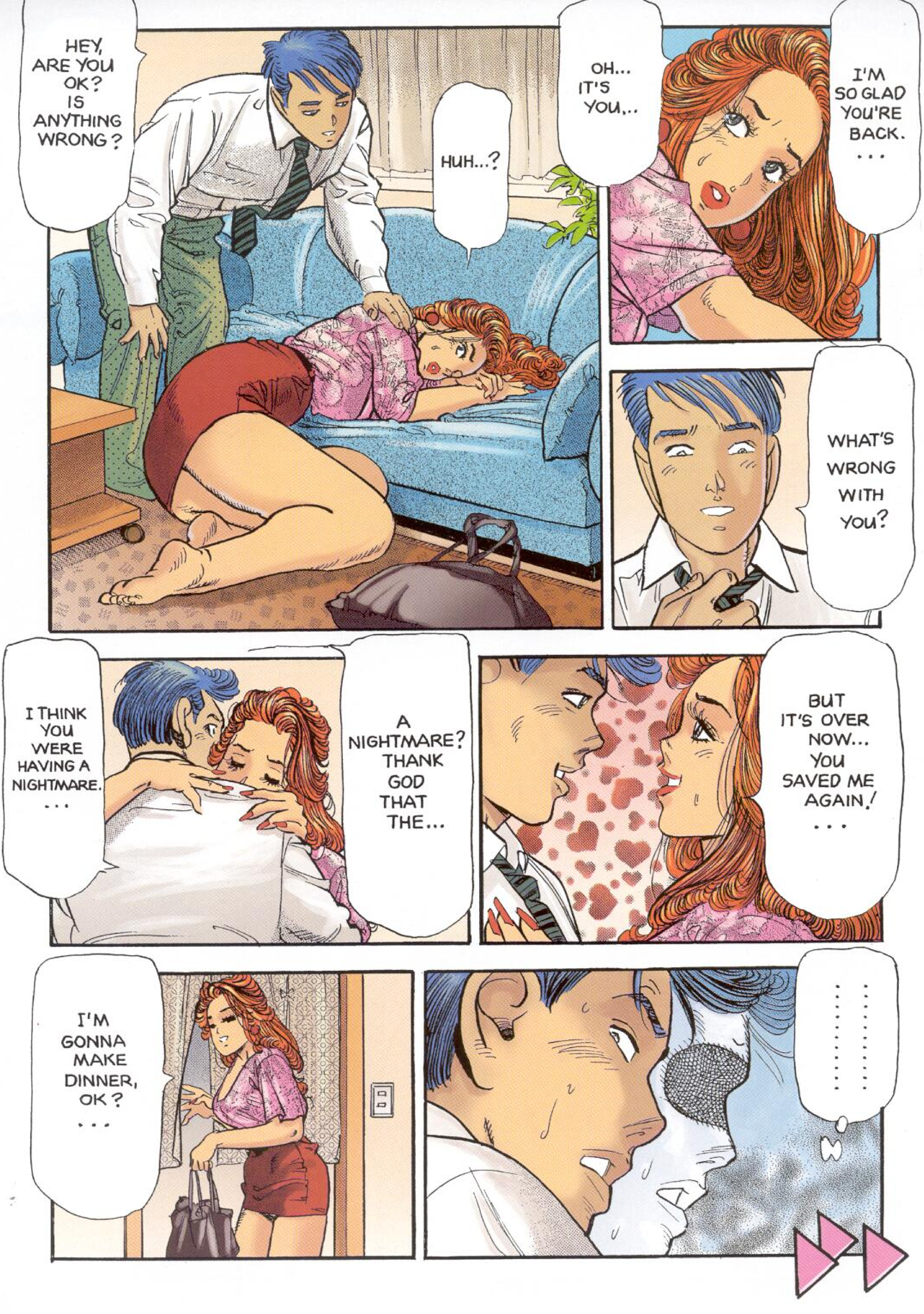

HA HA HA HA HA...
AAH AAH
AAH AAH
N-NO...
LIKE IT? C'MON SUCK ON IT.
gulp...
N-NNN...
SWALLOW IT ALL!
TO THE BOTTOM! ...

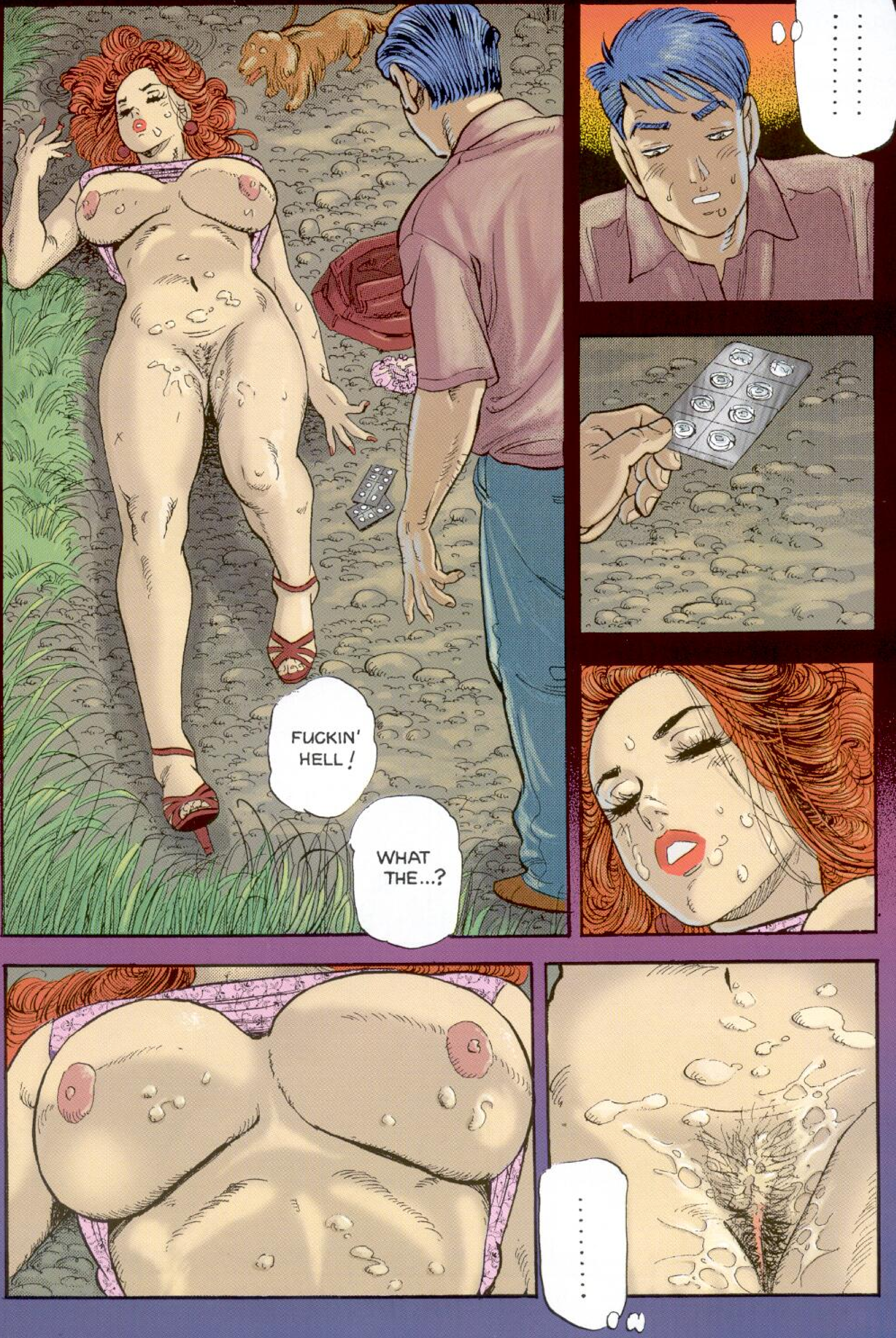

OH OH...
I CAN'T HOLD IT IN! WHAT BOOBS, WHAT A BODY!
GLUB GLUB...
AH AH AH AH AH AH...
SHE'S SLEEPING...
I'M GONNA RAM IT IN TO THE HILT!!!
OHH!
OHH!!
....

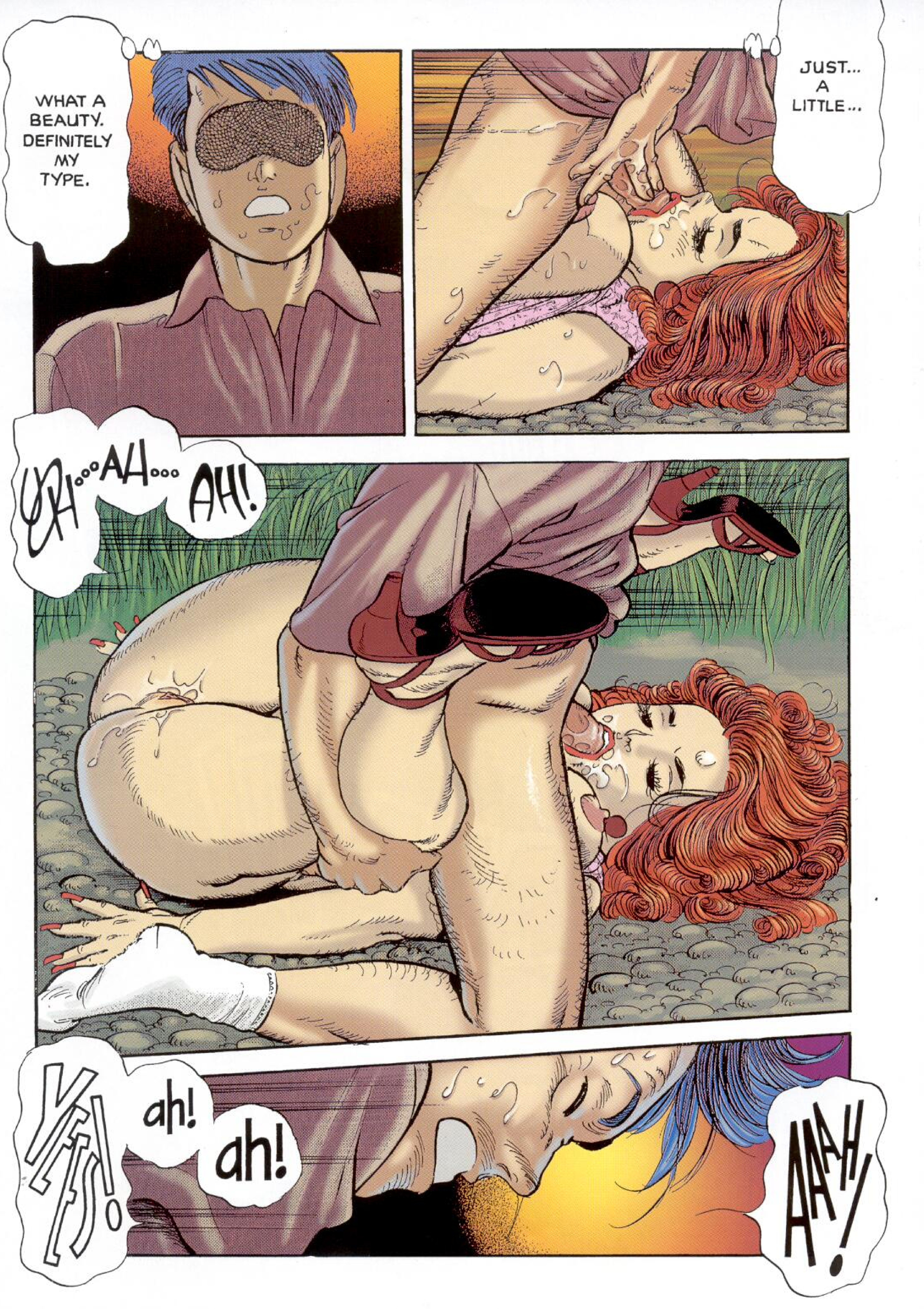

N
....
WOW, LOOK AT THAT...
N
SHHH...
GRRRRR!
WHAT THE FUCK...?!
ARF! ARF!
ARF!
ARF!


WHERE DID THIS FUCKIN' MUTT COME FROM?!
AHH!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
I CAN'T STAND DOGS! SHUT UP... GET BACK!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF! ARF!

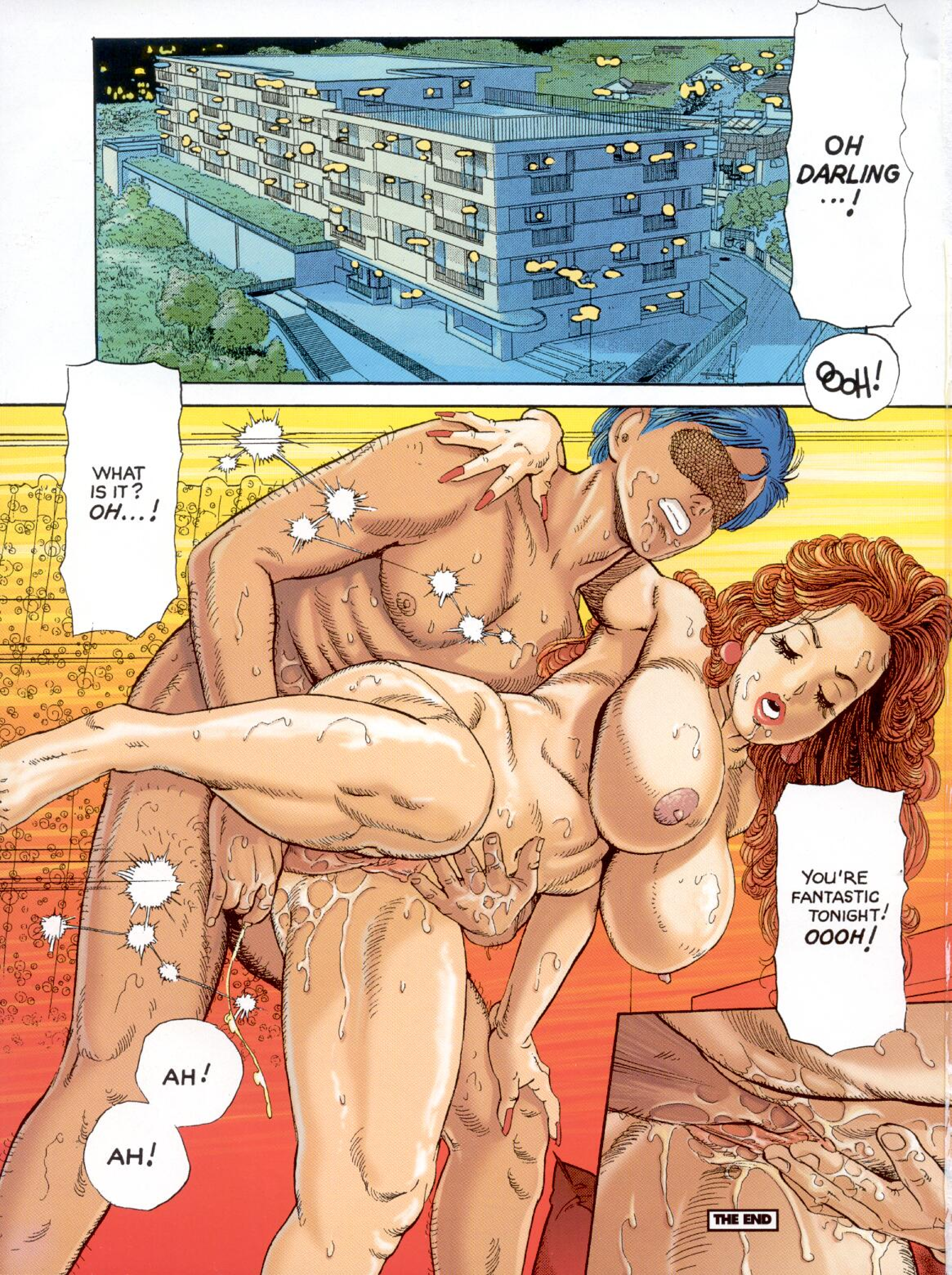

HEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WAKE UP!
……
HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING DRUGS?
……
HEY! COME ON! WAKE UP! MOVE!


HEY, ARE YOU OK? IS ANYTHING WRONG?
HUH...?
OH... IT'S YOU,...
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK. ...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
I THINK YOU WERE HAVING A NIGHTMARE. ...
A NIGHTMARE? THANK GOD THAT THE...
BUT IT'S OVER NOW... YOU SAVED ME AGAIN! ...
I'M GONNA MAKE DINNER, OK? ...
......


FUCKIN' HELL!
WHAT THE...?
……
……


WHAT A BEAUTY. DEFINITELY MY TYPE.
JUST... A LITTLE...
UGH...AH... AH!
YES!
ah! ah!
AAAH!

AAH!!
AAH!!
AAAAH!!
AAH!!
AAH!!
WHAT THE HELL, WITH THE PILL SHE TOOK...
SHE'S COMPLETELY OUT OF IT.
AAH!! AAH!!
OOAH!!
OHH, I LOVE IT!
I'M GONNA COME...!!
AAH!!
NG NG NG NG NG...
AAH!!


OH DARLING ...!
OOOH!
WHAT IS IT? *OH...!*
YOU'RE FANTASTIC TONIGHT! *OOOH!*
AH!
AH!
THE END

Next issue

NOE
AH! AH!!
IAM! IAM!
BRITO & VAL
M-MM
BELORE
ANDROS
KARMAIKEL
MAN
LEANDRO GAO & LEROY

midtown erotica
the Piano Tuner
Noe
EUROTICA
The Art of Brian Rood
ALAZAR'S BOOK OF BONDAGE VOLUME I
SKIN TIGHT THE ART OF MARCUS GRAY
MIDTOWN COMICS

midtownerotica.com

HUGE SELECTION OF EROTIC COMICS, BOOKS & MAGAZINES

New Releases

ORDER BY PHONE: (800)411-3341 or (212)302-8192

WORLDWIDE SHIPPING

DISCREET PACKAGING

ALL COMICS BAGGED & BOARDED

VISIT US IN NYC!

midtowncomics.com

200 west 40th street, NY, NY 10018

2 Very Sexy Graphic Novels From Eros Comix!

Head of the Class

Winner of the 2001 Barcelona Convention Award for "Best Erotic Graphic Novel". Nina and Germán are friends at the university. She loves him but doesn't how to tell him. He wants her but doesn't think he measures up. Oh, Nina's a whore. So's her mother. Germán's a virgin...but hopefully not for long. 48 page Graphic Novel • $9.95 +$3.00 postage and handling.

EROS XXX WOMEN

XXX Women

Meet the sex-mutants, Thunder pussy, Vulvita, and the Quim Queen who fight a never- ending battle against sex-crazed androids and libidinous zombies whose only weapons are their wits, their tits, and their clits! 120 page graphic novel • $16.95 + $3.00 postage and handling.

Order both volumes and THE POSTAGE IS FREE!!!

To order send to: Eros Comix, 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115
or Call 1-800-657-1100 or visit the Eros website: eroscomix.com

And don't miss our beautiful full-color 48-page catalog - FREE for the asking no purchase is necessary!